

## After Transmigrating, The Fat Wife Made A Comeback!

### #Chapter 41 - So Much Money! - Read After Transmigrating, The Fat Wife Made A Comeback! Chapter 41 - So Much Money!

*Chapter 41: So Much Money!*

Qiao Yu walked over and looked intently at the cloth.

This piece of cloth looked really beautiful and it would look so good on her.

If the cloth was made into a dress, it would be the most beautiful dress in the world. If it was made into a pair of pants, it would be the most shiny pair of pants.

Qiao Yu could not help but walk closer and closer. She reached out with her fingers and was about to touch the fabric when a voice piped up from the side to stop her. "Stop!"

Qiao Mei walked out from the side and reached out to stop her.

"I'm just looking. not doing anything." Qiao Yu sounded aggrieved to be called out in front of everyone and looked embarrassed.

She really liked this piece of fabric.

"Oh?" Qiao Mei nodded and reached out to pull the cloth, but she then happened to flip it open, revealing banknotes inside.

Whoosh!

The money fell all over the ground, stunning everyone who was at the door.

"Oh my goodness, so much money!" Big Auntie Qiao, who was at the door, tried to rush in with an uncontrollable look of joy on her face. She had never seen so much money in her life.

Qiao Mei spread out her arms and pushed away Big Auntie Qiao who was rushing over. Then she also stopped Third Auntie Qiao who was trying to sneakily make her through the door. The two women stood at the door and stomped their feet.

They might have been able to sneak some money home, but their plan was ruined now.

Qiao Mei gave the two of them a big smile before shouting, "Don't come over again. If you do it, don't blame me for being rude!"

Big Auntie Qiao and Third Auntie Qiao looked at Qiao Mei's size and thought about how she had pushed them just now. They just stood where they were and did not move forward.

Qiao Yu also stood on the stop and did not move forward.

Qiao Mei faced outside and said, "I'm going in to take inventory. I'll have to trouble all you sisters to help me clean up the courtyard."

With that, she slammed the door shut.

Big Auntie Qiao and Third Auntie Qiao, who were left outside, felt very indignant. They craned their necks to look in through the window and could only vaguely see Qiao Mei bending down to pick up the money.

There were about two hundred banknotes on the ground.

Qiao Mei began to pick up the banknotes one by one.

She picked them up and placed them on the table, patted the dust off them and wiped them clean before starting to count the money.

There were a total of 200 banknotes now!

Wrapped in the middle of the cloth was also a piece of brown paper with two big words "Betrothal Gift" on it!

The two Qiao aunties standing outside the window were practically seeing stars. This was probably a few thousand dollars, it was way too much money for Qiao Mei's betrothal gift.

The person who married her was really generous!

Qiao Mei kept the money with a big smile and hid it close to her body before opening the door.

At that moment Qiao Mei opened the door.

The two Qiao aunties immediately rushed in. Qiao Mei knew what the two of them were up to, so she spoke up before them, "Let me say this first. If you want to take advantage of me, it's definitely impossible!"

She gazed at the two aunties and her words were callous.

However, Big Auntie Qiao acted as if she did not hear anything. She smiled at Qiao Mei and said, "Qiao Mei, there are so many betrothal gifts in the house now and the two of you can't use them all. What about lending them to us?"

"Lend you?" Qiao Mei said lightly and glanced at her. "What are these things that you're talking about? Soap and towels?"

"I don't want to say this, but if I lend you things like soap and towels, how are you going to return them to me?"

Big Auntie Qiao was speechless but she rolled her eyes and wanted to enter the room.

Second Uncle Qiao's family was not considered poor, but they did not buy things like soap so as to save money,

So none of them had really used soap before.

"It's fine even if it's not soap. I don't mind things like basin or cloth or anything." Big Auntie Qiao craned her head to look inside.

Next to her, Third Auntie Qiao was also casting a covetous stare.

*Chapter 42: No One Is To Move*

It was as if the things in this house were already theirs and they were now just short of bringing these things home.

"These are my betrothal gifts. I won't lend anything to anyone, let alone let you take away even a needle or thread. You can rest assured of that!"

Qiao Mei made it very clear in a direct manner. She was afraid that they would not understand her, so she made sure to emphasize the tone of her voice.

Anyone who heard her would know that she was not to be trifled with.

The two aunties looked at each other. Big Auntie Qiao walked over first and stuck her head out to look inside. She exclaimed, "I'll just look and I won't touch anything. I'm just going to take a look, you're not petty to the extent that I can't look, right?"

At the side, Third Auntie Qiao was waiting for an opportunity to make a move, looking at the interaction between the two of them with shifty eyes.

One look and Qiao Mei immediately knew what the two of them were up to.

