

Mountain Man 91

Chapter 91: 91 It's not like I've never touched it before.

Xiao Yuchuan didn't think that Su Qingyue should speak so seriously, "Since you agree, why do you have to be so formal with your expressions?"

As she was able to make an impact on him, she had to be a bit more formal. Suddenly, she took a close look at his chubby pig-faced face, her eyeballs moving up and down as she examined him.

He propped up his chin with both hands, wearing a casual expression, "Look closely, I am still quite handsome. Speaking of which, my handsomeness in Wushan Village ranks pretty high!" This was something he was particularly proud of.

She wondered if this petty cat had taken the wrong medicine? She wasn't going to stay in this house for long, so asking her such questions was not important, was it?

Seeing him still grinning, as if trying to please her.

She suddenly shuddered. Although she was dark and ugly, she was still a woman after all.

Just by looking at the appearances of second brother and his younger brother and her own appearance, it was obvious that they had no blood relation and did not know each other.

Moreover, she was a passerby who had been rescued by second brother from the town.

She thought to herself, no matter how kind their second brother and the petty cat were to her, it was clear that their family was too poor to marry a wife, was this petty cat trying to get her to stay and be his wife?

Did second brother treat her well because he also wanted her to be his sister-in-law?

She would not agree to that. It was simply impossible.

Not only did she not get along with the petty cat, but she also found him very annoying.

She glanced at the second brother again, only to see Xiao Yishan looking serious and saying, "Third brother!"

Looking at the second brother's expression, it seemed that he was not willing for his third brother to think this way, and as for her, the age gap between her and the second brother was a bit too far apart, so was the second brother supposed to care for her like a little girl? Or was it his third brother's idea?

Second brother was still a good person after all.

She gratefully glanced at the second brother.

"Don't pay attention to the third brother."

She nodded. If second brother said to ignore him, she would ignore him.

After having breakfast, the second brother went out. Su Qingyue returned to the master bedroom and lay down on the bed.

Xiao Yuchuan followed her in and lay down beside her.

She slapped his forehead, and he covered his face, crying out, "Wife, why are you doing this? What have I done wrong to offend you?"

She didn't understand what he was crying about and simply closed her eyes to rest on the bed. She shouldn't overwork herself; it would be best to rest for a few days and avoid making any sudden movements, or else she might fall ill.

Xiao Yuchuan rolled over onto the bed and came closer to her, saying, "Second brother is at the town now, so what do you say we..." He rubbed his hands together and started to reach for her chest, but he hadn't touched it yet.

Su Qingyue, with her eyes closed, precisely caught his wrist with her left hand.

He was startled, "Hey, I have to say, wife, you're quite impressive, being able to catch my hand while your eyes are closed. Are you that familiar with my body?"

She had caught his hand based on the feeling of him pressing down on her, but she hadn't heard his words. Suddenly, she opened her eyes, her icy cold gaze fixed on him.

"Don't look at me like that..." Xiao Yuchuan unconsciously shivered, his expression immediately collapsing, "You really dislike me, don't you?"

She let go of his wrist. If it hadn't been for second brother's sake, she would have broken his arm just for daring to make a move on her!

Seeing her solemn expression, Xiao Yuchuan inexplicably didn't dare to provoke her. He had this strange feeling that if he dared to touch her chest again, she would break his hand.

She closed her eyes once more.

He lay down not too far from her, facing up. The bed was five meters long, and there was a distance of more than a meter between the two of them.

The room was very quiet.. Xiao Yuchuan lay there for a while, unable to hold back any longer, "Hey, I say, wife, why are you pretending to be so serious today? I've touched your chest before, so why can't I touch it again?"

Chapter 92: 92 Backyard's small shed

It was very quiet.

He spoke reproachfully, "If you keep treating me so coldly, I won't prepare the roe deer meat I promised to make for you at noon. You can just eat plain rice!"

Seeing her still irresponsive, he felt rather dispirited, "Wife, tell me the truth, do you really find me too old for you, or are you just teasing me? Are you upset that I didn't jump into the river to save you when you jumped? I didn't know at the time, and no one informed me. By the time I found out, second brother already brought you back..."

"Wife, you have to believe, I am very concerned about you."

"Wife, could you not feel disgusted by me?"

She remained unresponsive, so he yelled out in frustration, "Su Qingyue!"

The birds perched on the fence outside the window were startled into flight.

