

## Rebirth of a Village Girl

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11 010: Want to marry me? \_1

Li Shu immediately put down her chopsticks, Brother Jinbao, my cousin is here! You better go open the door!

Lady Mu urged anxiously, Hurry up! Dont keep him waiting!

Lady Mu was afraid that the 200 yuan would sprout wings and fly away.

Alright. Mu Jinbao put down his bowl and chopsticks and quickly ran to the door.

Li Shu looked up at Ni Yang, a triumphant glimmer in her eyes.

Little wretch, you have nowhere to run now, do you?

Youre going to be taken away by an old bachelor today.

Suddenly

She met a pair of radiant eyes, shining bright like the stars, Ni Yang gave a faint smile, the corners of her mouth curling up into a light arc. This pure, untainted smile could reveal the true nature of anything sordid.

Her eyes were filled with clarity.

So radiant and confident!

She doesnt look like a naive girl brought up in a tiny village.

Li Shu felt an inexplicable shiver and quickly averted her gaze, her hollowed out throat swallowing as if she were a child who had done something wrong.

This is insanity!

How can this little village girl possess such a gaze?

Li Shu frowned, filled with bewilderment, she found it hard to discern whether that scene was an illusion or real.

Li Shu suppressed her chills and looked at Ni Yang again.

Li Shu, with her forehead crinkled, looked back at Ni Yang who sat opposite her.

Today, Ni Yang wore that pink dress gifted by Lady Mu. The dress was rather simple with long-sleeves and a doll-collar, reaching down to her ankles.

Yet, such an old-fashioned dress somehow made Ni Yang look vibrantly classic. The sunlight streaming in from outside illuminated her, making her seem like a fairy high up in the clouds.

Li Shu always believed her beloved daughter, Li Xianxian, was the most beautiful, but at this moment, she had to admit that if Li Xianxian were to stand beside Ni Yang, she probably go unnoticed.

At this moment, the sounds outside the door became increasingly clear.

This way, this way, follow me. That was Mu Jinbaos fawning voice.

In a short while, Mu Jinbao ushered the man in.

The man standing next to Mu Jinbao looked about sixty years old, with a belly bigger than Li Shus. His shiny bald head and rodent eyes darted everywhere. When he smiled, a mouthful of big yellow teeth was revealed.

Yes.

This was Li Shus distant cousin.

Mu Jinbao smilingly introduced, Mom, this is Wang Dazhuang. Dazhuang, this is my mom, this is my wife Ni Cuihua and this one is Yangyang.

Upon seeing Ni Yang, Wang Dazhuangs eyes instantly lit up.

This young girl is so pretty.

Its a bargain to buy her back for 200 yuan!

Wang Dazhuang swallowed his saliva, moved his gaze away from Ni Yang and greeted everyone in the room, Hello Granny, hello Auntie! Im Wang Dazhuang!

Being addressed as Granny by someone of a similar age didnt bother Lady Mu at all. She even reciprocated with a smile, Very good! So youre Dazhuang, youre quite a spirited young man!

Ni Yang almost laughed at this comment.

A spirited young man?

Lady Mu doesn't feel guilty for saying this?

Seeing Wang Dazhuang, Ni Cuihua was so terrified, she found herself shaking uncontrollably.

This is too much!

Lady Mu and Mu Jinbao are too heartless!

Do they even have a conscience?

They're actually selling their own granddaughter, their own daughter, to a man like this!

Fortunately, she had already decided to divorce Mu Jinbao.

Once again seeing Wang Dazhuang, Ni Yang looked calm on the outside but a storm was brewing within.

She wishes she could rip Wang Dazhuang into pieces with her bare hands.

But reason tells her she can't.

Wang Dazhuang turns his gaze to Ni Yang, Yangyang, I'm Wang Dazhuang! I'm here to take you home!

Ni Yang slightly lifts her head, Sir, why did you come alone? Didn't your son come with you?

Sir?

She actually called him Sir!

Wang Dazhuang looks at Ni Yang in disbelief.

Ni Yang says in surprise: Sir, aren't you here for your son's matchmaking event?

Wang Dazhuang becomes incredibly embarrassed!

He's a eunuch, where would he get a son from?

The matriarch of the Mu family looks at Ni Yang unhappily, How could you speak like that! Dazhuang is your intended match! Then she turns to Wang Dazhuang with a compassionate look, Dazhuang, don't be upset, Yangyang speaks without intending to hurt you!

She is afraid that Ni Yang has ticked off Wang Dazhuang, and that 200 yuan will be wasted!

Wang Dazhuang laughs, Why would I be angry? There's nothing to be upset about.

Ni Yang is so beautiful, it's probably impossible to find another like her in ten miles.

If he could really take Ni Yang back, he would be the one who's benefited! At that time, who knows how envious the other men in the village will be!

Oh, Ni Yang looks at Wang Dazhuang, So you're Wang Dazhu, right?

Yes, yes, I am! Wang Dazhu hastily nods.

Ni Yang looks Wang Dazhu up and down, her eyes filled with ridicule, Someone like you, also dreaming to touch a swan?

What are you babbling about you ungrateful girl! The old lady from the Mu family stands up in anger, I think you and Dazhuang are a match made in heaven, a perfect couple, Dazhuang is a very promising young man, how could he not be good enough for you? If anyone's not good enough, it's you who's not good enough for Dazhuang!

Li Shu quickly says: That's right, cousin, my aunt is right, don't be angry, Yangyang is still a child, she speaks without thinking.

Wang Dazhuang won't get angry, he casually waves his hand, slaps two hundred yuan on the table, and then says: Can I take her away now?

No matter how tough or thorny Ni Yang is right now, he has his ways to handle her!

Hold on! The old lady from the Mu family speaks up at a critical moment.

What's wrong? Wang Dazhuang says: I've paid the money, do you have any doubts?

The old lady from the Mu family continues: You can't take her away right now.

Why? Wang Dazhuang becomes impatient.

The old lady from the Mu family says righteously: Although our Mu family is poor, we can't resort to selling our daughters.

Just when Ni Cuihua thought that the old lady from the Mu family had a change of heart, she hears the old lady continue: If you really like Yangyang, get a matchmaker and marry her!

Selling and marrying are two different things.

Once sold, the ties will be cut cleanly, but if married, Wang Dazhuang will have to call the old lady from the Mu family Grandma from now on.

The old lady from the Mu family has figured out that Wang Dazhuang is a man of wealth.

How could the Mu family cut ties with such a wealthy man?

She plans to squeeze every last bit of value out of Ni Yang.

Fine. Even though Wang Dazhuang wants to hold the beauty in his arms, hes not in a rush either.

Additionally, the old lady from the Mu family changes her tone, When marrying a daughter, you should give a dowry. Our Mu family is not that kind of shameless people, just give one thousand as the dowry.

A thousand?

Wang Dazhuang opens his eyes wide in surprise!

This old lady from the Mu family is really asking for the moon.

The old lady from the Mu family looks at Wang Dazhuang, What? Youre not willing? If youre not willing, then forget about this marriage! After all, my Yangyang is such a beauty, its not like she cant get married.

The old lady from the Mu family knows that Wang Dazhuang is definitely reluctant to let go of Ni Yang, thats why she dared to ask for a sky-high price of a thousand yuan!

Li Shu also looks at the old lady from the Mu family in shock.

She really didnt expect this old lady to be so cruel, asking for a thousand yuan right off the bat.

Wang Dazhuang hesitates for a moment, then grits his teeth and says: Alright, a thousand it is!

Ni Yang is so beautiful, a thousand yuan is worth it!

12 011: Need to refund relative\_1

Ni Cuihua listened as the old Mrs. Mu sold Ni Yang to Wang Dazhuang for the price of a thousand yuan, just as if she was selling a piece of merchandise. She was shaking all over with anger.

Ni Yang is her own granddaughter!

How could she bear to do such a thing?

Quite a few times, Ni Cuihua almost couldnt stand it any longer, wanting to risk her life to confront old Mrs. Mu, but Ni Yang gently held her hand.

Mom, dont worry.

Even though Ni Yangs voice was faint, it had a calming effect, and Ni Cuihua managed to calm down.

On hearing Wang Dazhuang agree to pay the bride price of a thousand yuan, old Mrs. Mu was overjoyed, smilingly she said: Dazhuang, please sit down. We will be family from now on. Make yourself at home.

Sit?

