

Switched Marriage: The Coddled Little Wife

Chapter 6: Chapter 6 Marriage (Part 2)

Lin Jiayi, seeing the man outside being urged to enter with a big red flower on his chest, hurriedly adjusted her clothes in front of the mirror with a bit of panic, but her face couldn't hide the excitement and shyness.

Just as she finished adjusting, someone came to call her. Lin Jiayi quickly responded and was about to go out when she thought of something and went back inside.

"You agreed that you couldn't go out."

After repeated warnings, Lin Chuxia was too lazy to even roll her eyes at her, and said impatiently, "They're calling for you outside. If you don't go out now, I will. After all, it was the Li Family who initially approached me."

"You..."

Lin Jiayi didn't dare to entangle with her anymore, about to marry a millionaire, she didn't want to spoil things at this critical moment.

As for Lin Chuxia, after marrying into the Qin Family, let's see if she can still be so rampant.

"Second sister, I'm also doing this for your own good. Regardless, today is a big day for both of us. As your elder sister, I wish you and Qin Yang a lifetime of happiness together," hoping you end up with nothing but trouble and discontent on the inside.

Watching her insincere eyes, Lin Chuxia also said, "Well, I also wish my big sister gets her heart's desires fulfilled, and lives a hundred years of love with your brother-in-law," just don't regret it.

Sun Lanlan watched the two of them. Although they were saying blessings, something about the atmosphere felt off.

When Lin Jiayi left the room, Sun Lanlan also got up, "I'm going to check the situation outside and will come back to update you."

It wasn't really appropriate for Lin Chuxia, being another bride, to show up right then.

The Lin Family had a total of four main rooms, with two connected ones in the middle where the Lin Family parents lived, also used as a guest hall. The bedroom of the Lin

Family's young brother was accessible via the two rooms to the east, while Lin Jiayi and Lin Chuxia's rooms were separately entered from the very western room.

The Li Family wedding procession had already been welcomed into the main room, and about half an hour later, the courtyard became lively again.

Through the glass, Lin Chuxia saw a group of people escorting a couple out.

It was as if she had returned to her past life, the same kind of scene, except that the new couple being surrounded was Qin Yang and Lin Jiayi, and she sat quietly in the room, imagining what her husband would be like when he came over.

Originally, the same situation would make her feel timorous, but not anymore.

Back then, she worried whether her parents could return in time, whether the Li Family would look down on her for not having a dowry, whether her husband would have thoughts about her not having new clothes, and even more whether she could be a good wife...

Now, her only worry was whether she'd be hungry if she couldn't get to the Qin Family by noon.

It was busy in the morning, and she hadn't even had breakfast.

Outside, Lin Jiayi walked beside Li Guangyuan with a face full of happiness, that unattainable man who frequently appeared in newspapers and on television, would become her husband from then onwards.

What good is it if Lin Chuxia looks good? She'll end up laboring in the fields every day, facing wind and sun, dealing with trivial household chores, aging quickly, just like in her past life.

And for her, once Li Guangyuan makes money from his business, she would buy lots of high-end cosmetics, certainly outshining Lin Chuxia.

God gave her a second chance at life, to enjoy her blessings.

This life, Li Guangyuan and wealthy days are hers.

Feeling the person beside her pause slightly, she saw him turning his head to look back.

A sudden sense of alarm in Lin Jiayi's heart, she spun around rapidly.

Seeing nothing but family and friends behind them, and not that particular figure, and even the glass of their room reflecting the light, not showing anything, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"What are you looking at?"

"Hmm?" Li Guangyuan shook his head, "Didn't see anything, let's go, the bicycle is outside."

He didn't even know why he looked back; it just felt like he'd forgotten something.

But on second thought, that was impossible, since this was his first time at the Lin Family home.

Lin Jiayi nodded vigorously with a smile, the setting sun casting a glow on her face that momentarily dazzled Li Guangyuan.

Living in a neighboring village, he had seen the two Lin sisters before and knew that the matchmaker had initially proposed the younger Lin daughter for him.

In his memory, the younger Lin daughter was thin and frail, usually quiet and not talkative at all, quite the opposite of Lin Jiayi.

Lin Jiayi was not only beautiful but also kind-hearted. It was said that her sister looked down on the Li Family, and that Lin Jiayi had given way to her sister, thus allowing him to score such a great bargain.