She then picked up a broom placed outside the door and waved it vigorously, shouting at the two aunties, "The two of you better don't come over. If you come any further, I

can't guarantee that the broom in my hand won't swing at your heads and scratch your faces."

"When the time comes, I'll see how you can get daughters-in-law with faces like that!"

As she spoke, she spinned the broom around in her hand.

Coupled with the muscles on her arms, she looked a little scary. These few actions made the two aunties cry out in fear and they could not help taking a step back.

"If you don't leave now, I'm going to call for help," Qiao Mei continued. "I want to see which one of you wants to let the entire village know that you want to take away my betrothal gifts!"

These words were meant to shame them.

Although the two Qiao aunties did not care about the opinions of the villagers, they felt a little afraid when they thought of the two comrades who sent over the betrothal gifts.

After all, they were soldiers. It would not be good if they heard about what happened.

There was no other choice. The two of them reluctantly took a last look at the piece of fabric in the room and then exchanged a look with each other. They turned around, full of resentment, and spat on the ground.

"Pfft, do you really think we care about such lousy betrothal gifts?"

"That's right. I think that young man is really blind to marry you. Wait and see, when he sees your true colors after you marry him, he won't want you anymore!"

Very quickly, the two of them walked further and further away, cursing every few steps.

When the two of them reached the front room, they saw people still in the courtyard and were glad they could finally find someone to talk to.

At this moment, other than the Qiao family, there were still a few neighbors who had not left yet.

Qiao Qiang sat on a stool, speaking to the person beside him with a smile.

When Big Auntie Qiao saw Qiao Qiang, she jogged over. "Uncle, you have to discipline your Qiao Mei. The two of us went to look at the betrothal gifts and wanted to borrow something. The moment we asked, we were chased out by Qiao Mei! She really has no affection for us as her aunties!"

“That’s right, Uncle!” Third Auntie Qiao managed to squeeze some tears from her eyes. “Uncle, she can’t step on people like this. I’m her aunt, not a thief. Is there a need for her to be so guarded? The two of us really feel terrible!”

The people around them stopped what they were doing to glance at the two of them.

Qiao Zhuang glared at the two of them. They were really useless, not even able to handle such a small matter.

Qiao Yu took a look at Qiao Qiang and glanced at that room from the corner of her eye.

Third Auntie Qiao continued to kick up a fuss. “There’s a lot of money wrapped in that cloth, probably a few thousand dollars. I don’t think Qiao Mei is someone who knows how to save money. She might just wastefully spend it all!”

Her voice was thunderous, as if she wanted the whole village to hear her.

A smug look flashed across her eyes. It would be good if everyone knew about it. If and when the money got stolen for no reason, then it would become a big joke.

Qiao Qiang slammed his liquor glass on the table and said, “The amount of betrothal gifts and money that our family has has nothing to do with your Qiao Zhuang’s family. Don’t even have any ideas about this money!”

“And those betrothal gifts all belong to my Mei Mei!”

#### *Chapter 43: Borrowing the Bicycle*

“My Mei Mei can use those betrothal gifts in any way she wants. She can give them to whoever she wants, or not. You people have no right to kick up a fuss there!”

With that, he made a big tap with his walking stick, which made a crisp knocking sound in the courtyard.

After the sound rang out, no one refuted him.

The remaining neighbors saw that Qiao Qiang did not look too good and found excuses to leave.

Fortunately, the leftover food and utensils in the courtyard were almost all cleaned up. When Qiao Mei came out later, she would just need to tidy up a little.

There were now only a few Qiao family members left in the courtyard.

Qiao Zhuang sat at the table next to Qiao Qiang and looked at him. "Big brother, don't be angry. We're not the kind of people who covet your Qiao Mei's betrothal gifts. Look, our Qiao Yu and Qiao Ye even helped you clean up the courtyard, right?"

"After all, we're all relatives!"

These words did not sound like Qiao Zhuang at all.

Qiao Qiang looked at him strangely and kept quiet. Big Auntie Qiao and Third Auntie Qiao, who were next to him, hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Seeing this, Qiao Zhuang continued, "However, I have a favor to ask of you and I hope you can help me. If you can help me, we will always remember your kindness."

He spoke so nicely, but once Qiao Qiang recalled what he had done before, he remained furious.

Qiao Qiang glanced sideways at him. "What favor?"

Hearing this, Qiao Zhuang continued, "I found a job in town for my fifth son at the town's supply and marketing cooperative. It's a good job!"

He rubbed his chin proudly.

Qiao Qiang nodded. "It is a good job!"

It was true that in the current era, having a job in the supply and marketing cooperative was equivalent to working at a supermarket in a shopping mall. One did not have to do farm work in the village and it was a good job that everyone would be envious of.