The world of Qingyue was quiet, almost blissful.

"Stinky old woman, you won't even answer when I'm speaking earnestly to you," Xiao Yuchuan grumbled, glaring at her thin, black, pock-marked face,

"let me tell you, within our ten-mile radius, you're the most unattractive wife. I'm not complaining about you, so you should be self-aware and not complain about me. Understand?!" As soon as the words left his mouth, he regretted it. Actually, he wasn't really disgusted with her, he was just mad that she wasn't responding to him.

"Still not saying anything?" Xiao Yuchuan growled in irritation, "I'm way more attractive than you. If it weren't for the fact that the Xiao Family is a bit poor, there'd be lines of girls waiting to marry me."

“Hey, at least show some reaction, even a huff would be fine, don’t pretend to be deaf and mute.” He complained angrily, “I know you’re faking your deafness alright! You can understand what I’m saying, stop pretending. It’s fun to pretend once or twice, but too much of it is annoying!”

Indeed, she opened her eyes.

His heart leapt in joy, “Wife, you’re not pretending anymore?” He clutched his belly, “Wife, I can’t take it anymore. I have a stomachache, I’m going to use the bathroom before I return to bond with you.” He hastily got down from the bed and half-ran out the door with one shoe on and one shoe off.

Su Qingyue didn’t hear a single word. She got up slowly and walked to the outside of the house.

She went to the backyard. She remembered there were two date trees and a pomelo tree in the backyard. A little further back, at the farthest end of the fence, there was a small, squat shed.

The small shed was surrounded by a neat rectangle of tree bark and wooden blocks, about two square meters in size. The roof was covered with thatch, and the front door was also a combination of tree bark and wooden blocks.

When she originally took stock of the house, she had noticed from afar this small shed looked exactly like an outhouse.

Now as she got closer, she could smell the stench even ten meters away. As she had guessed, it really was an outhouse.

She had eaten so much food and drunk so much water, but hadn’t been to the restroom yet. She felt like she was going to burst!

Thump! Thump! Splash!

A few fart noises followed by a sound of water trickling resounded from inside the outhouse.

Xiao Yuchuan was in the middle of his satisfying bowel movement when he heard footsteps outside. Second brother had gone to town, and Fourth Brother couldn't walk. So, it was easy to guess who was coming. He hastily called out, "Wife, I'm taking a dump, don't come over!"

His wife choosing this moment to come over was even scarier than her piercing cold gaze.

Su Qingyue didn't hear him and pushed open the door of the outhouse. She saw a man squatting over the outhouse hole, facing her head-on. From her angle, she could clearly see his...

Shit!

Seeing that eye-piercing thing was one thing, but witnessing him in the act was another.

She instantly felt so gloomy that she almost threw up.

He didn't expect her to just walk in like that.. Xiao Yuchuan quickly jumped up

and pulled up his pants,

Chapter 93: 93

Realizing he had not yet wiped his bottom, he squatted back down, gritting his teeth, "Wife, you must be kidding. No matter how much you adore me, you can't choose this moment to come in..."

Su Qingyue glanced once and immediately backed out, also closing the door of the thatched house. Angrily, she cursed that petty cat a thousand times in her heart. Damn it, not reminding her not to go in while squatting in the toilet...

It's possible he told her, but she didn't hear it.

But shouldn't he bolt the door when using the toilet?

She hated him so much, she wanted to fuck his ancestors a thousand times.

Once Xiao Yuchuan saw Qingyue was gone, he continued to relax, "Son of a bitch, too much dinner, too much poop. I wanted to use the toilet last night, but I had to tend to you, my sick wife, and even held in my shit. I'm telling you, wife, you're shameless to deliberately come in at this time. Do you think my thing is not big enough? Don't worry, it's beyond standard!"

Su Qingyue stood outside clutching her stomach, looking around. Within the fence, the only place to poop was that thatched house, or she'd have to go to the nearby mountain.

Given the severity of her injury, it was inconvenient for her to climb over the fence, and she couldn't get the sense of security to poop near the village but not deep into the mountain.

Therefore, she had to wait for the person inside to come out.

After a while, the petty cat inside didn't react, but a stench wafted out.

She covered her nose and waited.

If she needed to pee, she could just find a place where no one was around to urgently solve it, but she urgently needed to poop too, and that would take time!