Wang Dazhuang had no wish to sit at the moment!

He had parted with a thousand yuan, now he wants to check the goods to see if his thousand yuan was well spent.

Wang Dazhuangs eyes kept darting around Ni Yangs body, brimming with lasciviousness.

Ni Cuihua slightly frowned, protectively standing in front of Ni Yang, glaring at Wang Dazhuang.

Actually, Ni Cuihua was a little scared of Wang Dazhuang herself, but because of motherhood, she grew strong!

At this moment, she could not be afraid, because if she was scared, what would Ni Yang do?

She must protect Ni Yang!

Old Mrs. Mus gaze moved between Wang Dazhuang and Ni Yang, quickly figuring out what Wang Dazhuang was thinking.

Since Wang Dazhuang had readily come up with a thousand yuan, she shouldnt let him be disappointed.

Old Mrs. Mu turned to Ni Yang, Yangyang, why dont you show Dazhuang around? The two of you young people should get to know each other better.

Young people?

If Ni Yang remembered correctly, Wang Dazhuang was about Mrs. Mu's age.

People of this era generally marry early, old Mrs. Mu had become a grandmother at 40.

By estimation, Wang Dazhuang was even a year older than Mrs. Mu.

How could Mrs. Mu have the nerve to use the term young people?

There was a flicker of sarcasm in Ni Yang's eyes as she looked down.

Hearing this, Wang Dazhuang rubbed his palms together, eagerly looking at Ni Yang, muttering, Auntie, you're absolutely right!

Old Mrs. Mu was indeed a shrewd woman. Visit [novelbin\(.\)co/m](http://novelbin(.)co/m) for the latest updates

She knew perfectly well what he was thinking.

Seeing Ni Yang hadn't moved, old Mrs. Mu's expression cooled a bit, Yangyang!

Ni Yang, grinning from ear to ear, came out from behind Ni Cuihua, Grandma, I'm not deaf.

Since you're not deaf, hurry up and take Dazhuang for a tour! old Mrs. Mu ground out through clenched teeth.

Ni Yang looked at Wang Dazhuang, the shallow dimple at the corner of her mouth deepening, There's a cornfield up front. Do you want to go look?

At this time, the corn in the cornfield was thriving.

If something were to happen, who would notice?

Wang Dazhuang perked up at the idea, repeatedly nodding his head, Alright exactly! Let's go to the cornfield!

Follow me then. As she turned, Ni Yang gave Ni Cuihua a reassuring look.

Wang Dazhuang immediately followed Ni Yang's steps.

Seeing Ni Yang obediently following orders, old Mrs. Mu was momentarily satisfied.

Ni Yang was really too naive!

She actually took Wang Dazhuang away!

Li Shu saw the backs of Ni Yang and Wang Dazhuang and was so pleased that she could barely stop herself from bursting into laughter.

Since Wang Dazhuang was a gelded man and couldn't marry a wife, his mind had long become twisted!

He was a pervert among perverts!

Just wait.

Today, even if Ni Yang isn't killed, she's going to have a near-death experience.

Ni Yang took Wang Dazhu to the front of the cornfield.

I'm going in first. Ni Yang stepped into the cornfield.

I'm coming too! Wang Dazhuang immediately followed Ni Yang's pace.

The sun was very high, but due to the dense corn stalks, not a sliver of sunlight penetrated the cornfield.

Inside, there was even a slight chilliness.

Ni Yang stopped upfront, raised her head to look at Wang Dazhuang, a faint curve forming at the corner of her mouth.

Despite her smile, Wang Dazhuang strangely did not feel any warmth. Instead, a sense of dread overwhelmed him.

It felt too peculiar.

Yangyang, from now on, I'm your husband Wang Dazhuang couldn't be bothered with anything else at this point, he rubbed his hands and pounced towards Ni Yang.

Ni Yang slightly raised her hand.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Shortly after, painful cries emerged from the dense cornfield.

For a whole thirty minutes, both Ni Yang and Wang Dazhuang didn't appear.

Ni Cuihua was extremely anxious and afraid that something had happened to Ni Yang, constantly looking towards the entrance.

Yet, smiles could be seen on the faces of Old Lady Mu and Mu Jinbao.



Li Shu relaxedly said, They've been gone for so long, Yangyang and Dazhuang haven't returned, they must be getting along quite well. The two definitely did everything they should and shouldn't have done in the cornfield!

Old Lady Mu nodded in agreement, laughing so hard her eyes nearly disappeared.

Time was truly wonderful.

The longer the time, the more it meant that Wang Dazhu was happy with Ni Yang.

By then, even if Wang Dazhu wanted to regret, it would be too late!

Just as Old Lady Mu was about to pick up 200 yuan from the table, a figure suddenly rushed in from outside, snatched the money away, Give me my money back! I am never buying a wife again! Never again

On closer inspection, Old Lady Mu realized it was none other than Wang Dazhu.

Before everyone inside the house could react, Wang Dazhuang had run past the door, looking so distraught that he even ran out of one of his shoes.

As if a ghost was chasing him from behind.

Old Lady Mu and Mu Jinbao hastily chased after him, Dazhuang! Come back! Dazhuang! Dazhuang!

Upon hearing Old Lady Mu's words, Wang Dazhuang started running even faster.

Mu Jinbao caught up with Wang Dazhuang.

Ah! Good heavens! My money! My thousand yuan! Old Lady Mu sat on the ground, crying and causing a ruckus.

She had nearly gotten the money, only to see it slipping away from her grasp. How could she not be furious?

Li Shu's eyebrows scrunched up into a frown!

The situation was far from what she had imagined.

What in the world was Wang Dazhuang thinking?

Why did he run all of a sudden?

Where was Ni Yang?

Where did that sneaky Ni Yang go?

Just then, Ni Yang nonchalantly walked in from outside, Granny, what happened? Did someone upset you again?

At the sound of her words, Old Lady Mu immediately stopped crying, looked up at Ni Yang and bitterly cursed, You shameless hussy! You dare to come back! What did you do to Dazhuang?

I have no idea, Ni Yang shrugged, her eyes reflecting an innocent look, theres a possibility hes mentally ill. I was even shocked!

You shameless hussy! You dare to argue back! You wretched creature! Useless junk! Old Lady Mu cursed loudly.

Ni Yang didnt get angry, but the corner of her mouth hinted a faint smile, Granny, Ive heard that people with filthy mouths will have their tongues severed by the King of Hell after they die, especially those like you with many sins! Youre not far from descending to hell, save yourself some virtue!

You! You! Old Lady Mu was so furious her whole body started shaking!

This shameless girl was so bold, she even dared to curse her to death!

13 012: Village Chief Arrived\_1

Ni Yang has always been a soft, docile, and submissive person.

When was she ever so defiant?

Li Shu felt her temple throb wildly, an ominous feeling suddenly bubbling up.

No way!

She couldnt let Ni Yang slip out of her control.

Li Shu offered up a forced smile, her eyes focused on Ni Yang, Yangyang, whats gotten into you? Your grandmother is thinking of your best interests! How could you talk to her like that? Do you have any idea how wealthy my cousin is? If you marry him, you could live a luxurious life. So many girls crave this opportunity yet youve got it. Stop angering your grandmother, apologize to her and get my cousin back here.

Ni Yang responded with a bright, pointed smile, If your cousin is such a catch, why not marry him yourself? Isnt this perfect, seeing as how youre a widow too?

Li Shus eyes bulged, unable to conceal her fury anymore, You shameless girl, what are you babbling about?

Right at that moment, Mu Jinbao rushed in from the yard, his face an image of dismay, Mom, I caught up with Dazhuang, but he refuses to return

Who knew what was going on with that Wang Dazhuang.

He was clearly quite interested in Ni Yang just a while ago.

However, after a romp in the cornfield, he returned as if he was a completely different person.

Refuses to return? Why does he refuse to return? My one thousand yuan! My one thousand yuan! Granny Mu was so furious it felt like her liver would burst, her face deathly pale, it was more painful than dying a little.

That was one thousand yuan!

A whole thousand yuan!

Jinbao, beat this shameless wench to death! Beat her till shes dead! Granny Mu pointed at Ni Yang and spat out viciously.

Even if Ni Yang was beaten to death right now, she still wouldnt feel satisfied!

This cheap wench was truly hateful!

Even Mu Jinbao was pining over the one thousand yuan, he stepped up to Ni Yang, raised his hand, and viciously slapped down.