Among the people living in the areas surrounding the village, who would not want a job in town?

Furthermore, it was still in the supply and marketing cooperative. There was money to be made and the work was light.

"Right, so our village is more than ten miles away from town, which means that it's a walk of about 30 miles a day. This is really too far," Qiao Zhuang continued. "I'm actually thinking of getting my fifth son a bicycle. Coincidentally, Qiao Mei doesn't really go out and won't need a bicycle."

"Why not let my fifth son ride it for now and if Qiao Mei needs it in the future, we will send it over whenever you want!"

*Send it over?*

*This is definitely impossible. After all, once things are in our house, there would be nothing to spit out.*

A smile flashed across Qiao Zhuang's eyes, but he did not show it on his face.

In this era, it was normal for relatives to borrow things from each other. Although the things that they wanted to borrow were Qiao Mei's betrothal gifts, betrothal gifts were also things meant to be used, were they not?

Big Auntie Qiao, who was beside him, was instantly filled with delight and looked eagerly at the bicycle parked in the courtyard.

This was a brand new bicycle!

Once it reached Qiao Zhuang's house, it would mean that she would also be able to ride it. This bicycle would belong to them and no one would be able to take it away.

Unexpectedly, Qiao Qiang did not beat around the bush at all.

He pulled a long face and said gruffly, "No!"

This answer shattered Big Auntie Qiao's fantasy straightaway, making her frown with unhappiness. "Uncle, you won't lend us either this or that. Are we still relatives? Are you really not going to give us any favors? Then if anything happens to Qiao Mei in the future, don't look to our family for help!"

She did not say much, but her words carried a faint threat.

The meaning was obvious. They wanted Qiao Mei's bicycle and if they did not get it, they would not consider the two families to be relatives anymore!

"Haha!" When Qiao Qiang heard this, he laughed so happily that his beard shook.

#### *Chapter 44: Selling Bean Sprouts in the City*

"Even if I give you this bicycle, will you help my family? I'm afraid not, right? Your family is so used to snatching things from others, and now you want to snatch things from my house?"

There was a little harshness in the last sentence.

After all, he was once a soldier and had killed people on the battlefield. He retained an imposing manner and could still be very fierce.

He glared at them and none of the Qiao family members dared to speak.

Even Qiao Zhuang just opened his mouth but did not say anything.

“I’ll say this today. Don’t you dare have any ideas about my Mei Mei’s betrothal gifts. Those things all belong to her and she can do anything with them. You’re not allowed to take even a single needle and thread!”

Qiao Qiang’s voice was firm and powerful.

These words caused the Qiao family members to be speechless and they stood on the spot, looking at one another. For a moment, the courtyard fell into a strange silence and no one said a word.

After a while, Qiao Zhuang stood up and shouted, “Go back!”

He stomped his foot on the ground, which made a loud sound. Then he stood up first and walked towards the main door.

Behind him, the Qiao family members also filed out. Their greedy gazes swept across the bicycle in the courtyard and they left reluctantly.

After they left, the entire courtyard finally fell quiet.

Qiao Qiang sat on the stool and recalled the first time he saw Qiao Mei. At that time, he had just returned from the capital. Once he got home, he only managed to find out that his son had died of illness and his daughter-in-law had remarried.

His only granddaughter was being fostered by his second brother, Qiao Zhuang.

He hurriedly ran to Qiao Zhuang’s house, only to see a very skinny girl in the courtyard. The hair on her head was very sparse and her entire face was sallow and thin, and it looked as if a gust of wind could blow her away.

The little girl sat alone in the courtyard, washing clothes.

Her small body looked so small in front of a big basin and it was shocking to see her small hands covered in sores.

Upon asking, he was surprised to find out that this little girl was Qiao Mei!

Without another word, he brought Qiao Mei back to his house. In the blink of an eye, so many years had passed and that skinny little girl from back then had grown up so well.

“Grandfather!”

Just as Qiao Qiang was immersed in his memories, he did not realize that Qiao Mei was already behind him. He responded softly, looking a little down.



If only he had come back earlier, his granddaughter would not have suffered so much.

Qiao Mei quickly went in front of her grandfather with a handful of bean sprouts.

She beamed and showed it to Qiao Qiang. "Grandfather, look. Our bean sprouts are ready. We can sell them in the city tomorrow!"

She looked extremely happy.

"Good good good!" Looking at the fresh bean sprouts in her hand, Qiao Qiang could not help but cheer three times. "I'll go with you tomorrow morning. I won't be at ease if you go alone. You haven't been to the city yet!"

"Okay! Grandfather, you go in to rest first. I'll clean up the house," Qiao Mei replied obediently.

After Qiao Mei finished cleaning up, she fell asleep quickly.