"Wife, are you still outside?" Xiao Yuchuan asked loudly, "If you're there, go further away. I don't know why but what I pooped today stinks terribly... I'm really afraid you'll smell it..."

He waved his hand at his nose and said, "If you want to see me down there, I'll take off my pants for you to see when I get back to the room. You don't have to come here... how embarrassing it is for you to walk in on me like this!"

The person outside failed to respond, but heartily knocked on the door of the thatched house several times. Unbeknownst to her, the unbolted door opened again.

Fortunately, Su Qingyue promptly turned her head and closed the door again.

Xiao Yuchuan finally understood, "Wife, so you need to use the toilet too, right? If I had known sooner, I would have moved to the mountain and let you use it first."

In a hurry, he pushed out the last bit, wiped his bottom, pulled up his pants, and walked out.

Su Qingyue immediately went in. The stench from the previous user still lingered. She reviled the smell and fanned it away from her nose. She closed the door, intending to bolt it, only to find there was no door bolt on the door panel.

That's why she got in with just a push.

Seeing that the useless guy was still standing outside, she was afraid he might suddenly come in, so she hurriedly ran to the edge of the fence, grabbed a wooden stick about a meter long and as thick as her hand, closed the toilet door, and propped it up with the stick.

Only then could she comfortably accomplish the pressing matter.

After satisfying her needs, her face stiffened... she looked around, there were no tissues in the toilet...

It was understandable that ancient farmers didn't have soft toilet paper to use. probably even toilet paper hadn't been invented, the rice paper or similar things, were unlikely owned by common peasants.

But...

Why the hell weren't there even things to wipe the butt with? She saw a few finger-thick sticks about a dozen centimeters long in a short bamboo basket in the corner.

That must be the “toilet paper.” Fine, she’d just use the sticks. But all of them had been used before!

How was she supposed to wipe her bum now?

With a sullen face and a pout, she wanted to kill herself.

Any kind soul who could lend her a few pieces of firewood or sticks would do. She didn’t need fanciful tissues. If someone could help her solve this pressing issue, she would be grateful to their ancestors for eighteen generations..

Chapter 94: 94 Don I t want him to misunderstand

Just as she was thinking that, a clean and thin stick about ten centimeters long was slipped through the crack in the door.

“Wife, I just remembered that I don’t have the small stick for spanking your butt, so I brought you one,” Xiao Yuchuan’s voice sounded from outside. Although Su Qingyue didn’t hear the sound, she still happily reached out to take it.

Finally, after using it all up, she finished and walked out.

She saw Xiao Yuchuan laughing cheerfully at her.

His face was swollen like a pig’s head, but his smile was bright, and his teeth were shining white.

Even though he looked like an ugly pig’s head right now, she had just been rescued by him in her moment of ‘crisis’ and found his smile pleasing to the eye.

She nodded at him, feeling grateful for him and his ancestors for eighteen generations.

She walked past him and went back to her room.

“Wife...” Xiao Yuchuan called after her retreating silhouette, “Wife, that gentle expression you had just now, does it mean you’re not angry at me anymore?”

Although he didn’t get a response from her, seeing the faint smile on her lips made his mood suddenly improve. “Wife, I’ll treat you to some roasted venison for lunch. I said I wouldn’t cook it for you before, but that was just to scare you. I love you so much, how could I bear not treating you to something delicious?”

During lunch, the roast venison was served with rice, and Su Qingyue was a little surprised that Xiao Yuchuan was willing to cook meat for her to eat when his second brother wasn’t at home. He even kept offering her more meat.

She didn’t show much emotion.

After all, this petty cat’s goal was to make her his wife, and she didn’t have any special feelings for him, so she really didn’t want to.

After finishing lunch, Su Qingyue remembered that she hadn’t washed her dirty clothes from the night before. Just as she was about to find them and wash them, she saw Xiao Yuchuan carrying a basin and soaking her clothes in it. He washed them while rubbing them with soap pod liquid.

Seeing her look over, Xiao Yuchuan grinned and said, “You go take a nap, don’t tire yourself out.”

She understood what he was saying.

Watching him, a big man, washing her clothes, she felt somewhat embarrassed.

Especially since he was washing her underwear and bellyband.

Her face turned red.

At the same time, a strange feeling arose in her heart.

No man had ever washed clothes for her before... And it wasn't even with a high-tech washing machine, but by hand washing them.