Mu Jinbaos hand was about to make contact when Ni Cuihua hurriedly stepped in front of Ni Yang, taking the slap full on her face. The source of this content n/o/v/(el)bi((n))

Ni Cuihuas head jerked sideways from the force, but she didnt retreat, she looked up at Mu Jinbao and summoned the courage to say,

Mu Jinbao, I want a divorce!

Divorce?

Mu Jinbao laughed scornfully at Ni Cuihua.

Youre nothing more than an old cow bought and paid for by our Mu family! You dont have the right to demand a divorce! You belong to the Mu family in life and death! Youll never escape from the Mu family.

Yes, Ni Cuihua was merely purchased by Mu Jinbao for three yuan.

Hearing these words, Ni Cuihuas face darkened.

Yeah.

How could she have forgotten

She was bought by the Mu family.

She cant get a divorce?

If she cant get a divorce, what should she do?

Does that mean shes doomed to spend the rest of her life with this scum?

Just then, a few figures appeared outside the door, stopping to listen to the commotion inside.

If Mu Jinbao raised his head to look out, he would see, amongst the group, the village chief of Dam Village.

Ni Yang stepped in front of Ni Cuihua, Human trafficking is illegal! My mother wants to divorce you now, you have no right to deprive her of her freedom!

Since Ni Cuihua had never gone through a registration process with Mu Jinbao, this matter was much easier to settle!

Ni Yang caught sight of the shadow on the ground and started devising her plan.

Mu Jinbao was so infuriated at Ni Yangs retort that he grabbed an axe and swung it towards Ni Yang, You ungrateful brat! If I dont kill you today, Im not a Mu!

Ni Cuihua gasped and quickly shielded Ni Yang behind her.

But Ni Yang was not afraid of Mu Jinbao, You dont have the right to hit me! And you sure as hell have no right to be my father! Dont think I dont know who Li Shu is, shes your mistress and shes carrying your bastard child! Youre keeping a woman on the side and yet you still expect my mother to slave for you! People like you should all rot in hell!

Upon hearing that, beads of sweat dotted Li Shus forehead.

Ni Yang knew about her and Mu Jinbaos relationship.

What should she do?

What now?

She thought she could control Ni Yang, but she never expected this girl to be so fierce!

Besides, its a sensitive period now, if people find out about her relationship with Mu Jinbao, she wont get off scot-free!

Mu Jinbao was incensed by Ni Yangs words and swung the axe straight down.

Ungrateful brat! Ill kill you today!

Just when he was about to strike, a figure rushed in from outside, grabbed Mu Jinbaos hand.

Whats going on? Is there no respect for law in your eyes?

The person who came in was no other than the old village chief along with several men in suits.

The one who grabbed Mu Jinbaos wrist was indeed the old village chief.

Despite his age, the village chiefs strength wasnt weaker than any young mans.

Village chief, what wind blows you our way? Mu Jinbao asked playfully as he look towards the village chief.

The village chief also surnamed Mu and was a relative of Mu Jinbaos, so he wasnt particularly afraid of the village chief.

How bad could it be if the village chief found out that he was hitting his wife and children?

Would he turn against his own family for this?

Impossible!

But the village chief wasnt as accommodating as usual and demanded harshly: If I didnt come now, there would have been a homicide! Comrade Mu Jinbao, no matter the reason, it cant be an excuse for you to beat your wife and children!

Mu Jinbao, grinning ear to ear, said, Village chief, I was just disciplining my wife and kids. Youre making it sound like a murder

How many men in this village dont hit their wives?

Even the village chief himself perhaps isnt clean in this regard.

Furthermore, in this remote and poor village, even if one were to beat someone to death, no one would care.

If someone really got beaten to death, one would only need to drag the body up to the mountain and bury it.

It wouldn't be the first time someone had beaten their spouse to death in the village.

Comrade Mu Jinbao, take this seriously! The village chief reprimanded him, What you just did was attempted murder!

If it were any other day, the village chief wouldn't have bothered with such matters. In Dam Village, wife-beating was a daily occurrence, and if he had to deal with every case, he wouldn't be able to manage it all.

But not today. Today, standing next to him were a few officials with quite a bit of authority!

At this moment, Ni Yang tugged at Ni Cuihua's sleeve.

Ni Cuihua quickly understood and fell to her knees, bursting into tears, Village Chief, please don't support these people just because they share your surname! You must stand up for us! We mother and daughters have had such difficult lives, Mu Jinbao isn't human, it's bad enough that he's having affairs outside, now he even wants to kill us both! I've been married to the Mu Family for seventeen years, given birth to five daughters for him and he abandoned three. These children are my life Now I want a divorce, I want to divorce this murderer, we cannot go on like this, please village chief, stand up for us

14 013: Bridge is bridge, road is road\_1

Ni Cuihua wept woefully as she recounted all the grievances she had suffered over the years in the Mu Family.

She was truly wronged.

The old Village Chief was also a Mu, and he didn't want to blow things out of proportion, Yangyang's mum, you can't just go around saying things like that. You claim Yangyang's dad has someone else on the side. Do you have any evidence? This couple and their daily life, bumps on the road are normal. Don't mention divorce at every turn, it can hurt people!

Upon hearing this, Ni Cuihua felt a chill in her heart.

It seemed the old Village Chief wasn't going to help her.

Just when she was about to give up, Ni Yang glanced at her, indicating with her eyes that she should continue speaking.

Ni Cuihua seemed encouraged, wept even more miserably, Village Chief, I know you share the same last name as the old Mu Family! But you cant favor Mu Jinbao just because of that! You are the Village Chief, the most respected person in this village. If even you wont stand up for me, who else can I turn to? My three discarded children and the fact that Mu Jinbao got another woman pregnant are not false! Look, that shameless woman is right here!

Women are weak, but mothers are strong.

On any other day, Ni Cuihua would never have dared to utter such words, but today was different.

Because she knew that if they continued to stay in the Mu Family, they, the mother and daughter trio, would be doomed.

The Village Chief flinched at her words. [Visit novelbin\(.\)co/m for the latest updates](#)

The city officials were still standing behind him! Ni Cuihua was throwing such a big hat on him, could he bear it?

The old Village Chief immediately helped Ni Cuihua up, with a kind smile on his face, Yangyangs mum, dont worry! Im not the kind of person who covers up for his own kin. I will deal with this matter impartially!

Upon hearing this, Ni Cuihua was so moved, she cried, Thank you, Village Chief! Thank you, Village Chief!

Mu Jinbao wasnt happy, he stopped referring to the Village Chief by his title, Uncle, dont just listen to this womans ramblings! Shes spouting nonsense! Show me the law that says I cant beat my own mother-in-law and daughter? If youve nothing else, I suggest you go back. Next time, I will bring some meat for you as a token of respect.

The old Village Chief had enjoyed a lot of meat from Mu Jinbao, or else Mu Jinbao wouldnt have dared to blatantly bring Li Shu back home.

Upon hearing this, the old Village Chiefs face darkened, Mu Jinbao, you clearly know what youve done! Now Comrade Ni Cuihua wants to divorce you. Ill approve it! After all, you guys never even had a marriage certificate. Ill give you a proof, you come over to press your fingerprints, and then you sever ties! No more dealings with each other!

This Mu Jinbao really dares to say anything!

If he continued this way, he would no longer be the Village Chief!

Mu Jinbao looked at the Village Chief incredulously, somewhat bewildered. The Village Chief who had always been on his side was suddenly on Ni Cuihua's side today!

Divorcing was impossible for him!

Ni Yang could be sold for a good price now, and Ni Cuihua was like the old ox at home!

If he lost these two people, it would be a huge loss for the Mu Family!

I won't divorce! Why should I divorce?! Even if you beat me to death, I won't divorce! Mu Jinbao began acting like a rogue.

The old Lady Mu also played rogue and laid down on the ground, Want a divorce? Not unless you step over my corpse!

Alright, don't want to divorce? Then we'll just call the police! Suddenly, the man in the suit spoke up. Then he turned to his assistant, Xiaozhao, tell Comrade Mu Jinbao what the consequences would be if he refuses to divorce.

Xiaozhao stepped forward and said, Based on the evidence we have at the moment, Comrade Mu Jinbao is suspected of attempted murder and intentional homicide! If these charges are added up, he could be shot!