Li Guangyuan puffed out his chest, held Lin Jiayi's hand as she climbed onto the rear seat of his bicycle, then he flashed a big, white-toothed smile as he started pedaling.

Back inside the house, Sun Lanlan had returned, gesticulating wildly as she chatted with Lin Chuxia.

"The Li Family actually sent four bicycles to pick up the bride. Li Guangyuan was riding a rather new one; not sure if it's theirs or not. My dad has been talking about buying a bicycle since before the new year and still hasn't gotten a bicycle ticket. I don't even know how the Li Family managed to buy that bike."

"You didn't see how cheaply Lin Jiayi was laughing, not even wearing her bridal veil. Her eyes lit up as soon as she saw Li Guangyuan. Really, I've never seen a bride act like that. Now, I believe it; your sister was crying and insisting on exchanging brides because she truly liked Li Guangyuan."

Lin Chuxia thought to herself that it wasn't that she liked Li Guangyuan; it was his money she was after.

In her past life, right after she got married, she often disparaged this brother-in-law, calling him poor and unsophisticated.

This time, all she dreamed of was the leisurely life of a rich lady.

It's just that Lin Jiayi only saw the glamorous surface, unaware that Li Guangyuan's every move from the start was spurred by her behind the scenes.

Li Guangyuan was stubborn. Getting him out of the countryside to do business had cost her so much effort.

Later on, every step in the business world involved her meticulous strategizing and scheming, and she had settled several company crises at the dining table, as a woman alone.

It was only Li Guangyuan's chauvinism, along with her troublesome mother-in-law, that forced her to remain in the shadows.

Not to mention that after he made his fortune, because she couldn't have children, Li Guangyuan took a mistress. He even abused her over the adopted son he had brought home.

Thinking about it, she truly owed her dear sister for taking away the marriage.

"By the way, your folks have left, and the neighbors too. Now you're the only one at home, with no one to look after you. Could they have forgotten about you? What if the Qin Family arrives and there's no one at home?" Sun Lanlan spoke up, concerned.

Lin Chuxia thought to herself, it was pretty much the same as them having forgotten.

She tidied up things to take with her and said nonchalantly, "Isn't there still you? When the Qin Family arrives to pick up the bride, it's enough as long as this bride is here. Oh, help me pack these old clothes into a bundle, I'm going to check the main house for some candy."

Sun Lanlan had been here for half the day and hadn't even had a piece of candy.

Thinking she wanted to check the hospitality arrangements for the Qin Family, Sun Lanlan nodded her head, "Sure, leave this to me, you go ahead."

Lin Chuxia left the house and, just like in her previous life, found the yard silent and empty, not a soul in sight.

She concealed the emotions in her eyes and headed straight into the main house—her parents' room.

The room was a mess: sunflower seed shells and candy wrappers on the ground, tea cups half-drunk.

Lin Chuxia went straight to the kang bed, pushed open the storage cabinet at the head of the kang, lifted the mattress, and there was indeed a piece of plastic covering the earthen kang.

She then picked up the plastic and lifted the brick at the bottom that seemed to be part of the kang, and from the cracks pulled out a cloth bundle, unwrapping it to reveal a neat stack of banknotes—probably the dowry money given by the Qin Family.

Chapter 7: Chapter 7 Her Sisters Made a Fortune This Time

For twenty years, she lived at home, involved in only household chores, never mingled in family financial matters, much less knew where money was stashed.

This place was only revealed to her in her last life when her younger brother stole money to please his girlfriend, and her mother summoned her to fill the financial gap.

In her previous life, when she married into the Li Family, her mother demanded a dowry of 300 yuan, claiming that the poor conditions of the Li Family made it necessary to ask for more, to provide her with some leverage for the future.

It was supposed to be her leverage, but not a single cent reached her hands. Instead, the 300 yuan dowry became a source of nagging from her mother-in-law after she got married.

Li Guangyuan was foolishly filial, totally dedicated to the idea that his mother had not had it easy raising him, and the dowry dispute only made him more pious towards his mother.

Whenever his mother lost her temper, made sarcastic remarks, or hurled covert insults, Li Guangyuan not only refrained from stopping her but also insisted that she respect her elders.

Pushed to the brink once, she ran back to her family hoping to get the money back, only to hear her mother say that the money was saved for her brother's wedding, and a married daughter is like spilled water - not to come back without necessity.