In her past life, she had been very good to her fiancé, washing his clothes and cooking for him, even serving him tea and water. Maybe she was too good to him, which caused him to take her for granted and betray her. Being too nice to a man might not be a good thing, either.

Since he had already washed half of them, she didn't try to snatch them back forcefully.

But she felt that it was better to be cold to him; otherwise, he might get the wrong idea. She didn't want to marry him, so there was no need to give him any hope.

After washing the clothes, Xiao Yuchuan hung them out on the fence. He then went back into the house to be with his wife but she was too preoccupied with sleep to pay him any mind.

Not long after, Xiao Yishan returned from town carrying one hundred and sixty jin of brown rice. Seeing Su Qingyue lying on the bed and his third brother being quiet, he couldn't help but feel relieved.

Walking back into the yard, he caught a glimpse of his wife's dried clothes on the fence, so he took them down for her. As he picked up the bellyband and lingerie, his face turned slightly red.

The next morning, Xiao Yishan cooked medicine for Su Qingyue, prepared breakfast, and told her he was going hunting for a few days. He then left with his spear and bow and arrows.

After several days at the Xiao family's home, Su Qingyue's injuries to her internal organs had almost healed because she had been massaging her own acupoints and taking medicine on time. The pain in her throat had also subsided..

Chapter 95: 95 Misunderstood her meaning

In the morning, the warm sun shone on the earth, with thousands of rays of sunlight, and the weather was clear.

Su Qingyue was in the yard, and she saw a tall figure in the distance carrying two roe deer, a big bunch of prey tied together with tendrils, which were wild rabbits, wild pheasants, and a pangolin.

She paused for a moment, realizing her second brother had returned from hunting for seven days. She called out, "Second brother!"

"Wife, I'm back!" Xiao Yishan shouted back from afar, his voice drowning out Qingyue's call.

After entering the yard, Xiao Yishan dropped his prey and tools on the ground with a few heavy thuds, then rushed towards her with excitement, taking three steps at a time.

It had been seven days since he last saw her, and she was still skinny, but no longer as bone-thin as before. Her eyes seemed to be even brighter and clearer, and just looking into her eyes made his heart race. Suppressing the urge to embrace her, he asked hoarsely, "Are you... alright?"

She looked up at his face, noticing his stubble had grown a bit, and he appeared tanned from days spent in the deep mountains. His skin was darker than before, which made him look even more rugged and strong.

After understanding his words and feeling his burning gaze, she nodded uneasily.

"Wife... breakfast is ready, come and have breakfast!" Xiao Yuchuan called out from the kitchen.

Not getting a response, he shouted again, "Wife, I'm calling you to have breakfast, why don't you answer? Are you ignoring me?"

Xiao Yishan heard Yuchuan's thundering voice, yet Qingyue didn't react at all, making his heart skip a beat.

Xiao Yuchuan came out of the kitchen and saw his second brother, happily saying, "Second brother, you're back."

He nodded.

Yuchuan complained, "Even though Qingyue is usually cold to me, she should at least respond when I call her to eat."

"Call her again and see," Xiao Yishan said in a deep voice.

Standing behind Su Qingyue, Yuchuan yelled at the top of his lungs, "Wife, wife, wife, wife!"

His voice went hoarse from shouting, and he muttered, "Su Qingyue, are you really not hearing this..." Before he could finish, a bad feeling rose in his heart,

and he looked at Xiao Yishan. "Second brother, it seems like she can't hear us..."

Xiao Yishan thought about the gesture his wife made a few days ago, his expression solemn. "She's deaf, and she was deaf even before I went hunting this time. She communicated with me using gestures, but I misunderstood her back then, thinking she was saying she was tired..."

Xiao Yuchuan's face fell. "Damn it! She made gestures to tell me she was deaf too, and when I asked if she was deaf, she nodded. I thought since she could nod, she must have heard me, so I thought she was tricking me..."

“She probably understands very short phrases by reading facial expressions and lip movements,” Xiao Yishan suggested.

Seeing her brothers’ serious expressions, Su Qingyue was about to say something when Yuchuan asked solemnly, “Can you really not hear?”

She nodded.

His face fell again, and he asked, “Second brother, what should we do?”

“I’ll go find Doctor Sun.” Saying that, Xiao Yishan strode out of the yard.

Not understanding why her second brother left without eating breakfast, Su Qingyue wondered when he would come back. Since she didn’t cook enough for him, and knowing his large appetite, she headed into the kitchen..