Early the next morning, the two of them woke up to crowing sounds coming from the backyard. At this time, it was just early dawn and the air was very fresh.

Qiao Mei prepared a simple breakfast and ate with Qiao Qiang before they set off for the city.

She carried a large basket of bean sprouts on her back. When she thought of how nice the bean sprouts looked, she felt happy and not tired at all. After all, she did have a lot of strength.

After transmigrating here, her strength was the thing she was most satisfied with. Not only could she punish evil people to protect herself, but she could also do farm work!

The village was more than ten miles away from the town and the two of them had to walk there.

The two of them started walking before dawn and it took them more than an hour to reach the town. They only took a break when they reached the train station in town.

Not long after, they got on a train that came through the town and arrived in the city.

*Chapter 45: Why Are You Here?*

As soon as they arrived in the city, Qiao Qiang straightaway led Qiao Mei to the armed forces department where his previous subordinates were.

"Xiao Chen, I'm here!" Qiao Qiang walked straight into the innermost office of the armed forces department and went to sit down on the sofa, looking extremely relaxed.

Qiao Mei was shocked to see him behaving as if he had returned to his home.

However, she did not expect that someone would have a bigger reaction than her.

A person jumped out from behind the table with an excited expression and shouted, "Commander Qiao, why are you here? I really miss you!"

Very quickly, a burly man with stubble all over his face appeared in front of them. He was more than 1.8 meters tall and had a silly smile on his face.

He was Chen Hu!

Nicknamed Hu Zi, he was one of the soldiers reporting to Qiao Qiang back then.

He was now working in the armed forces department. As he had real-life experience on the battlefield, he was now considered one of the heads in the armed forces department.

Qiao Qiang had come here to look for his old subordinate.

When Qiao Qiang heard his words, he waved his hand. "Don't address me as commander anymore. I'm no longer a regiment commander and it sounds very awkward!"

"Okay, okay, okay!" Chen Hu immediately agreed and then he looked worried. He checked out Qiao Qiang carefully and continued, "How's your health? Why are you here, did something happen?"

He knew that Qiao Qiang's body was already exhausted and he was not as healthy as before.

Initially, he wanted to fetch Qiao Qiang to the sanatorium in the city. However, Qiao Qiang firmly rejected the idea. It seemed like he could not let go of his little granddaughter.

Coming to the city now, could it be... He looked at Qiao Qiang worriedly.

However, Qiao Qiang shook his head and said with a rosy face, "My health is so much better than before. It's all thanks to my Mei Mei taking good care of me!"

There was cheerfulness in his voice.

A look of surprise flashed across Chen Hu's eyes. He looked Qiao Qiang up and down and found him to be in good spirits indeed.

He was genuinely happy about that.

After saying that, he smiled and glanced at Qiao Mei beside him before continuing, "I'm here mainly to ask you for a favor!"

"Aiyō! Old regiment commander, please don't say that. Just tell me what you want me to do!" Chen Hu replied quickly, feeling abashed and waving his hands.

Back then, he was just a junior soldier under Commander Qiao. Now, as long as Commander Qiao wanted something, he just needed to say it out.

Then, he turned his attention to the big basket of things that Qiao Mei had placed on the floor.

The big basket was covered with thatch and he was unable to see what was inside.

At first, he just thought that this was something they had come to buy in the city!

But now, there was probably something more interesting inside.

"Come and take a look!" Qiao Qiang walked up to the bean sprouts and lifted the thatch covering it.

At this moment, Chen Hu finally saw what was inside.

This was actually a basket full of bean sprouts!

The crisp bean sprouts were neatly arranged in the big basket. The sprouts were emerald green with a slight shine to them and the buds on them also appeared crisp, making them look very appetizing.

"I came here this time because I want you to help me find a market for this. Look at these bean sprouts, they're so fresh and look so delicious!" Qiao Qiang said, looking at the bean sprouts happily.

Chen Hu reached out to pick up a few bean sprouts, put them in his mouth and chew them.

He did not expect to taste something so crisp and fragrant with traces of sweetness the moment they entered his mouth. It was no different from eating high quality fruits.

It did not even have the taste of beans!

These were indeed high quality bean sprouts and would definitely make a delicious stir-fry.

"Xiao Liu!" After Chen Hu finished tasting the bean sprouts, he yelled towards the direction of the door. "Hurry up and come over!"

When the guard standing outside the door heard him, he immediately jogged into the room, saluted Qiao Qiang and Chen Hu and waited respectfully for instructions.

“Take this basket of bean sprouts to the supply and marketing cooperative now. After you get it registered there, buy back the basket of bean sprouts! Do you understand?” Chen Hu said sternly and took out 20 dollars from his pocket

#### *Chapter 46: Do Something*

The junior soldier standing there was stunned for a moment. Then, he glanced at Qiao Qiang before he quickly snapped back to attention.