She was turned away without even a drink of water.

Reborn, no matter how the Qin Family might have felt, she would not let her mother get a hold of the money again.

Without hesitation, she collected the money into her space, folded the now-empty cloth bag and placed it back, then meticulously restored everything to its original state, and moved the kang cabinet back in place.

Before leaving the room, she also pocketed all the candy from the tea tray.

The Lin Family valued appearances; although frugal on a day-to-day basis, they went all out for special occasions, providing cigarettes and fruit candies, albeit in limited amounts.

Back in her room, she gave most of the candy to Sun Lanlan.

Sun Lanlan unwrapped a piece of candy, put it in her mouth, and then unwrapped another for Lin Chuxia.

"You never know what Qin Yang looks like. Actually, Li Guangyuan isn't too bad. They say clothes make the man and a saddle makes the horse—today, he's dressed in new clothes and shoes and looks quite smart."

She didn't have the heart to say that anyone who could make Lin Jiayi jilt her wedding was probably not as good-looking as Li Guangyuan. Otherwise, a working man would certainly be better than a farmer, wouldn't he?

Word is that Qin Yang is already twenty-five or twenty-six but still without a partner, he must be exceptionally ugly.

As they chatted, tractor noises announced its arrival, halting at the front gate of the Lin Family.

Sun Lanlan abruptly stood up, her face turning pale, when she saw people entering through the glass.

"Qin... Why has the Qin Family come so early? What do we do, Chuxia? Your parents haven't returned yet, how... how should we handle this..."

She was frantically pacing, looking worriedly at Lin Chuxia.

"Should I go and call my parents and my elder brother and sister-in-law over?" Someone had to do the hosting.

The Sun Family and the Lin Family were only village acquaintances, and the Sun Family's duty ended with the dowry contribution yesterday.

Today's visitors were close relatives of the Lin Family. Seeing Mr. Lin and Mother Lin gone with the eldest daughter to the Li Family, everyone had gone back to their own homes.

"It's too late," Lin Chuxia calmly checked her belongings, "Lanlan, my parents probably won't be back until noon. Go tell them that in the absence of the elders, I'll follow the pre-arranged schedule and go with them."

"Me... go tell them?"

Lin Chuxia nodded. "Lanlan, whether I have a grand wedding depends on you now."

Sun Lanlan understood by now; if everything had been agreed upon with both families, could the Qin Family have come to fetch the bride at this time?

It's quite possible that Lin Jiayi and those partial parents of the Lin Family, who never took their younger daughter seriously, forgot to arrange things.

If they could arrange a switch in marriage, what else couldn't they do?

Her eyes filled with resolve, "Alright, I'll go greet the guests for you," she resolved, for the sake of her sister's happiness.

Lin Chuxia watched her leave the room, then picked up the red gauze scarf beside her and draped it over her head.

In the earlier years when the Four Olds were destroyed, there were hardly any wedding ceremonies, let alone wearing red veils.

In the last couple of years, with more openness, the tradition of brides wearing red veils had picked up again. But referring to it as a red veil was a bit of a stretch; it was just a piece of red tulle that still allowed one to vaguely see through.

It hadn't been long before Sun Lanlan led the people inside, then briskly grabbed Lin Chuxia's arm with a grip that was not only strong but also trembling slightly.

Lin Chuxia knew that no matter what, Sun Lanlan was still an unmarried girl, and how could she not be nervous in such a setting?

But she didn't want to make a fuss. As long as she could clearly explain things, it would be okay.

What she didn't see was that at this moment, Sun Lanlan was indeed trembling slightly... with excitement.

Her sister's husband, that Qin Yang, was just too handsome, wasn't he?

He was streets ahead of Li Guangyuan, especially with that appearance, that temperament. Her sister had truly hit the jackpot this time.

By now, Lin Chuxia had already seen through the hazy veil the people who entered the room, the one leading them with a big red flower on his chest must be today's groom, Qin Yang.

He must be over 1.8 meters tall, standing out from the crowd of the wedding procession like a crane among chickens.

In those days, it was rare to see a man so tall.

She stood up and pointed to something behind her, and Sun Lanlan promptly instructed the wedding procession to take those items; they all needed to be brought along.

A clear voice sounded, "Why don't we wait for the bride's parents to come back before leaving?"