Chapter 96: 96 wife, I don’t dislike you.

She scooped the cooked brown rice from the pot into a large bowl, washed the pot, and cooked two more bowls of rice. After the two bowls of rice were cooked, there were about four bowls in total, just enough for the second brother to eat in one meal.

Xiao Yuchuan stood at the kitchen doorway, watching her. “Wife, this is the first time you’re cooking at home, just for the second brother...”

Feeling a little sour in his heart, he sniffed, laughed at himself, “What times are these, and I’m getting jealous.” He looked at her sympathetically, “Wife, how did you become deaf? Poor thing... you were mute already, and now you’re deaf too...”

She squatted in front of the stove, lighting the firewood, then stood up and looked at Xiao Yuchuan blocking the doorway. Over the past several days, perhaps because the petty cat was young and healed quickly, his body and face were no longer swollen even without medication. His face had returned to its original handsome appearance.

“Second brother went to find Doctor Sun for you, rest assured, Doctor Sun will definitely cure you.” He comforted her.

She understood what he said, immediately shook her head, and was just about to say there was no need to waste money on a doctor for her deafness, she could treat it herself.

Before she could open her mouth, she was embraced by Xiao Yuchuan. Holding her tightly, his body slightly trembling due to intense emotions.

Just as she was about to struggle, he lowered his head, holding her head in place, forcing her to look at him, and said seriously, “Don’t worry, even if you can’t get better, deaf and mute, I will never despise you.”

Her head was cradled by him, she found this posture strange and didn’t like being held this way. Just as she was about to punch him, she understood his words, and her heart was slightly moved.

Rarely, this little petty cat was very thoughtful. Not only did he cook for her every day for the past few days, not letting her do any chores, but he also served her food every meal.

Moreover, she discovered two things.

First. a few days ago her throat was in so much pain from talking so much that

she could barely make a sound. It hurt her throat to speak, so she didn’t say much. The petty cat thought she was mute, meaning the second brother must think she was mute too.

Secondly, in this home...

The petty cat, and even the patient in the secondary bedroom, did not eat lunch. Every time, the petty cat only made lunch for her. Even if she didn't want to eat, he always cooked a bowl of rice for her, served with half a bowl to a bowl of pickled fried roe deer meat.

Surely, for someone as shrewd as him to treat her this well was rare.

On top of that, now he...

Was saying he wouldn't mind if she was deaf and mute.

Truth be told, with his looks paired with her currently ugly appearance, even if his family was poor, it would still be unfair to him.

If it were any other woman, they would be crying and blowing their nose at this point.

It wasn't that she didn't fancy him, it was just...

Before her time-travel, she castrated her unfaithful fiancé, and in return was stabbed to death by him. Now recalling the pain and despair she experienced before dying...

A broken heart can never be mended.

She didn't want to get married, she just wanted to cherish her precious new life and live well on her own.

She released his hand, but did not explain that she could speak.

He always complained that she was ugly, and she knew that very well. Words...

Are nice to hear but not necessarily true.

Who knows, the Doctor Sun he mentioned might come over later, say that she couldn't be treated, and then he might change his mind.

Seeing her indifferent expression, he felt a little heartbroken, "Why are you so cold, don't you trust me?"

With her current appearance, can she trust him? She nodded imperceptibly..

Chapter 97: 97 cannot be cured

He appeared greatly shocked, and cried out loud, "You actually don't believe me!"

Seeing his exaggerated sad expression, she didn't feel the slightest bit of sympathy for him. This guy had a glib tongue and was considered handsome in the village...

He would always brag about how handsome he was in Wushan Village in front of her, and she could understand it just by looking at his lips move. With his appearance, who knows which woman in the village he might have hooked up with.

This guy must be good at deceiving women. She wouldn't fall for it.

Before long, Xiao Yishan brought Dr. Sun Changde with him.

Seeing Yuchuan, Granny Sun also came along. Granny Sun was Doctor Sun's wife, known to be particularly stingy and fond of taking small advantages.

"Doctor Sun, please check my wife's pulse. She can't hear anything with her ears..." Xiao Yishan's resolute face was filled with anxiety. He moved two stools and gestured to Su Qingyue.

She understood and walked over.

He asked her to sit on a stool, and Doctor Sun sat on the stool opposite her, gesturing to her wrist.

Su Qingyue understood and extended her arm, raising her sleeve above her wrist.