It's a crackdown period now, and the threat of execution is not a joke.

Mu Jinbao turned pale, Who the hell are you! Just because you say I killed, that means I did!

The old Village Chief responded coldly, You better shut up! This man is the assistant to the Secretary of the Municipal Party Committee!

The assistant to the Secretary of the Municipal Party Committee?

Why on earth would the assistant to the Secretary of the Municipal Party Committee be here?

Xiaozhao was the secretary's assistant, and the man who was talking to Xiaozhao was Yao Wei, the secretary himself.

Yao Wei was sent by Zhou Changzheng.

Because Zhou Changzheng was seriously injured, they could only send Yao Wei to make the trip.

Mu Jinbao shuddered in fear, Uncle, please, don't joke with me.



What on earth could the secretary of the municipal party committee be doing in their dirt-poor village?

Before the Village Chief could speak, Xiaozhao continued: Mu Jinbao, you were just about to attack your daughter with an axe. If it wasn't for the timely intervention of Village Chief Mu, your daughter would be dead. That's attempted murder, and we're all witnesses. Plus, the three children you abandoned all died unnaturally. That's deliberate murder, and Ni Cuihua is the witness. As for the affair, Comrade Li Shu is pregnant. Need I say more?

Hearing this, Li Shu was terrified, cold sweat trickling down her forehead.

If they really reported him, Mu Jinbao wouldn't be the only one sentenced to death by firing squad.

She would be an accomplice.

The old Village Chief continued: Mu Jinbao, think about it carefully. Would you rather be shot, or get a divorce?

Mrs. Mu was startled, and quickly stood up from the ground, Divorce! Jinbao, we'll get a divorce!

At this point, of course, life was more important.

Furthermore, if they divorced, the one to suffer would be Ni Cuihua.

She's a woman, and she would have no choice but to starve out there!

When that time comes, it'll be Ni Cuihua who will regret.

Mu Jinbao was scared out of his wits, death by firing squad! How could he not be afraid?

Okay, mom, I'll listen to you.

The old Village Chief finally relaxed, continuing: Now that you've decided to divorce, I'll issue you a divorce certificate.

Although Ni Cuihua and Mu Jinbao hadn't gotten their marriage certificate, the two had lived together for so long and had two children.

To avoid any future complications, a certificate was necessary.

Ni Yang stepped forward at the right time, My sister and I want to go with mom.

Ni Cuihua finally came to her senses, Right! The two kids are coming with me!

No! I dont agree! Mrs. Mu said angrily, These two children are from the Mu Family! Why should they go with that slut Ni Cuihua!

The old Village Chief continued: Madam, currently Mu Jinbao is the one at fault, he has no right to the children! We must respect Comrade Ni Cuihua and the childrens opinions.

No! The children belong to our Mu Family! If that slut Ni Cuihua wants to leave, let her leave by herself! She wont take anything from our Mu Family!

At this moment, Yao Wei continued speaking.

Xiaozhao, we should call the police, let the murderer taste the bullet!

Old Mrs. Mus face turned white, and she was instantly silenced.

The Old Village Chief finished the certificate and stamped the villages official seal on it, Ni Cuihua, Mu Jinbao, you two press your fingerprints. Once these are pressed, you two will have no relation at all.

Ni Cuihua pressed her fingerprint without hesitation!

Mu Jinbao was reluctant to press, but thinking his life was at stake, he still pressed it.

This divorce certificate had three copies, two for Ni Cuihua and Mu Jinbao, and one for the village to keep.

After pressing the fingerprint, Ni Cuihua went to the room to carry the children out.

Ni Yang bowed to the Village Chief and Yao Wei, Secretary, Chief, thank you for today!

The Village Chief laughed awkwardly, not knowing if he could still retain his position after today.

Yao Wei smiled and said: If an official doesnt serve the people, they might as well go home and sell sweet potatoes, this is what should be done.

15 014: Goodbye, Dam Village! \_1

It was apparent that Yao Wei was a good official who served the people.

Off to the side, though, Old Lady Mu was becoming anxious, watching Yao Wei and Ni Yang speak with such familiarity.

What on earth was happening?

Why would the city party secretary come to their home?

And to chance upon this very incident!

This clearly wasn't a coincidence!

Could it be that Ni Yang and the city party secretary had planned this all along?

Otherwise, this couldn't possibly be such a coincidence!

Yes!

Ni Yang must have colluded with them in advance!

But how did Ni Yang know the city party secretary?

Old Lady Mu raised her head to look at Ni Yang. [DiisCoover updated novels on n\(o\)v.e/lbin\(.\)com](http://www.diiscoover.com)

Under the dim light, Ni Yang stood there, with a soft glow on her beautiful face, and when she spoke, two small dimples appeared at the corners of her mouth.

For the first time, Old Lady Mu realized that her granddaughter had such a pretty face.

But the thought that, starting from now, Ni Yang was no longer her granddaughter, twisted Old Lady Mu's face into a grimace!

That bitch, Ni Cuihua!

It would have been fine if she had wanted a divorce herself! But now she was even taking away their Mu Family's granddaughter!

Just then, Ni Cuihua came out of the house holding the child, Yangyang, I've packed everything.

Ni Yang turned to look at Ni Cuihua, Mom, let's go then.

Alright. Ni Cuihua nodded.

Old Lady Mu continued, Ni Cuihua, I'm giving you one last chance to reconsider. Back out now while you still can! Otherwise, it won't be easy for you to step inside the Mu family's home ever again! Let me tell you, the world is a chaotic place right now. You three women leaving just like that will surely end up starving on the streets!

Ni Cuihua turned back to look at Old Lady Mu, her tone cold, Dont worry! Id rather starve in the street than return to the Mu family!

Good, good!) Old Lady Mu remarked sarcastically: You have some nerve! Fine, leave! I look forward to the day you come back begging!

How can a woman survive without a man?

Its impossible!

Without a doubt, Ni Cuihua will come crying back to her eventually!

Escorted by Yao Wei and the village chief, Ni Yang and Ni Cuihua left the Mu family mansion, carrying the child with them.

Just then, a pair of worn-out shoes tossed viciously, hit Ni Cuihuas back.

Indeed, a place of deprivation breeds wicked people! Yao Wei frowned.

Holding the child, Ni Cuihua couldnt help but tear up. In these times, a divorced woman was bound to be gossiped about. Needless to say, life for her, her daughter, and the child wouldnt be easy from now on.

Mom, dont be afraid, and dont pay attention to others stares! Rest assured, in the future, we will have good days! Isnt there a saying? Good days are forged through hardships!

Upon hearing this, Yao Wei felt a rush of respect for Ni Yang.

The young girl was nothing like he had imagined; she was even stronger than her mother, Ni Cuihua.

From start to finish, she hadnt shed a single tear.

Yao Wei had initially thought that Ni Yang was just a small-town girl with medical skills. It now seemed that she was far more exceptional than he had imagined.

Yao Wei then asked, Young comrade Ni Yang, where do you plan to go from here?

I havent decided yet, Ni Yang answered.

The village chief understood that Ni Yang was hesitant to speak because of his presence. So, being tactful, he said, Secretary, I have some matters to attend to in the village, I will go ahead.

Yao Wei was unsatisfied with the way the village chief had handled matters. He looked up at the village chief, his tone becoming stern, You may go.

The village chief swallowed hard and turned to walk towards the village department.

He hoped that after today, he could continue being the village chief

After the village chief had left, Yao handed Ni Yang a yellow cloth bag, Young comrade Ni Yang, Mr. Zhou has taken care of all the matters you asked him to help with. Additionally, theres some money in here as a token of goodwill from Mr. Zhou!

Ni Yang immediately refused: Uncle Zhou has already helped me a lot, I cannot accept this money!

Yao Wei laughed and said: Accept it! Its not a lot of money, Mr. Zhou would be worried if you didnt. Moreover, you need to live when you are away!

At this juncture, if Ni Yang further declined, Yao Wei might think there was an ulterior motive!

Moreover, she did indeed need the money now.

Please thank Uncle Zhou for me! Ni Yang accepted the yellow cloth bag with both hands.

Yao Wei nodded, Certainly. By the way, where do you plan to go after leaving here?

Although Ni Yang had previously said she hadnt decided yet, Yao Wei knew that she must have had plans. She just didnt say anything because the village chief was there.

To Beijing. Ni Yang continued, Then, Ill start a small business.