Although Qin Yang had always worked out of town, he was not ignorant to the point of not understanding this matter. Taking away the bride when her parents weren't home, wouldn't it be somewhat inappropriate?

He indeed knew that Lin Family had two daughters getting married today, but he didn't expect that he would encounter such a situation upon arriving at the Lin Family's home.

"No need," Lin Chuxia replied calmly, "My mom and the others might stay at my elder sister's home for a while longer. They let us know we should go ahead without waiting for them, to avoid missing the auspicious time."

Qin Yang nodded. In fact, the girl beside the bride had already told him these things outside, and he was just reconfirming. He thought, which woman wouldn't want her family to watch her get married? Since the bride had no objections, he wasn't going to dawdle any longer.

"Alright, then let's go."

His brothers from behind had already helped with the dowry, and Sun Lanlan supported Lin Chuxia, following beside Qin Yang as they left the house.

The Qin Family came in a tractor to pick up the bride; in those times, personal cars were non-existent, and to have a tractor for a wedding procession in the village was already quite impressive.

After the dowry was loaded onto the vehicle, Qin Yang got onto the tractor first. Lin Chuxia, unfazed, said her goodbyes to Sun Lanlan, grabbed onto the side of the tractor, and climbed up by herself.

Just as Qin Yang extended his hand upon boarding the tractor...

He twisted his fingers uneasily and said to the brother driving in front, "Xiao Wu, let's go."

The tractor chugged away, and only then did the villagers who were watching from afar come closer.

"Lanlan, is Lin Family's second daughter just going to leave with them? Guangshan and his wife haven't come back yet, have they?"

Lin Chuxia's father's full name was Lin Guangshan.

Sun Lanlan saw the coming person's face full of gossip and inwardly rolled her eyes, "The Qin Family has come to escort the bride. If Chuxia doesn't go with them, what is she supposed to do? Uncle Lin and Aunt Lin went to the Li Family, they can't just let the groom wait at home, right? Aunt Liu, does that seem appropriate to you?"

After thinking it over, Aunt Liu felt the same. Second Aunt Lin snorted, "What would waiting do? Seeking to marry is all about waiting a little longer. If they can't even wait, what kind of bride are they taking?"

Second Aunt Lin spoke sensibly. "I remember next month your son Lin Tao is getting married, right? Hopefully, the Lin Family's second brother has the patience to wait until after noon to pick up the bride for dinner."

In the village customs, weddings were held early in the morning, and the whole village would have a feast at noon after the bride was escorted back. Only those remarrying would pick up the bride in the afternoon for an evening meal.

Chapter 8: Chapter 8 Men, Only Affecting the Speed at Which She Makes Money

Second Aunt Lin's face turned beet red with anger. "What kind of things are you saying? Do you think that's what I mean? Is it appropriate to take someone away when there's no one to take care of the house?"

"Inappropriate, true. But if there's no one from the Lin Family to take care of things, didn't I hear that Uncle Lin is Guangshan's uncle? With Guangshan and his family not at home, why didn't Second Aunt Lin help look after things? Didn't you know that the Lin Family had two daughters getting married today? Or were you not aware that Guangshan and his family followed Jiayi to her new in-laws?"

Aunt Liu, who stood by, also thought it made sense and hurriedly asked, "Right, when the Lin Family left, didn't they ask you to look after the house?" There's still a daughter waiting to get married at home.

Second Aunt Lin didn't expect to become the target of blame, "What's it got to do with me? They didn't ask me to look after anything. Besides, who knew they would be so unreliable with their arrangements, with another daughter waiting to be married and they're off attending the wedding rituals."

"That's true. When I heard both of the Lin Family's daughters were getting married, I thought everything was taken care of. Who would have thought such a joke could happen?" Aunt Liu agreed, nodding her head.

"Oh, you don't know, the Lin Family's second has always been honest, quiet and just knows to work every day. I'm afraid Guangshan and his wife probably forgot they still have a second daughter at home waiting to be married."

"I heard that their marriage arrangement wasn't supposed to be like this, seemed like it was changed before?"

Second Aunt Lin cautiously looked around, "Who did you hear that from? Let me tell you, if you were to start on that... Tsk tsk, isn't it said that Lin Family's second is too honest..."

Seeing the two inquisitors immediately start to gossip with each other, whispering and making faces, Sun Lanlan pursed her lips and did not go to the Lin Family's but instead headed straight home.