Dr. Sun Changde's withered and skinny old hand touched her pulse and began to examine her while he pondered.

"Doctor Sun, how's my wife? Would you please say something?" Xiao Yuchuan was getting impatient.

He stroked his white and gray beard, "Strange... She's taken all her internal injury medicine on time, right?"

Xiao Yuchuan couldn't hold back anymore. "Of course, she finished the eighteen doses of medicine the day before yesterday, and she didn't miss a single meal. I watched her drink the medicine myself. What's wrong?"

"The medicine could at most help her recover half of her severely injured organs... She still needs to continue taking the medicine. She shouldn't have recovered so quickly..."

Xiao Yuchuan became angry, "Doctor Sun, what do you mean? Is my wife recovering too quickly not a good thing? Do you want to continue selling your expensive medicine and make our family spend more silver?"

Dr. Sun Changde's face darkened, "I've always practiced medicine with integrity, don't slander me like that!"

Thinking that he didn't want his wife to recover quickly, Xiao Yishan's face also turned sour, "Doctor Sun, can you heal her ears?"

“Has she suffered any other injuries since returning from town?”

Xiao Yishan hadn't been home for several days and looked towards his third brother. If his third brother hadn't looked after his wife while he was away, they'd be skinning him alive!

Yuchuan shook his head, “No. I've been taking good care of her, I wouldn't let her get hurt.”

“Please forgive my shallow medical skills. Her ears must have been deafened by a blow in town. I've checked her pulse twice before but didn't notice it, only focusing on her internal injuries. Now, after thoroughly examining her, there's some congestion in her brain that hasn't dispersed. She needs acupuncture to relieve it.”

“Well, please give her acupuncture quickly...” The two brothers almost spoke at the same time.

Dr. Sun Changde sighed, “This needle shouldn't be used carelessly. If done improperly, she could go blind. There are hardly any doctors in the world who can insert the needle with absolute precision. Even if there were highly skilled doctors, the fee... It's more than what most families can afford. Comparing blindness and deafness... it's better to be deaf. If she goes blind, she won't be able to see anything and won't even be able to take care of herself. She'll need someone to look after her for the rest of her life. If she's only deaf... and mute, at least she can still do housework and work.”

Xiao Yishan's face turned green after hearing this, “Doctor Sun, please think of another way!”

“I've explained it to you so clearly, there's really nothing I can do. If my medical skills were truly that great, would I be living in the village? I would have been living in some grand mansion long ago..”

Chapter 98: 98 Face has no value

Sun Changde sighed as he stood up, “Fine, I can't cure it, so I won't charge a medical fee...”

“What do you mean, no medical fee?” Granny Sun’s wrinkled face deepened its

furrows upon hearing this. “Doctors are people, not immortals from the heavens, they can’t cure every obscure and complicated illness. There’s no such thing as a doctor who doesn’t charge when they can’t cure a disease.” She opened her old hand, “You have to pay.”

Xiao Yuchuan would not accept this. “A doctor who can’t cure a disease still charges a fee? That’s only for people who were treated! Doctor Sun only checked my wife’s pulse and didn’t treat her, why should we pay?”

“Doesn’t checking the pulse require effort as well?” Granny Sun raised her voice, “If it weren’t for my husband, would you know your wife had congestion in her brain? I don’t care, you have to pay for the pulse examination, ten copper coins!”

Doctor Sun lost his patience, “Shut up, old woman! Are you that desperate to let others know my medical skills are lacking?”

“What’s the big deal if they know? You can’t cure many diseases anyway. We’ve come a long way to get here... we can’t leave empty-handed.” Granny Sun wasn’t afraid of Doctor Sun. “You old fool, if you’re too embarrassed to charge, can’t I do it for you? Do you think our family runs a charitable hall and has endless wealth?” She glanced at Xiao Yishan, seeing his tall and muscular frame which was intimidating in itself. She turned her glare to Xiao Yuchuan, “Do you Xiao Family plan to default on your bill?”

“Ten copper coins is too expensive!”

“For people who think it’s expensive, my husband’s fees are always the same.” Granny Sun glanced at the pile of prey in the courtyard with her yellowed eyeballs, “If you have no money, just use the prey to offset it!” She went to go get it.

Xiao Yuchuan grabbed her arm, “You want to take the prey as compensation?”

“Are you planning to pay extra for it?”