Upon hearing this, Yao Wei looked at Ni Yang in surprise, You want to become a private business owner?

To be honest, in this era, private business owners were considered contemptible. Some people would rather starve to death than go into business and become private business owners!

Being a merchant was labele speculative and was especially shameful!

Nobody couldve anticipated that the first generation of private business owners going into business would end up as millionaires and billionaires!

This is why Yao Wei was so surprised when he heard that Ni Yang wanted to be a private business owner.

Ni Yang responded with a smile, Yes, a private business owner. You heard correctly.

16 015: Full of Curiosity\_1

Gazing at Ni Yang in front of him, Yao Wei was almost under the illusion that she was the one in control.

This was just a seventeen-year-old kid, after all

Ever since Ni Yang had saved Zhou Changzheng, Yao Wei had been curious about this girl because Ni Yang had shown remarkable calmness, exhibiting a maturity that surpassed many adults when it came to handling situations.

It was said that, having been saved by Ni Yang, Zhou Changzheng asked what she wanted, even if it meant a large sum of money, he would do his best to satisfy her.

Surprisingly, Ni Yang's request was very simple.

All she wanted was to leave the Mu household and Dam Village smoothly.

Later on, it was heard that Zhou Changzheng investigated Ni Yang, but the results were always the same.

She was just a blank slate of a country girl.

Born in Dam village, raised in Dam village.

Uncle Yao, this is where we should part ways. Every banquet has to end eventually. I wish you every success in the future, Ni Yang bade farewell to Yao Wei at the entrance of the village.

Alright, I'll take your good words. Safe travels to you too, Yao Wei stopped.

Goodbye Uncle Yao, Ni Yang waved.

Goodbye, Yao Wei watched the departing figures of Ni Cuihua and her daughter.

After the mother and daughter turned a corner and could no longer see Yao Wei, Ni Cuihua asked, Yangyang, how do you know Secretary Zhou?

Ni Cuihua was filled with questions. The source of this content n/o/v/(el)bi((n))

Ni Yang told her mother the entire story, to which Ni Cuihua responded with a laugh, My Yangyang, you're amazing! Thanks to Secretary Zhou's help today, otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to leave so easily.

Little did they know, the moment they left Dam Village, the villagers began to gossip.

In these days without TVs, internet, or mobile phones, people could only resort to gossip to pass their time.

In addition to Old Lady Mus outcry, everyone in the village knew about this incident.

If I were Mu Jinbao, I would have killed that slut Ni Cuihua! Not only is she unable to bear a son, but she also runs off with another man! How shameless!

The Mu family is so generous! If she were my daughter-in-law, I wouldnt let her get through that door today!

Ni Cuihua, not only did she cheat and eloped, but she also took the two granddaughters of the Mu Family. As the old saying goes, When it comes to marriage, you need to examine the other partys three generations. You really cant take in a woman from outside whose background you dont know!

Shh Another person pulled their husbands hand, Keep your voices down, I think this might not be entirely Cuihuas fault. Cuihua is always an honest person, undertaking all the heavy duties in the Mu household. Didnt you notice that the Mu family recently welcomed a new pregnant woman? There could be more to this story than meets the eye. We outsiders cant see everything clearly.

Hm, that makes sense. But no matter what, Ni Cuihua shouldnt have divorced. After being divorced, which man would dare to want this worn shoe?

Ni Yang didnt care about whether people gossiped or not; as long as she lived comfortably, she was fine.

In any era, money is the boss.

Her current wish was to earn money.

Although this was a rather crude wish, money was the foundation for living.

Three hours later, the mother-daughter duo arrived at the township.

The township was about ten kilometers or so from the village. Quite clearly, the township was much livelier compared to the village, with roadside vendors peddling various goods. Despite it not being as modern as the 21st century, one could still see glimpses of more modern elements.

Ni Cuihua had never left Dam Village for over a decade, and now, the dizzying scene left her awestruck.

She had no idea how much the outside world had changed.

Mom, lets find a place to eat first. It was already past twelve in the afternoon, and they had been clutching their rumbling stomachs for three hours.

Ni Cuihua looked at the shops on both sides of the street and hesitated, Yangyang, this should be very expensive, right?

Going by Ni Yangs intentions, they might also be going to Beijing. Where would they get so much money to splurge now?

Zhou Changzheng did give them money, but what about their expenses in Beijing?

Ni Cuihua was a frugal person.

Its okay, we can afford a bowl of rice. Ni Yang, carrying her younger sister, walked into a nearby small restaurant.

This restaurant was not a state-owned one, but a private business, offering cheap and delicious dishes.

Ni Yang ordered a portion of braised pork, a pot of chicken soup, and a portion of stir-fried vegetables. Rice was free, and altogether, it cost less than 10 yuan in total.

For the first time, Ni Yang felt money was easy to spend.

In the 21st century, this amount of food would cost at least 300 or 400 yuan.

Yangyang, lets just eat a little. Theres no need to waste money. Ni Cuihua felt a bit overwhelmed, looking at all the good food in front of her.

When had she ever eaten such good food in her life?

When she was in the Mu household, she ate the worst food, all the good stuff was left for Old Lady Mu and Mu Jinbao.

Mom, just eat. Ive paid already, Ni Yang poured a bowl of chicken soup for Ni Cuihua, If we dont, it will be wasted.

In the eighties, there were the few farmed broiler chickens, so the chicken soup was layered with a wax yellow oil, and the soup was delicious and savory, and the chicken melted in the mouth it was a real treat. This was also the first proper meal Ni Yang had since her rebirth.

Listening to Ni Yang, Ni Cuihua started drinking the chicken soup in large gulps. She was, at her core, not a wasteful person.



People in this era didnt have a lot in their bellies, so their appetites were quite large. The mother and daughter easily finished two dishes, a soup, and several bowls of rice.

In the meantime, Ni Cuihua went to the restroom to breastfeed the child and asked the owners wife for some wood ash.

In this era, there was no such thing as diapers, so people would sew a cloth bag and fill it with wood ash. While its not as good as a diaper, its better than nothing, and more helpful than a thin nappy.

Here you go, young lady. Here is the wood ash you asked for. The restaurant owners wife was a very kind person and handed her a full bag of wood ash.

Thank you, maam, Ni Cuihua received it with both hands, thanking her.

Ni Yang, holding her younger sister, walked ahead, Mom, lets go to the county town first, spend the night, and take the train to Beijing tomorrow morning.

17 016: Being Followed!\_1

They were nearly 50 kilometers away from the county seat.

On the way, they had to change vehicles three or four times.

By the time they arrived in the county seat, it would likely be after four, forcing them to stay overnight and set off early in the morning.

Alright, Ill follow your lead. Ni Cuihua now had complete trust in Ni Yang.

The mother and daughter took their child on the journey.

They were poorly dressed and had a child with them, so small thieves wouldnt pay them any attention.

By the time it was five in the evening, the mother and daughter finally arrived in the county seat.

The county seat was much more prosperous than the town.

Only then did Ni Cuihua truly feel her insignificance. She tightly held her child, closely following Ni Yang, not daring to stray even half a step away.

As she watched Ni Yang walking ahead, a feeling of unfamiliarity welled up in Ni Cuihuas heart, alongside a sense of pride.

Her daughter was much more capable than her.

Ni Yang checked them into an inn.

It was a twin room, the condition was not very good, but compared to the rural area, it was heaven and hell.

Ni Yang placed her package on the cabinet, took the room key, and said to Ni Cuihua, Mom, you rest in the room first. Ill go buy the train tickets. I have the key, dont open the door to anyone else.

Okay, Ni Cuihua nodded, then added, Yangyang, can you manage on your own? Should I go with you?

No need, you rest well. Ill be back soon. When Ni Yang got to the door, she casually opened another one, Mom, this is the bathroom.

Alright. Ni Cuihua stood up, I know, be careful.

Hmm. Ni Yang opened the door and left.

In June, the sun at five oclock was still very high in the sky, it was hot and made people sweat a thin layer.

With the memories from her previous life, Ni Yang quickly found the train station.

The train station underwent several renovations in the future, but its location never changed. Discover *new chapters* at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

There werent many people taking the train at this time of the year. Ni Yang arrived at the ticket booth, Comrade, I would like two sleeper tickets.

The ticket seller was a young guy, who seemed almost asleep. When he heard the sound, he opened his eyes reluctantly, What? Speak up.