He immediately said loudly, “I promise to complete the mission!”

Chen Hu nodded, indicating that he could take the bean sprouts away. However, to his surprise, when the soldier reached out to pick up the bean sprouts, he stumbled.

His hands almost did not manage to lift the bean sprouts!

This scene really gave Chen Hu a shock. He also walked forward and reached out to try lifting the basket of bean sprouts.

He got a shock the moment he tried to lift it up.

This basket of bean sprouts had to weigh at least 100 catties. This girl was actually carrying such a heavy load of bean sprouts on her back when she came in just now?

He turned to look at Qiao Mei in shock.

Qiao Mei, who was standing at the side, smiled and looked at Chen Hu. She greeted him sweetly, “Hello, Uncle Chen!”

The first thing he saw was her huge figure, but her voice made people think of a Lolita-like character with a young girl’s sweet tone. Coupled with her figure, it was a little... contrasting.

He was stunned for a moment, then he nodded.

He remembered hearing that Xia Zhe was very satisfied and liked Qiao Mei a lot.

This fetish... is really...

Chen Hu looked at Qiao Mei and praised, “Such a heavy basket, you’re not bad!”

“Hehe, it’s not a big deal! All the flesh on my body is not just for show!”

Qiao Mei replied with a grin.

From the interaction between Qiao Qiang and him just now, she could tell that this uncle must be a good person and was a person that she could be close with.

“Hahahaha!” Chen Hu laughed heartily. He felt that Qiao Mei had a good personality. She was indeed Qiao Qiang’s granddaughter.

After that, he glared at the soldier beside him and hollered, “Why aren’t you taking it? What are you waiting for?”

“Yes!”

The soldier immediately responded and picked up the basket from the floor before walking out.

After that was done, Chen Hu immediately invited his two esteemed guests to the tea room inside. Then he made some tea, poured them water and placed snacks and fruits on the table. After he was done, he closed the door.

“Old leader!” Chen Hu stuck his head out and had a look outside the room before he sat back to look at Qiao Qiang and said, “I feel that the sky here... is going to change again!”

He hesitated as he spoke.

However, when he saw Qiao Qiang glaring at him, he continued, “I feel that the sky here... is really going to change!”

“It’s time for a change!”

Qiao Qiang took a sip of water and spoke slowly.

The current policy did not allow private transactions. In the current market, only some agricultural by-products could be bought and sold. Even for the supply and marketing cooperative, there were certain things that they could accept but not others.

Right now, it was still not possible to buy and sell everything, so Qiao Mei’s bean sprouts could only be sold in the city.

However, the current atmosphere was already different from before.

In other words, the world was about to change!

Qiao Mei, who was beside him, pretended not to understand anything, but she was thinking that it was still a little too early for that.

From the perspective of a modern person like her, change was sure to happen because the market economy would definitely open up. For the sake of development, there definitely needed to be an open economy.

This was a good thing for the country and for everyone.

Thinking about the opening of the economy, she suddenly remembered a major event that would happen this year. That would be the huge earthquake in March.

Many people died in that great earthquake.

*Since I have already transmigrated to this era, should I be doing something?*

*Perhaps by doing that, I won't waste my role as a transmigrator?*

As she thought of that, a look of contemplation flashed across her eyes.

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At the supply and marketing cooperative.

Xiao Liu carried the basket of bean sprouts to the supply and marketing cooperative and when the clerk inside saw that it was Chen Hu's guard, he immediately came out to welcome him.

*Chapter 47: Give Me Half a Catty*

"What brings you here?" the clerk asked cheerfully.

Xiao Liu was mindful of what Chen Hu told him and immediately said, "This is our Section Head Chen's bean sprouts. Hurry up and weigh it. After that, I still have to bring it back quickly!"

"Okay, okay!" The clerk was also good at handling such matters.

Once he saw this situation, he knew what he had to do. After taking the basket of bean sprouts, he quickly weighed and registered it.

Everything was done in a jiffy.

The clerk looked at the green bean sprouts in the basket and could not help himself from reaching out to take a few for a taste.

After putting them in his mouth, his eyes lit up and he said, "How much are these bean sprouts? It's crispy and sweet and really delicious."

With that, he wanted to take some bean sprouts out of the basket again.

He did not expect Xiao Liu, who was beside him, to slap his hand away and said loudly, "You can't eat anymore. Our Section Head Chen is still waiting for this basket of bean sprouts!"

"Let me have half a catty... or no, give me a catty!"

Xiao Liu was direct in his reply.