On the other side, as the tractor left the village, it picked up speed, and Lin Chuxia, worried about her bridal veil being blown off, directly took the corners and tied them two by two together.

Not to mention, it was windproof and also dustproof.

The bridal party, which had been attentively watching over the bride on the vehicle: "..."

Even Qin Yang couldn't help but curl the corners of his mouth.

Two months ago, he got a letter from home, saying his father's illness had worsened again, the doctor said it was due to excessive worry and that the illness lingered.

He knew his family would be rushing him to get married again.

He hadn't planned on getting married, but he felt somewhat guilty hearing this.

Whether or not his father's sickness was caused by him, his parents did worry about his marriage for many years.

If getting married could ease the minds of his old folks a bit, he could agree to their arrangements, as a way of showing filial piety.

After he wrote back, his family quickly told him about a prospective match, the eldest daughter of the Lin Family from Daqing Mountain Village. He had no objections.

Unexpectedly, last month he received another letter from home, saying that the marriage was switched to the younger daughter of the Lin Family.

He did not care who he was to marry; it was all for fulfilling his parents' wishes and giving them peace of mind.

Whoever his family arranged for him to marry, that was who it would be. Many of his colleagues got married the same way.

As long as the girl was willing and his mother thought it was a good match, that would be enough.

While he was thinking, "clang" went the tractor, passing over a large pothole.

The men who got on the vehicle stood in the trailer, jolting along.

But it was tough on Lin Chuxia.

Not only was she sitting in the trailer, but having been reborn, she had long forgotten what it felt like to ride a tractor. All she thought about was clasping the side of the vehicle so she wouldn't jolt too much, completely forgetting her hand.

She only felt her whole body lift off and then land heavily.

Her little face under the veil contorted for a moment; if she hadn't clenched her molars, she might have made some noise.

Her buttocks, ah!!

Qin Yang was standing right beside her; even through the veil, he could see her twisted expression and couldn't help but "pfft," suppressing a chuckle at the corner of his lips.

Beside them, Qin Jianjun's eyes widened in shock, "Little Unc, you laughed?"

Goodness, he actually saw his Little Unc laugh.

Qin Yang's lips pressed even tighter, "No."

"You were laughing, I saw it," Qin Jianjun said with firm conviction.

Normally, the younger generation wasn't allowed to attend the fetching-the-bride event, but he had followed along because he was only a few years younger than his uncle.

He had always admired his uncle, who was smart since a young age and the only college graduate from their village, even though his uncle rarely came home throughout the year.

Having a rare close encounter, his eyes never wandered off his uncle.

"There was no such thing," Qin Yang stubbornly denied, deliberately turning his head to the side.

Qin Liang slapped his son on the head, "You silly boy, it's your uncle's wedding, what's so strange about smiling," while giving his son a meaningful look.

Whether Qin Yang smiled or not, he didn't know, but he was sure that since Qin Yang denied it, he must not smile.

People who have been married for many years understand that.

Lin Chuxia had no idea she was being made fun of, wondering whether she should sit on the quilts from her dowry since there was still some distance to Qin Family Village and the roads of that era were almost all dirt roads.

After much consideration, Lin Chuxia decided not to mistreat herself, and to the astonishment of everyone, she pulled over a well-packed quilt and sat on it.

Those still discussing whether Qin Yang had really laughed or not: "..."

The timing was perfect upon reaching Qin Family Village. Firecrackers were set off even before they reached the Qin Family's doorstep.

As the tractor slowed down, Lin Chuxia untied her bridal veil. She was going to live in Qin Family Village from now on, so she wanted to make a good impression, whether with the Qin Family or the other villagers.

The tractor came to a halt, and someone placed a stool under it for Lin Chuxia to alight, assisted by a woman.

Once in the courtyard, someone presided and spoke a series of blessings, and with that, the ceremony was completed.

Lin Chuxia was ushered into the bridal chamber, and the feast began outside.

At weddings in that era, aside from enjoying a good meal, there wasn't much else.

Lin Chuxia sat in a room that had clearly been decorated, so different from her previous life at Li Family's home.

In her past life, she had no dowry, the Li Family didn't decorate the bridal chamber, they didn't even host a meal for relatives and friends. She was married in the afternoon, rested for a while, and then Li Guangyuan asked her to cook dinner. Naturally, there was no transition; it was as though she had been with the Li Family for a long time.