The ticket sellers of this era had the same status as public servants of the present day. It wouldnt be easy to get this job without connections or know-how, especially in a state-owned enterprise like the Railway Bureau. Especially when Ni Yang was so shabbily dressed, it was clear that she was from the countryside.

Ni Yang didnt pay attention to the ticket sellers attitude, smilingly saying, Hello, I need two sleeping berths to Beijing.

Its not worth getting angry with such people.

Seeing Ni Yang not getting angry, but instead being so polite, the ticket seller was indeed a little embarrassed. Especially since this girl was so pretty.

He scolded himself for his poor eyesight earlier. He hadn't noticed how pretty this girl was.

Do you have an introduction letter? The guy's attitude did an about-face in an instant.

Yes. Ni Yang took out the introduction letter from her pocket.

After the ticket seller glanced at it, he said, That will be 68 yuan in total.

Ni Yang took out a pile of change and handed it to the ticket seller. Most of these coins were in denominations of one and five cents with the largest value being one yuan.

68 yuan made quite a big pile.

Ni Yang had specially got the change from the restaurant owner when having a meal. If she was flashing big money around, it would definitely attract attention from others. At just sixteen and with a family to support, she didn't want to attract unwanted attention.

On any other day, the ticket seller would definitely not be happy facing so much change. But not today, because the person standing in front of him was a beautiful girl.

He had been selling tickets for two years and had never seen a girl as pretty as this.

Beautiful women will always receive special treatment, regardless of the era.

After successfully buying the tickets, Ni Yang started walking back. Thinking about how smoothly everything had gone, Ni Yang unconsciously let out a smile.

In the afternoon sun, the young girl came walking against the light, a smile on her lips. Her stunning beauty made the city traffic in the background seem to pale in comparison.

Little did she know, three good-for-nothing hoodlums already had their eyes on her from afar. They just hadn't found the opportunity to make a move as this was the bustling city area.

Ni Yang might not be dressed impressively, but someone who buys two sleeper train tickets without batting an eyelid, how could she possibly be poor? They were sure they could squeeze something out of her. Moreover, she was gorgeous!

A young girl, if anything happened to her, would unlikely voice it out loud. In this era, women are very conservative and value their own reputation. Normal women would rather suffer silently when insulted, than to make it public. Otherwise, even if they get married in the future, they would still be looked down upon by their in-laws family.

By this time, the county and the village were quite different. In the village, to purchase daily necessities one would need all sorts of coupons, but in the county, as long as you have money, its fine.

So, Ni Yang bought an extra two cups for drinking water, a bag of milk powder, some biscuits and dry food for the journey.

The milk powder was for her sister to drink, as Ni Cuihua wasnt producing enough milk, especially since she hadnt had the proper rest period after giving birth and hadnt really eaten anything nutritious.

Moreover, after getting off the train, they would still need to take the tram. It would be a bumpy ride, and the journey would take at least two days.

As Ni Yang left the supply and marketing co-op, she felt that something was off. With her heightened senses, she could easily tell that three people were following her.

Ni Yangs ears twitched slightly, and then she quickened her pace, turned a corner, and her figure disappeared in an instant.

The three little punks saw Ni Yang vanish, exchanged puzzled glances, threw the cigarette stubs in their hands, and hurried after her.

Ni Yang carefully placed the things in her hands in the corner of the wall, took the dagger concealed on her body, and holding it in her hand, she stood at the corner ready for defense.

She didnt bother unsheathing the blade, it was better not to shed blood unless absolutely necessary.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer

Ni Yangs ears twitched more frequently, she held the dagger tightly and squinted her eyes.

Three, two, one.

Now! She swung her arm, directly knocking down the first thug who rushed out, following it with a backspin kick, the tip of her foot perfectly hitting the chin of a punk behind, knocking him to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, only two out of three punks were remaining.

Ni Yang narrowed her eyes slightly, about to hit the thug with her dagger. However, the thug surprisingly lay down himself, crying for mercy, Miss! Heroine! I was wrong! I am lying down myself. Please spare me and my brothers!

A wise man knows when to retreat. This punk was no fool. He knew he had encountered a formidable opponent. But he couldn't understand how an ordinary-looking peasant girl could be so skilled.

This was just unbelievable!

Ni Yang slowly concealed the dagger in her chest, and said coolly, When you decided to follow me, didn't you consider this?

18 017: Encounter\_1

If she had been just a powerless young girl today, she probably would have suffered irreparable harm by now.

Sister, I really dare not anymore! Please spare me! The thug cried and begged for mercy.

The other two thugs also quickly got up and knelt in front of this girl who was younger than them but stronger.

Ni Yang casually put away the dagger, looking down at the three thugs with a slight smirk, then slightly bent over and reached out her slender hand to them, Hand it over.

Although she was smiling, there was not the slightest hint of amusement in her eyes. Instead, the icy glint was utterly intimidating.

Wha what? One of the thugs shivered in fear.

The stick in your hand. Ni Yang spoke indifferently.

The thug, trembling all over, handed over the stick in his hand to Ni Yang.

In truth, it wasn't a stick, but a real iron pipe.

About as thick as two thumbs.

Ni Yang took the iron pipe, lightly bent it with both hands, and with a muffled sound, the pipe was easily broken into two pieces by her.

The three thugs were wide-eyed, unbelieving of what they were seeing right before them. Cold sweat broke out on their backs.

What fearsome strength was needed to break an iron pipe so easily?

Who on earth was this young girl?

However, the one who broke the iron pipe was unperturbed, the corners of her mouth upturned in a small smile, speaking to the thugs, If I catch you guys messing with the women of this city again, this pipe will be your fate!

Do you understand?

Her tone was cold and chilling, her presence commanding. She was not an ordinary girl; she seemed more like a person of high standing who had experienced many things.

Understood, understood! The thugs were so scared their faces turned pale and answered shakily.

Ni Yang casually threw the pipe to the ground, If youve understood, then get lost!

At her words, the thugs felt as if a huge burden had been lifted and they scampered away immediately.

Ni Yang did not linger, as her sister and mother were waiting for her at the inn, and she immediately turned around to move on. Gêtt the latest chapters on [no/velbin\(.\)com](http://no/velbin(.)com)

Unbeknownst to her, shortly after she left, two figures, one tall and one short, appeared in the previously deserted alleyway.

One of the figures was tall and slender, standing casually with his hands in his pockets, radiating an irresistible aura of dominance. Sporting an army cap, beneath the brim of the cap were eyes that carried a dangerous glint.

His lips curled in a barely noticeable smile, giving no hint to his thoughts.

Anyone could see that this man was not someone to be trifled with.

The two men had witnessed every bit of what had just happened.

The slightly shorter one ran forward and picked up a white ticket that had fallen onto the ground. Third Brother, this fell off that girl.

The man took the ticket, the curve of his lips growing larger, Beijing

No wonder Li Xianxian said she couldnt find her, she she had secretly gone to Beijing to find him.

Just a country girl, where did she get the money for the ticket? And where did she get the courage to run to Beijing all by herself?

Unless everything was part of her grand scheme saving him, stealing his watch, naturally going to Beijing, then coming to him, and living in his old house. According to

his grandfathers and grandmothers old-fashioned ideas, they would certainly let her marry him and become part of the Mo Family.

This man was Mo Baichuan from Beijing, also known as the Third of the Mos and who Ni Yang had rescued from the mountain.

Mo Baichuan tightly gripped the ticket, a dangerous light flashed in his eyes as he slightly turned his head towards the man next to him, Take this ticket to her.

He was curious to see who had sent Ni Yang. How dare she calculate his every move!

She actually went to Beijing to find him; she had quite an appetite.

In hindsight, it was a strange situation from the beginning. How coincidental was it that he happened to see this young country girl when he was being pursued? Even more so, this girl surprisingly helped him get out of a crisis. Imagine, a small country girl who grew up in the mountains, how could she have that kind of eloquence and courage?

Mo Baichuan's eyes held a complex look. For the first time in his life, he had been schemed against by a young girl.

Tang Shi took over the ticket, puzzled, Third Brother, should I deliver it to her now? Tang Shi and Mo Baichuan grew up together in a big courtyard in Beijing. Mo Baichuan was three years older than him and much more capable. After he graduated from the military academy, Tang Shi had always been behind Mo Baichuan. Tang Shi could tell that Mo Baichuan must know the girl just now.