She forcefully pulled her hand back, “What if I don’t? Are you going to fight me, an old woman?”

Yuchuan stuffed ten copper coins into her hand and snorted, “Here you go. I hope you don’t choke on it!”

“You don’t need to worry about that. Even if you gave me 100 copper coins, they wouldn’t damage my teeth.”

Doctor Sun’s face reddened in embarrassment, wanting to find a crack in the ground to disappear into. “Old woman, what are you doing? Aren’t you afraid of losing face? Quickly return the money! You’ve lost all face for me!”

“How much is face worth? Is it worth ten copper coins?” Granny Sun counted the coins several times to make sure there were exactly ten. She pocketed the coins and dragged Doctor Sun away, grumbling along the way, “Don’t blame me for saying this. The Xiao Family is so poor and downtrodden. If you waive their fee, word will spread among the villagers and they’d all expect free examinations from you. You’re getting old, how many more years can you treat patients? While you still can move around, you should save up more money for your coffin. Don’t be overly charitable to these impoverished households. If they can’t afford the medicine, will you give it to them for free?”

“Say no more...” Doctor Sun had indeed provided the Xiao family with medicine free of charge. Luckily, the old woman didn’t know about this. If she knew that he’d given 18 doses of wound medicine to Su Qingyue for free, there would be trouble.

The Xiao Family’s brothers had mixed feelings, their faces alternating between pale and flushed. They all decided that they had to repay the cost of the medicine as soon as possible.

As Su Qingyue could only read lips and was sitting down, she had different viewing angles for each person speaking.

Although she understood only half of what they were saying, her intelligence allowed her to connect the context, facial expressions, and fragments of sentences to understand the situation. Doctor Sun couldn’t cure her deafness and intended not to charge them, but he was scolded by his wife instead. His wife took ten copper coins from them, complaining about the poverty of the

second brother's home..

Chapter 99: 99 burned the rice while cooking for second brother.

Once the two of them left, the atmosphere in the yard became peaceful. Xiao Yishan approached Su Qingyue, using his sturdy hand to brush away a few strands of hair on her cheeks that the wind had scattered. "I will find a highly skilled doctor to treat you. Don't worry."

She wanted to say, there's no rush, no need to go to the trouble, she could treat herself. Yet, her internal injury had just healed, and for safety during acupuncture treatment, her body still needed a few more days of rest before treating her ears.

But seeing the look in his eyes... Pity mixed with tenderness...

Clearly, it was the gaze of a man looking at a woman.

Just a few days ago, she was thinking that given the age gap between her and the second brother, he might cherish her as a little sister, or because his third brother fancied her, he was nice to her with the hope that she could become his sister-in-law.

Now it seemed that was clearly not the case.

The second brother was obviously fond of her too.

What was wrong with these two brothers' minds? Why did they pursue such an ugly woman to be their wife?

Her expression naturally turned cold.

As for the petty cat, she could reject him straightforwardly without feeling guilty.

But the second brother... she wouldn't deny... she had always been grateful to him.

Gratitude is not love.

She didn't have the mindset of 'a girl who could repay only by offering her body'. This just didn't apply to her, she knew clearly, only love could bring two people together.

The words she was about to say were swallowed back down.

Since the second brother was also fond of her, she didn't want to hurt his feelings. The best way was to make him give up willingly.

Any man, even a crazy one, wouldn't want a woman who is deaf, mute, ugly, lazy, and hard to get along with, right?

The second brother and his younger brother seemed clever too.

Then she would just act like a woman they would dislike now.

Pushing away the second brother's hand, she stood up and walked into the kitchen.

Just a few days ago, she felt awkward living in someone else's house, eating cautiously. Now, she simply pushed the half bowl of roasted venison to her side of the table, eating rice and venison with chopsticks, exhibiting a selfish manner of not allowing others to eat the meat.

Xiao Yuchuan watched and laughed, "Second brother, look at your wife, she's finally treating herself as part of our family."

"How so?" Xiao Yishan asked, clearly puzzled about why he might have upset his wife.

“You don’t know, a few days ago, I always felt like she considered herself a guest in our house. She was very restrained when eating meals and serving herself. Now, she is so active, she’s starting to behave like the mistress of the house.”

Upon hearing that, Xiao Yishan’s previously heavy heart relaxed a bit, “I was afraid my wife was feeling hopeless after losing her hearing.