He could not help it. The quality of these bean sprouts was really too good. The bean sprouts were so crispy and sweet that they would definitely be very delicious when stir-fried. They could even pass off as fruits.

"No way!" Xiao Liu immediately refused righteously.

Section Head Chen had instructed that not a single bean sprout should go missing.

With that, he carried the bean sprouts back.

In the office.

Xiao Liu came in with the basket on his back and handed over the money he made. "A total of 107 catties, sold for 15 dollars and 53 cents. This is the money earned!"

"Okay," Chen Hu replied and turned to hand the money to Qiao Mei.

Qiao Mei was very happy and reached out to count the 15 dollars and 53 cents.

The cost of this trip was only two to three dollars, but they had made a net profit of 12 to 13 dollars. This was simply a huge profit!

*I'm only selling one basket now. What if I sell more than ten baskets a day? What if I sell more?*

*Aren't I going to be rich?*

Thinking of this, she felt a warmth in her heart, as if she had already earned a lot of money.

She looked at Chen Hu and immediately asked, "Uncle Chen, what do you plan to do with these bean sprouts?"

"Bring home half of the lot to eat and distribute the other half to everyone in this place, so that everyone gets to have a taste of these bean sprouts!" Chen Hu said immediately without any hesitation.

Since he would not be able to finish all these delicious bean sprouts, he must definitely share them with others.

However, when Qiao Mei heard this, she shook her head in disapproval. "I still have six baskets at home. If I bring one basket every day in the future, can all of you still finish it?"

Chen Hu was at a loss for words.

Qiao Qiang, who was at the side, felt a little awkward. He lowered his head and pretended to drink his tea silently, but he was actually trying to suppress his laughter.

This was also what he intended to tell Chen Hu. Now that his Mei Mei had said it out, there was no need for him to waste his breath.

Mei Mei actually managed to think like him.

How intelligent!

Chen Hu, who was at the side, thought for a moment and picked up a handful of bean sprouts. He immediately agreed and said, "That should be fine. If it's one basket a day, it will still be all eaten up!"

These bean sprouts were so delicious that even if he did not eat it himself, he could give it to other people and they would like it.

Besides, he could also sell it.

This quality and price were already very good and there would definitely be buyers.

However, he did not expect Qiao Mei to speak again, "What if I can deliver 10 baskets a day?"

This sentence completely choked Chen Hu up.

*10 baskets a day?*

*Won't eating so much bean sprouts make me look like one?*

There was definitely no way to consume so much bean sprouts. Even if he could give them away for free, he did not make that much salary to buy them all!

In this case, there was really nothing he could do.

A look of shock flashed across his face before he said, "10 baskets a day... We..."



He did not finish his sentence, but it was obvious from his expression.

*Chapter 48: Spending Money Fast*

Qiao Mei burst out laughing and was forthright with her opinion. "I feel that you don't have to take all of it yourself. You can sell these bean sprouts in the supply and marketing cooperative. The quality of these bean sprouts is so good that there will definitely be buyers!"

With such a big volume of bean sprouts, it would be best if they could supply it to major hotels or restaurants.

That would mean high demand and stable sales.

However, the market had not opened up yet so they could not openly send the bean sprouts to hotels or restaurants. They could only settle for the next best thing and send them to the supply and marketing cooperative as the fixed marketplace.

This way, there would be a location to conduct the transactions.

It was also not a bad choice.

Chen Hu had sat in his seat worrying about the issue but now his eyes lit up. He looked at Qiao Mei and gave her a thumbs up. He turned towards Qiao Qiang and praised, "Not bad! Old Leader, your little girl is really smart!"

"Alright, send as many bean sprouts as you have. As long as you put them at our supply and marketing cooperative, we will definitely help you sell them!"

The way he spoke was very bold and forthright.

Qiao Mei and Qiao Qiang both nodded. After hearing that, they bade farewell to Chen Hu.

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The two of them left the office and went to the supply and marketing cooperative at the opposite side.

Qiao Mei's eyes shone as she looked at the 15 dollars she had just received.

Now that she finally had money in her hands, and it was money she had earned herself, she could buy more things now.

Although there were the betrothal gifts at home, those were all good fabrics and brand new. Qiao Mei could not bear to use them.

She would now go to the supply and marketing cooperative to buy some fabric to make some blankets and stuff so that she would not dirty the new bedding.

Furthermore, she was now pregnant.

She still had to make some clothes for the children so that once they were born, they would be able to wear the clothes she had made for them herself.

Maybe things like little hats, little pants, little pajamas. Just the thought of that made Qiao Mei's heart tingle. The moment she walked into the supply and marketing cooperative, she went on a buying frenzy!

Qiao Qiang stood at the side and watched her choose one thing after another.