At this moment, the Third Brother should deliver the ticket himself to win the beauty's heart. What's the point of having him deliver it?

Third Brother is already quite old and hasn't yet found a wife. He can't delay his good fortune.

Third Brother, why don't you deliver it yourself. Tang Shi handed the ticket back to Mo Baichuan and muttered, If I deliver it and she mistakenly fancies me, what should I do? He couldn't get in the way of other people's love.

If she fancies you, then you can marry her! Mo Baichuan gave him a swift kick, Stop talking nonsense!

Ni Yang was clearly coming for him. How could she possibly fancy Tang Shi, this naive boy?

But now, he could only let Ni Yang go safely to Beijing to find out what she was really up to.

Tang Shi touched his backside, limped in the direction that Ni Yang had disappeared off to.

Comrade, comrade, comrade at the front, please wait. As Tang Shi ran, he called out.

Ni Yang was already aware that someone was chasing her from behind. She turned around in confusion, Are you calling me?

Yes, yes, yes. Tang Shi stopped, gasping for breath, You are Comrade Ni Cuihua, arent you?

Ni Yang shook her head slightly, No, Im not Cuihua, but I know her.

Only then did Tang Shi get a clear look at Ni Yang's face. He stood there stunned, presenting the ticket. He said shyly, Well, as long as you know her, this comrade, you dropped your ticket.

Tang Shi having grown up in a big courtyard in Beijing, has seen many sophisticated city girls and daughters from prestigious families. However, he had never seen anyone as beautiful as Ni Yang. Perhaps, beautiful was not enough to describe her beauty.

Ni Yang quickly checked her pocket and realized, indeed, one of her tickets was missing. She thanked Tang Shi Thank you so much.

If not for him returning her ticket, she wouldnt be able to get another one in time for the train tomorrow morning.

No no problem, its nothing, Tang Shi blushed.

At that time, the phrase I found a penny on the road and handed it to the police was a household term, and people were very unsophisticated; there were none of the many scammers of later generations.

Ni Yang took the ticket and smiled, My friend, youve been of great help. How about I treat you to a bowl of noodles? There was a noodle restaurant nearby and Ni Yang did not want to owe him anything.

19 018: Start a New Journey\_1

At these words, Tang Shi felt a sudden jolt in his heart.

This isnt good.

Could Ni Yang really be interested in him? Otherwise, why would she invite him for dinner on her own?



This woman belongs to his third brother; he doesn't dare to mess with her!

No need, no need! Tang Shi immediately refused, clutching his butt, limping and running away.

Ni Yang silently watched Tang Shi. Was she really so scary in appearance?

He ran even faster than a rabbit

Tang Shi quickly ran to Mo Baichuan, Third brother, I've returned the ticket to the female comrade.

Hmm. Mo Baichuan nodded, Go buy two tickets back to Beijing.

Back to Beijing?

Upon hearing this, Tang Shi looked at Mo Baichuan in surprise and asked, Third Brother, aren't we going to Dam Village? We just got off the train from Beijing, and now we're going back to Beijing. What on earth does he want to do?

Is he just running around for fun?!

We're not going. Mo Baichuan answered indifferently, We're going straight back to the base. Everyone has eagerly gone to Beijing. Going to Dam Village then has no meaning.

Were you out looking for a person? Now we're returning to the base without finding her? Tang Shi asked with confusion.

What do you have a problem with my decision? Mo Baichuan gave Tang Shi a plain look.

Even this plain look was enough to send chills down Tang Shi's spine. No no, let's return to the base we're going back to the base right away.

Even if he had a hundred guts, he would not dare to question Third Brother's decision

By now, Tang Shi had a more audacious suspicion in his mind. Could Third Brother be going back to Beijing for the attractive female comrade?

Perhaps, this pretty comrade was the person that Third Brother was looking for!

\*\*

Ni Yang went to a small restaurant nearby, packed up some food, and brought it to the inn.

In the inn, her younger sister had already fallen asleep. Ni Cuihua came out from the bathroom and said to a worried-looking Ni Yang, Yangyang, I want to take a bath, but theres no tub. What should I do?

Ni Yang placed the food on the table and spoke softly, Mom, wait, let me see.

At that time, the showers were foot-operated.

To Ni Yang, this kind of shower was not unfamiliar at all. But to Ni Cuihua, a rural woman who had just arrived in Beijing, it was very strange. For a while, she found it hard to accept.

Mom, it works like this. This is called a shower. When you step on this pedal, water will spray out. You can stand under it to wash. [Visit `novelbin\(.\)co/m` for the latest updates](http://www.visitnovelbin.com)

Ni Cuihua frowned. No good, no good! Thats such a waste of water! She was inherently thrifty.

Ni Yang smiled, Its sanitary and convenient to wash like this. Its popular in the city. Go take a shower quickly, well eat after youre done. We have to get up early tomorrow to take the train.

Alright. Ni Cuihua nodded and then asked, Yangyang, do they charge for the soap? How much does it cost?

Ni Yang shook her head, They dont charge for it, Mom. Use it as you like.

Really? Ni Cuihua said joyfully, Then Ill wash my hair too.

Ni Yang nodded, Sure.

Ni Cuihua was quick. In less than an hour, she came out of the bathroom, smiling, Yangyang, I have to admit, although that thing wastes some water, its very convenient to use. I never dreamed that one day Id be able to use things that city people do.

Ni Yang set up the food, glanced at the hairdryer on the bedside table, Mom, come here, let me blow-dry your hair.

Hairdryers have been around even before the liberation, they just hadnt spread to the countryside yet.

Blow dry? Ni Cuihua asked in confusion, How do you blow dry?

Ni Yang replied with a mysterious tone, Youll know when you come over.

Ni Cuihua had no choice but to approach, Ni Yang then turned on the hairdryer, which immediately emitted a humming sound. At the same time, a gust of hot air puffed towards Ni Cuihua's face, which startled her, making her stand up, My goodness! What's going on?

Ni Yang laughed and explained, Mom, this is a hairdryer. See, it can blow hot air. It's specially designed for drying hair. While explaining, Ni Yang started to blow dry Ni Cuihua's hair.

With a face of awe, Ni Cuihua expressed, How come the minds of people in the city are so brilliant? By the way, Yangyang, how did you know about all these? She had never seen such things before, and assumed Ni Yang hadn't either, yet how did Ni Yang know how to use a shower and a hairdryer?

Ni Yang bluffed, I learned all these from books. She could certainly not tell her mother that she had been reborn, could she?

As Ni Cuihua was illiterate, she naturally had no idea what was taught in textbooks. She nodded and sighed, Indeed, there's a world of difference between us the illiterate, and those who can read. She then said, Yangyang, you just graduated from junior high school. When we get to Beijing, let's try to continue your education.

Ni Yang looked down and murmured, Well see. She had always been good at studying since she was young; whether to continue studying or not didn't matter much to her, but attending university was a must.

She certainly didn't want to end up illiterate in the future. In her past life, academic qualifications were extremely important.

After escaping from an old bachelor in her previous life, she managed to get admitted to a top-notch university through self-study. This time around, her goal is to get into Peking University.

Ni Cuihua sighed. In her opinion, they were fleeing to Beijing for refuge. They would be grateful just to survive. Getting an education was only a dream, and she blamed herself for failing to provide better for her child.

After dinner, Ni Cuihua went to bathe the kids. Meanwhile, Ni Yang was organizing their luggage.

They didn't carry many belongings just one bag including food for the road. At this time, there were no plastic bags yet, so they stored everything in a woven bag.

Ni Yang extracted an envelope from the bag, which Zhou Changzheng had handed her. Aside from the household register and recommendation letter, there was also a thick stack of banknotes. She counted the notes; there were 1080 yuan in total.

Zhou Changzheng was indeed generous. In this era, a thousand yuan was equivalent to a hundred thousand yuan in the future.

However, buying two lives with a thousand yuan was a pretty good deal after all.

Ni Yang took out three ten-yuan notes and stored the rest safely on her body. The train was crowded with people and wasn't entirely safe. If she wasn't careful, pickpockets could easily steal their money.

After putting the money away, Ni Yang opened the household register. Her name had been changed from Mu Yang to Ni Yang, and her sister's name had been changed from Mu Laidi to Ni Yun.

From this point forward, she would be known as Ni Yang—the genuine Ni Yang!