The excitement and expectations of a bride never existed for her.

Of course, neither did they in this life.

For her, who she married or for what reasons didn't matter.

Her goal in this life was to make money, nothing could replace the substantiality of wealth and status grasped in her hands.

Even the fact that Qin Yang worked away from home all year round and didn't come back was fine by her.

Men, they only slowed down her money-making pace.

Outside was lively and boisterous, while Lin Chuxia sniffed the tantalizing aroma of food drifting through the air and rubbed her growling stomach.

Whether early or late, she had arrived at the Qin Family before lunch, and it seemed she wasn't included in the meal.

Right now, the Qin Family were busy entertaining guests outside, and she had neither relatives from her own family nor new relatives on this side, unsure when she would be able to join the meal.

Just as she thought about taking something to eat from her space to satisfy her hunger, rustling sounds came from the doorway, seemingly a child's voice.

"That's my aunt inside, my new aunt," a boy's milky voice said.

A little girl's voice asked, "What does the bride look like? My mom says the bride is the prettiest. Is your new aunt pretty?"

"Prettiest, my uncle's wife is definitely the prettiest," the boy's voice was filled with certainty.

Another boy interjected, "You're lying, my mom said your uncle's wife was switched, surely for an ugly hag."

"Not true, my uncle's wife is the prettiest, if you don't believe me, I'll take you to see."

Chapter 9: Chapter 9 Uncle, Why Is Your Face Red?

Lin Chuxia's lips curled slightly, already guessing that the child must be from Brother Qin's family.

That child was so certain even without seeing the person, such admiration for her husband's younger brother.

Several small figures sneakily entered from the doorway, unable to see clearly through the veil, a few little kids stood two meters away from her for a while, then continued

forward, with one little head finally poking beneath the veil, tilting back and blinking big eyes looking upwards.

Lin Chuxia saw the child's thick eyebrows and big eyes, a robust and curious look, which involuntarily brought a smile to her lips.

The little fellow seeing her smile, also widely grinned.

The other two kids, who were initially a bit shy, saw Zhuangzhuang's expression and also curiously came closer.

"Let me have a look."

"I want to see too..."

A few little heads jostled in front of her, Lin Chuxia simply pulled down the veil, startling the children into stepping back several paces.

However, after the scare, the three children almost simultaneously exclaimed in awe.

"Wow, Zhuangzhuang, your auntie is so pretty," the little girl spoke first.

"It's not just Zhuangzhuang's auntie; she's my auntie too, and Niuniu, she's also your aunt," the slightly older little boy said with a hint of discontent.

The proudest of them was Zhuangzhuang, puffing up his little chest and raising his chin high, "I didn't lie to you guys, my uncle is so handsome, my aunt must be the prettiest."

The little girl was still batting her eyelashes while gazing at Lin Chuxia, nodding in agreement to the words, "Auntie looks like a fairy."

Lin Chuxia was amused by her serious look and beckoned the children over, pulling out some candies from her pocket.

The kids, who were initially somewhat afraid of Lin Chuxia, came over at the sight of candies; no child could refuse sweets.

And besides, the bride was smiling so prettily.

Lin Chuxia placed two candies into each of the little hands and began to pry some information from the children.

She also figured out that these kids were no strangers, besides Brother Qin's son, the other two must also be from the Qin family proper.

Shortly thereafter, she got a rough idea from the three little talkers.

The older boy was named Qin Jianye, the son of Qin Yang's cousin; Brother Qin's son's full name was Qin Jianwei, nicknamed Zhuangzhuang; the little girl was called Niuniu, from Qin Yang's cousin's family.

Chuxia had known that Qin Family Village had many households with the surname Qin, but she hadn't expected that Qin Yang's own family was also a significant clan.

While they were talking, Lin Chuxia's stomach growled again, and several little radish heads, none of them very tall, heard it clearly.

Qin Jianye covered his mouth and snickered, Niuniu innocently asked Lin Chuxia, "Auntie, are you hungry? There's a feast outside, with lots of delicious food. I'll take you out to eat."

Lin Chuxia ruffled Niuniu's little blond hair, "Auntie is hungry, but I can't leave the house yet, it's okay, I will be able to eat soon."

Qin Jianye's eyes rolled, "I'll go get something for auntie to eat."