By the time they came out of the supply and marketing cooperative, she had already spent all the 15 dollars in her hands. Even the retirement salary of 50 dollars that Qiao Qiang just received had been completely spent.

The big basket on her back was now filled with fabric and daily necessities.

The two of them got off the train and walked home happily. Qiao Qiang thought about how the 50 dollars he had just received was gone in the blink of an eye as well as the extra 15 dollars.

*The speed at which she spent money... was really a little fast!*

However, the money was finally not spent on only food this time but on buying useful things. In that sense, it was quite reasonable.

*That's alright... My granddaughter is no longer a little girl and has become a young lady.*

It was time that she paid attention to her looks. He just wondered what his Mei Mei would look like when she was all dressed up.

His eyes shone brightly as he looked at Qiao Mei's plump figure in front of him.

...

However, what the two of them did not know was that just as they were walking home from the train station in town, there were two people knocking on their door.

"Knock, knock!"

"Knock, knock. Is anyone home?"

Two people, who looked like delivery men and had a vehicle parked behind them, were knocking on Qiao Mei's door.

After two minutes of knocking, there was still no response.

"What should we do? There shouldn't be no one inside, right?" One of the delivery men at the door frowned and said.

The other man nodded, also doubtfully trying to listen out for sounds in the courtyard.

At this moment, Qiao Yu, who was passing by Qiao Mei's house, heard their conversation and walked towards them.

She asked, "Hello, are you here to look for this family?"

As she spoke, she looked at the truck behind them.

She could vaguely see some big boxes inside with words like sewing machine and other wording on them.

Could it be that... these two were here to deliver betrothal gifts?

At the thought of this, the smile on Qiao Yu's face became even more obvious and she looked at the two comrades.

One of them said, "Hello, comrade. We're here to deliver the betrothal gifts. Do you know where this family has gone?"

*Chapter 49: Put It In My House*

"Oh! Hello, I'm a relative of this family and the bride is my relative. I heard that they went to the city early in the morning and I don't know when they'll be back," Qiao Yu said slowly.

As expected, she saw the troubled expressions on the two comrades' faces.

The sky was almost dark outside now. If they could not go back on time, it would be difficult to make their way around when it got dark.

"How about this!" Qiao Yu continued. "Why don't you guys leave the things in my courtyard first? When they come back, they can just move them back from my house!"

*Put them in a relative's house?*

The two delivery comrades looked at each other and sized up Qiao Yu. They could see that Qiao Yu had mud on herself and it was likely that she had just returned from the field.

It was probably believable!

After the two of them exchanged a look, one of them said, "Alright, then please lead the way. We'll put the things in your courtyard first and they can retrieve them when they're back!"

"Okay, okay! Let's go!" Qiao Yu said.

Along the way, the two of them also did not just blindly believe what Qiao Yu said. They asked Qiao Yu about her relationship with Qiao Mei and found out that they were indeed relatives.

However, no one in the village said anything about how the relationship was.

There were also some people who wanted to see Qiao Mei being made a fool. They wanted to see Qiao Mei's reaction when she returned and found out that her dowry had been snatched by Qiao Zhuang's family!

They did not want to offend Qiao Qiang.

However, it was best not to offend Qiao Zhuang too.

After all, Qiao Zhuang was a village bully and had done countless evil deeds in the village. Everyone was afraid of him and did not want to be chased around with a broom by his family.

After Qiao Yu left, many people talked about her.

"This Qiao Yu is really not a good thing!"

A few women in the village stood together and discussed among themselves as they watched Qiao Yu leave.

"That's right, that's right. How could she take Qiao Mei's dowry to her own house?"

"However, did you notice that Qiao Mei seems to have changed a little? She has become a little different from the Qiao Mei we remembered!"

"Oh yes, she seems to have become fairer and she speaks a bit nicer now."

"She's completely different from how we imagined her in the past. In the past, I thought she was ugly and lazy, but now I think she's quite normal!"

...

Qiao Yu led the two men to Qiao Zhuang's courtyard.

It was evening and Qiao Zhuang's family was having dinner. When they saw the few people, they were stunned.

Qiao Zhuang looked at Qiao Yu and did not say anything.

Qiao Yu smiled and made introductions. "These two are comrades who came to deliver betrothal gifts. There's no one at Sister Qiao Mei's house, so they'll leave the things at our house first. When they come back, we'll send them over!"

Looks of surprise flashed across the eyes of everyone at the table.

Big Auntie Qiao smiled at the two comrades and said, "Thank you for your hard work, comrades. It's safer to put the things in our house!"

There was no need to say it any clearer. The family immediately understood.

After all, who would have anything against these big-ticket items?