Ni Yang looked at the brand new household register and felt full of confidence about her future life!

The next morning, the mother and daughter duo woke up at five o'clock. They were catching a train that departed at half past six.

After eating some noodles downstairs, they carried the kid and set off for the train station. Not many people were buying tickets yesterday, but today the train was packed. The crowd was tremendously dense.

Mom, be careful, Ni Yang said, forging a way through the crowd for Ni Cuihua.

There were all sorts of people on the train, including women and children and farmers with livestock. Even the sounds of chickens and ducks could be heard, and the smell was quite unpleasant.

Ni Yang held their luggage in one hand and tightly held on to Ni Cuihua with the other. They made their way through the crowd before finally finding their sleeper compartment.

The sleeper compartment was much quieter. The train's bunk beds were arranged in an upper and lower formation. Ni Yang had purchased two lower bunk tickets. The beds were situated face-to-face, which was very convenient. When they arrived, the passengers for the top bunks hadn't arrived yet. The train was set to depart at half-past six, and it was only a little past six now.

Ni Yun behaved very well and didn't make a peep throughout the journey.

Mom, I'll go get some water. Ni Yang picked up the cup and stood up.

Hmm. Ni Cuihua nodded.

By the time Ni Yang returned with the hot water, the passenger for the upper bunk had arrived.

It was a woman in her forties. She had permed hair, drew thin curved eyebrows, and wore lipstick. She dressed in a white blouse, the trendiest bell-bottom pants, and a pair of shiny small leather shoes. She appeared lively and spirited, unmistakably a city-dweller.

Her attire was undoubtedly the model of fashion for this era.

Ni Cuihua glanced at the woman then looked down at her own clothes, suddenly feeling a sense of inferiority.

The woman appeared quite friendly. Upon seeing Ni Yang walking in, she asked, Are you two heading to Beijing as well?

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No matter what era, there are good people and bad people.

In 1980s China, human traffickers were rampant.

So, Ni Yang had to be vigilant. She nodded with a light smile to the enthusiastic middle-aged woman: Yes.

This is your mother, right? And the other one is your sister? Oh, shes so small, pale, and very cute, the woman said with a full-faced smile.

Thank you, Ni Yang responded with a faint smile, handing a cup of water to Ni Cuihua, Mom, have some water.

The woman looked at Ni Cuihua with evident envy, saying: Big sister, youre so fortunate to have such a filial daughter. I really envy you.

Ni Yang, with her vast experiences and exposure, could see that the middle-aged womans envy was genuine.

She really did envy her.

A soft smile also appeared on Ni Cuihuas face: This child has always been obedient. But you look younger than me, dont you?

The woman appeared to be in her thirties, why would she call her big sister?

Being complimented for looking young, the middle-aged woman was delighted, Im already 45 this year.

45? Ni Cuihua looked at the middle-aged woman in surprise.

Ni Cuihua herself was only 36, she was a full seven years younger! But by looks, Ni Cuihua seemed at least a decade older!

Yes, the middle-aged woman nodded, I'm 45 this year. My daughter married and lives in Dam Village. I came to visit her.

Dam Village. Visit [novelbin\(.\)co/m](http://novelbin(.)co/m) for the latest updates

On hearing these three words, Ni Cuihua felt a deep sense of familiarity, Dam Village? Is your daughter Su Nianwang's wife?

Though Dam Village was big, Su Nianwang was the only one who had a city girl as a wife.

Yes, yes, and yes, the middle-aged woman nodded quickly. My son-in-law is Su Nianwang. My daughter is called Wang Chunhua, and my surname is Ni. Are you guys from Dam Village too?

Su Linwang was the village's only early college student. He worked in the county now. Previously, when he was studying in Beijing, he brought back a city girl as a wife, which not only brought honor to the Su family but was also the envy of the villagers.

Back then, being a college student was a big deal, having one in the family was more honorable than having a president.

Unlike later, when college students were dime a dozen.

However, when the middle-aged woman mentioned Su Nianwang, there was no trace of pride in her eyes.

Ni Cuihua nodded immediately, Elder sister, your surname is Ni too? My surname is also Ni. I used to live in Dam Village. After my divorce, I wanted to take my daughter to see Beijing.

Knowing that the middle-aged woman's surname was also Ni and that her daughter was also married in Dam Village made Ni Cuihua much more relaxed, and a little smile unconsciously appeared on her face.

The two women chatted happily, soon divulging their life stories to each other.

As it turned out, the middle-aged woman was named Ni Chenggui, a native of Beijing who lived in the suburbs. Her husband died in a car accident many years ago, and she only had one daughter, Wang Chunhua, who unfortunately was married far away. This was the reason there was a lack of pride when she mentioned Su Nianwang.

Big sister, life isn't easy for a single woman like us, do you have a place to stay in Beijing? Ni Chenggui asked as she looked at Ni Cuihua.

Being a woman without a husband, she knew the struggles of a single mother, especially one with two underage children. How was she going to get by in the future?

Ni Cuihua shook her head, showing a desolate look, Not yet, well just have to take it one step at a time.

Ni Chenggui thought for a moment, then said: I live in the suburbs of Beijing, and my house is quite big. There's also some farmland, and apart from me, there's no one else. I have to take the subway to work in the city every day. If you trust me, you can stay at my place first, and we can talk about the rent once you are settled.

There were two reasons why Ni Chenggui made this offer.

Firstly, since the death of her husband and the marriage of her daughter, her house had become cold and empty. She often experienced various illusions due to psychological reasons. Having someone else in the house would bring some warmth and companionship.

Secondly, she could collect some rent. And these three were honest, had a clear background, and Ni Chenggui would feel at ease with them staying. No one in the village would gossip, after all, these were two women.

Two birds with one stone.

As she finished speaking, Ni Chenggui, fearing that Ni Cuihua and Ni Yang might think she was a fraud, immediately took out her work permit and introduction letter, Look, this is my work permit and introduction letter. Don't worry, big sister, I'm not a fraud.

Ni Yang, who had seen all sorts of people in her previous lives, knew that Ni Chenggui was not lying. So she laughed and said: Since Aunt Ni has invited us so warmly, we would be rude to refuse.

Ni Yang's original destination was the suburbs of Beijing. She couldn't afford a house in the city for now. And dealing with official matters in the city was not as convenient. Living in the suburbs was great, with convenient transportation and easy access to the city. Once she made money in the future, she would buy several houses in Beijing. She remembered that the price of houses in Beijing in the future would rise astronomically. From then on, Ni Cuihua could just be a landlord.

Her plan was to buy Ni Chenggui's house. If she wasn't willing to sell, then they would start off by renting it, and look for suitable houses in the surrounding area later.

Having a foothold was the most important thing.

When she heard this, Ni Chenggui realized that the person who truly made the decisions here was Ni Yang. Alright, then, it's settled. You and your mother can live at my place. If you find it suitable, you can stay longer.

Her words were quite calculated, implying they could stay longer only if it was suitable. If it wasn't, they would have to leave.

Whether it was suitable or not, of course, would be decided with money.

Alright, Ni Yang nodded with a smile.

The train sped along, arriving at Beijing Station around eight in the evening.

Ni Chenggui said: It's too late now. Let's find an inn to stay in. We can set off tomorrow morning.

Ni Yang, who was holding Ni Yun, nodded in agreement. Alright, well do as you say.

Ni Chenggui was familiar with the surroundings of Beijing. She took the three to an inn. When it came to paying at the reception, Ni Yang insisted on paying for Ni Chenggui's accommodation as well. After all, she and her mother and sister were going to live with Ni Chenggui.

Money makes the mare go.

When Ni Yang was the boss, she was adept at using money to win hearts.

As expected, after Ni Yang paid the money, Ni Chenggui's smile became even warmer. Originally, she had been worried about whether these two would be able to pay the rent, but now it seemed there was no need to worry about that.

The standard of inns in Beijing was much higher than in Tongcheng County, and they were a lot better equipped. Even a standard room was equipped with a black and white TV.

Yangyang, is this a TV? Ni Cuihua stood by the bed, looking surprised.

Ni Yang nodded, turned on the TV, and the screen immediately showed a scene. The people on the screen were dressed in traditional opera costumes, singing opera arias.

City folks are really ingenious. So many people can fit in this little box. Are they performing Fairy Couple? I've heard it on the stage in our village. Then, Ni Cuihua started humming to the tune on the TV.