As soon as he finished speaking, a small figure dashed outside.

Zhuangzhuang ran out while saying, "She's my auntie, it's my house, I'll get it," and before Lin Chuxia could say anything, he was already out the door with Qin Jianye and Niuniu following close behind.

In no time, Zhuangzhuang came running back, directly handing Lin Chuxia a big steamed bun, "Auntie, eat this," and then bounced off again, apparently off to attend to something urgent.

Lin Chuxia held the warm big steamed bun, her eyes filled with tenderness as she watched the little kid's retreating figure.

In her past life, she was injured and spent her lifetime childless, thus Lin Chuxia always had a fondness for children, especially sensible and adorable little ones like this.

There was no one in the room, and Lin Chuxia didn't want to wrong herself, so she started nibbling on the steamed bun right away.

At this time, people were just able to eat their fill, and that didn't just mean being full on sorghum flour, corn flour, or white flour, having a large pure white-flour bun was already considered a good day.

That the Qin Family used white-flour buns to treat guests also showed how much they valued their youngest son's marriage.

Then she thought about that 300 yuan of betrothal money...

Although the money was in her hands, after all, it was given by the Qin Family, and it was also an unreasonable demand from her mother.

In their rural area, giving one hundred yuan as betrothal money was already quite a lot.

Sigh! She would compensate the Qin Family slowly in the future.

As she was thinking, the door was pushed open again. Lin Chuxia looked up with a smile, "You little..."

The words stuck in her throat; her large eyes blinked twice, gazing at the man before her.

Black trousers and white shirt, complemented by a coldly handsome face.

Thick eyebrows, deep eyes, a high-bridged nose, and even the thin lips had a beautiful curve.

Lin Chuxia had guessed that Qin Yang wasn't ugly, but she hadn't expected him to be so good-looking, righteously and handsomely good-looking.

Even the hand holding the bowl had distinct joints, each finger slender, quite a sight for sore eyes.

Thinking of the steamed bun she still had in her mouth, Lin Chuxia quickly chewed a few times and swallowed the bun in her mouth.

At this point, the man had already started speaking, placing the big bowl and chopsticks he held onto a table to the side, "Have some vegetables," and also set down the two buns he was pinching in his other hand.

Before Lin Chuxia could say thanks, he had already turned and was heading out.

His straight posture carried a keep-away coldness.

Lin Chuxia, who wanted to say thank you, tugged at the corner of her mouth; indeed, his reputation for being cold wasn't unfounded.

She thought that in her previous life, it was this very disposition that drove her elder sister mad, which is why she wanted to swap marriage prospects with her first thing after reincarnation.

Otherwise, not to mention anything else, just that face could be admired for a lifetime.

Without the awkwardness of being caught snacking, Lin Chuxia picked up the chopsticks and started eating her vegetables.

Outside the door, Qin Yang looked around at the bustling guests in the yard and let out a quiet sigh of relief, glancing sideways behind him.

Zhuangzhuang ran over to take credit, "Little uncle, did you bring little auntie some food? I already brought her a big bun; little auntie's stomach was grumbling with hunger just now."

Qin Yang raised his hand and ruffled his little head, a soft light flashed through his deep eyes, "Then I should thank Zhuangzhuang."

Receiving praise, Zhuangzhuang puffed out his small chest proudly, "It's what I should do; I like little auntie. She looks just as good as little uncle. Niuniu says little auntie looks like a fairy, eh, little uncle, why is your face red? Is it very hot?"

Qin Yang cleared his throat and casually unbuttoned the top button of his collar, "It's a bit hot today."

He also took off the big red flower on his chest and handed it to Zhuangzhuang, "Take it and go play."

With a big red flower in hand, Zhuangzhuang laughed and rushed off to show off to his pals.

Qin Yang watched his little figure with a trace of a soft arc on his lips, then looked back at the house behind him again.

Mom said that the girls from the Lin Family are not ugly, so when it came to swapping marriage prospects, he didn't make things difficult for the Lin Family. After all, a melon forced off its vine isn't sweet, it's better to accommodate the wishes of the Lin Family than to have someone marry in uncomfortably.

Mom was right; the girl from the Lin Family isn't ugly, she's very pretty, prettier than any of those colleagues' wives he knows.

He touched his ear, not that he hadn't been stared at by women before, but somehow, being stared at by this woman made him..., luckily he walked away quickly.