The whole family was grinning from ear to ear as they looked at the truck full of items. They carried the items out of the truck together with the two comrades and flattering words rolled off their tongues constantly, sweet-talking the two comrades into a false sense of security.

They successfully sent the two of them off in the end.

Qiao Zhuang and his family then sat in the courtyard and looked again at the betrothal gifts in front of them. They were all pleasantly surprised as they discussed the issue.

"Wow! So many betrothal gifts are all in our house now?!" Big Auntie Qiao looked at the sewing machine in front of her and chuckled.

At this moment, the second auntie looked at the sewing machine and asked curiously, "When do you intend to return this betrothal gift?"

She was the village accountant, so she naturally did not need a sewing machine.

However, it was always good to have these things. Whenever these things were mentioned, the villagers would get so envious.

"What do you mean by return?" Qiao Zhuang said unhurriedly. He glanced at Second Auntie Qiao and said coldly, "Since this betrothal gift is already in our house, then it belongs to us."

“So naturally I’ll return it when it’s broken!”

Then, he turned towards Qiao Yu, who was standing in the corner as usual, and said, “Qiao Yu, you did well this time!”

*Chapter 50: Something’s Wrong*

Qiao Yu stood on the spot and looked at Qiao Zhuang in disbelief.

The family had always treated her as an invisible person, so she had never been on the receiving end of such treatment. This was because the men in the family never even bothered to look at her, let alone praise her like this.

At this moment, she felt a sense of great joy.

She opened her mouth excitedly. “Yes, yes!”

There was a sense of uncontrollable excitement in her chest.

Qiao Zhuang was even happier. He looked at the things in the courtyard and laughed loudly.

...

On the way home with her grandfather, Qiao Mei bumped into the villagers who had finished work for the day.

When the villagers saw the pair of grandfather and granddaughter carrying many shopping bags, they were not surprised but greeted them normally instead.

Qiao Mei and her grandfather had always been like this. On the day that Qiao Qiang received his salary, they would go shopping and then come back with many shopping bags.

Ordinary families may not even be able to go shopping once a year, but Qiao Mei’s family would go shopping every month. Every time, they looked as though they were doing major shopping for the new year and would attract a lot of attention.

However, this time round, everyone’s expression was a little strange.

There were people snickering at the pair of them, people who looked like they were gleefully waiting to watch some drama and people who shook their heads and sighed.

Everyone had a different expression, but there was something strange about the expressions on many people’s faces.

Qiao Mei frowned and asked directly, "Why do you all have an expression like this? Did my house collapse?"

The people around her were stunned and looked over in surprise.

Qiao Qiang was also caught by surprise. He did not expect his granddaughter to be able to tell that there was something wrong and he was quite impressed.

The passers-by stopped and looked at one another. No one made a sound.

Qiao Mei had a bad feeling.

"What's going on? Did my house really collapse?" Qiao Mei frowned and her tone became fierce.

Her voice had a sweet Lolita-like tone. When she spoke, her voice was delicate and soft, making it impossible to intimidate anyone. Instead, it would sound funny if she tried.

If she did not sound so fierce, she probably would not make people feel afraid but would make them laugh instead.

"No, no!"

A few people standing in front of her replied as they shook their heads and met her gaze.

This little girl's voice was cute, but she had an imposing manner.

Her eyes were fixed on them, making them feel timid. She spoke again.

"If the house is fine... then the vegetable field at home was dug up?" Qiao Mei continued to ask.

Her tone was still fierce.

"No, no!" The people in the crowd beside her continued to reply.

Everyone looked like they wanted to say something but did not dare to speak for some reason.

Seeing them like this, Qiao Mei suddenly thought of Qiao Zhuang's family.

Qiao Mei continued, "Could it be... related to Qiao Zhuang's family? Did they do something again?"

As soon as she mentioned Qiao Zhuang's family, Qiao Mei felt that the people in the crowd immediately shut their mouths and kept quiet.

The mood became even more serious.

At this point, Qiao Mei finally understood one thing. This matter must be related to Qiao Zhuang's family and nobody dared to say it out loud because of the thuggish behavior of Qiao Zhuang's family.

Everyone looked shocked to find that Qiao Mei had made a correct guess.

*Qiao Mei did not know anything at first, but based on her own guesses, she gradually found the real culprit.*

*Impressive!*

*When did Qiao Mei become so clever?*

All the various expressions on people's faces were very interesting. The way they looked at Qiao Mei also changed a little, but the whole place was still silent.

"I understand now. I'll go to Qiao Zhuang's house to take a look later." Qiao Mei waved her hand and made a move to go home with the basket on her back.

In her other life, she was a senior lawyer who specialized in cases dealing with vicious people. Those people thought that they were very powerful, so they bullied other people and did all kinds of evil things.

People like that dared to do anything.