“She’s been deaf for more than ten days. If she wanted to harm herself, she would have done it long ago. She wouldn’t wait until now...”

Before he finished speaking, he received a sharp look from the second brother and tactfully shifted his speech, “Second brother, my sister-in-law is really good to you. Since coming to our house, she never does any housework. When you went to Doctor Sun, she even made a meal specifically for you...”

Smelling a burnt smell, “Oh no, the rice is burnt.” Going to the stove to lift the pot lid, the outer layer of the rice in the pot was black and yellow, truly burnt, “Second brother, if the rice is burnt it will taste bad. How about, I’ll eat the burnt rice...”

“The food my wife made for me, how could I let you eat it.” Xiao Yishan glanced at Su Qingyue, felt a faint warmth in his heart. He scooped a bowl of rice from the pot and ate several mouthfuls, one bowl after another, until the pot of cooked rice and the burnt residue at the bottom were all consumed..

Chapter 100: 100 Cure DeafnessI

Xiao Yuchuan picked at the brown rice he had cooked earlier in his bowl, “Second brother, don’t you think it’s bitter? But I suppose, a meal cooked by the wife could turn bitter to sweet.”

Su Qingyue completely missed their conversation, even though she occasionally could understand by reading the movement of lips. Unfortunately, each time the two of them called her ‘wife’, it was either not in her presence, or she didn’t pay attention, or their words were all muddled together, making it hard for her to understand.

She still didn't realise that she had been bought as a wife for this family.

The corner of her eyes caught the second brother eating the overcooked rice from the pot, and she couldn't help but recall a moment from her modern life. There was a time when she slightly overcooked the rice, and her picky fiancé who never helped with any household chores, didn't eat a single bite and complained about her inability to even cook rice well.

Actually, her cooking skills were quite good, and her fiancé often complimented the dishes she cooked, wishing he could eat them till his stomach was full. But she made one mistake, and he immediately showed his displeasure.

She knew he was angry... angry because after two years of dating, she still refused to sleep with him. She just wanted to save her first night for their wedding night.

As an assassin, to fulfill her tasks, sometimes she had to use her beauty as a weapon. The fact that she could maintain her purity was not an easy feat.

Her fiancé didn't know her true identity, and often found fault with her... She knew that it wasn't fair to him that she kept refusing to give herself to him physically.

Moreover, her fiancé was an ordinary man, while she lived on the edge of a blade, any man around her might face danger.

So, she felt guilty towards her fiancé and treated him doubly well, but all she got in return was his lack of appreciation.

With second brother acting like this, she genuinely felt uncomfortable.

"Eat more." Xiao Yishan, sitting opposite to Qingyue, reminded her from time to time.

Annoyed, she put down her bowl and chopsticks. What was wrong with this man? She selfishly ate meat while letting him eat overcooked rice, and yet he was not angry, he even cared for her so much. She stood up and walked out.

Xiao Yishan, who had just finished his meal, followed her.

Originally, he was thinking of selling all the prey in the town. However, many villagers found out he had returned from hunting, and those who wanted to buy prey had gathered.

He weighed and sold the prey. Roughly one third of it was sold in this way. Wang Adou's family in the village was preparing for a celebration and wanted to buy some prey for their guests, so they bought the remaining two-thirds of the prey, leaving only two wild pheasants.

Among the prey, there were two large roe deer; one weighed about fifty Jin. The weight of such large prey was usually measured after removing the head and intestines, otherwise, if they were sold whole the price would be much lower.

Su Qingyue watched the second brother from a desk in the yard. He swiftly skinned the roe deer with his knife. The skin was removed as a whole piece; his knife skills were indeed superb.

Weighing the meat, collecting the money, he did everything swiftly and efficiently.

Additionally, when the second brother was home, he seemed to be even more diligent than his third brother. Such a man was indeed suitable for family life.

Xiao Yuchuan wanted to help the second brother, but he wasn't much help. The second brother could handle everything on his own.

Hence, Xiao Yuchuan also brought a chair and sat next to Qingyue, he looked at her and said, "Wife, don't just watch the second brother, look at me too."

She just kept her gaze directed straight ahead, not "seeing" what he had said.

“Humph,” Xiao Yuchuan snorted, “You only know how to ignore me. I know that the second brother has been working hard these days, but I was injured! Moreover, I have been practicing embroidery, and later, I can take the embroidered goods to the town to sell... it’s a pity they won’t fetch much money..”