

Rebirth of a Village Girl

#Chapter 21 - 21 020: Settle in Beijing_1 - Read Rebirth of a Village Girl Chapter 21 - 21 020: Settle in Beijing_1

21 020: Settle in Beijing_1

Seeing her mother like this, Ni Yang chuckled and said, When I start making money in the future, Ill definitely buy you a television.

In this era, a black and white television costs around 500 yuan. Right now, her purse was thin, so she couldnt afford it yet.

Ni Cuihua immediately waved her hand, We dont need that! Its too much of a waste of money! Yangyang, if we have money, I would rather send you to school than buy this useless thing. It can neither fill your belly nor keep you warm. Whats the use? Studying was the only chance for a rural person to rise above the masses.

Ni Yang smiled slightly and stopped talking.

Ni Cuihua continued, You quickly teach me how to turn on this television.

Ni Yang taught Ni Cuihua to switch on the television and change the channels. At this time, televisions didnt have remotes and all the buttons had to be manually pressed.

Although Ni Cuihua had never been to school, she was very smart. Ni Yang taught her only once and she got it.

That night, Ni Cuihua sat on the bed and watched TV until late. Ni Yang, on the other hand, went to sleep early.

The next day, just as the sky was lightening, Ni Chenggui, who lived next door, came knocking at the door.

Yangyang, Ill take you all out for a special Beijing breakfast. We can set off after eating.

Ni Chenggui was still dressed stylishly today. Compared to Ni Cuihua and her daughter, they were worlds apart.

However, even though Ni Yang was dressed shabbily, standing in front of Ni Chenggui, she did not seem inferior at all.

Usually, clothes make the man, but in her case, it was just the opposite. Even in ragged clothes, the aura around her was not obscured.

The four of them set off to have breakfast.

At this time, Beijing still wasn't as prosperous as it became later, and the management wasn't as strict either. Many places were still undeveloped, and both sides of the road were lined with vendors selling breakfast. It was very lively.

For breakfast, they had fried cakes and soybean milk, which tasted very authentic.

After breakfast, the three adults and one child got on the trackless trolley and set off for Ni Chengguis home in the suburbs.

The trackless trolley was similar to the modern-day bus, offering scheduled station stops.

Although the traffic in Beijing at this time wasn't congested, the buses were still filled with people, almost standing toe-to-toe.

After changing buses several times and travelling for nearly two hours, they finally reached Ni Chengguis home.

The place was located on the northwestern edge of Beijing, bordered by Yanjiao Province in the west and Wujin City in the east. Transportation was convenient and it only took half an hour to get to the city by trolley.

Compared to the hustle and bustle of the city, this area was not much different from the countryside, except for its convenient transportation.

Surrounded by mountains on all sides, people supported themselves by farming.

Yangyang, Yangyang's mother, this is my home, Ni Chenggui pointed to the four-courtyard house behind him.

The four-courtyard house seemed quite old, with pink walls and grey tiles, and looked very quaint.

Chenggui, your house is really grand. Ni Cuihua looked at the four-courtyard house in front of her, eyes full of astonishment.

Previously, the Mu family was considered well-off in Dam Village, but they only had five brick houses. A fancy four-courtyard house like this must be worth quite a lot of money.

When she saw the four-courtyard house, Ni Yang momentarily gave up her idea of buying a house. She only had a thousand yuan on her, nowhere near enough to buy a four-courtyard house. She decided to think about the matter when she had some spare cash on hand.

Ni Chenggui responded with a faint smile, a hint of melancholy flashing in her eyes, Whats the point of having a house when theres no one left? Switching her tone, she added: Lets go, Ill show you around.

The courtyard was vast, and there were over a dozen rooms inside, wrapping around nearly a thousand square meters.

Ni Chenggui pointed to the main house in the north and said, I usually live on this side, you two figure out whether you want to live in the east, south, or west. Each side, including the kitchen and toilet, has five rooms. The rent is the same for each, 15 yuan a month.

15 yuan?

So expensive!

Ni Cuihua gasped, she knew Ni Yang had the 1,000 yuan given by Zhou Changzheng, but they had already spent nearly 200 on their trip to Beijing. If they continued spending like this, not even a thousand yuan, but even a pile of gold could be burned through.

Yangyang, Ni Cuihua tugged at Ni Yangs sleeve; she had instinctively started to rely on Ni Yang to take the lead.

I have a plan, Ni Yang reassured her by patting her hand.

Fifteen yuan was indeed relatively high, but from another perspective 15 yuan for rent of five rooms, and that too, in Beijing it did not seem too expensive.

Auntie Ni, Ill take the house. Lets pay a years rent upfront. Ni Yang took out 180 yuan from her pocket and handed it to Ni Chenggui.

Ni Chenggui was astonished at how quickly Ni Yang agreed. She had assumed Ni Yang would bargain, after all, 180 yuan was no small amount.

Who would ordinarily rent a house on the outskirts of town? To Ni Chenggui, Ni Yang was akin to the God of Wealth, this was essentially free money.

Okay, Ni Chenggui chuckled as she received the money. You two can start cleaning up your rooms. You can use everything in the east rooms. If you need anything, just let me know. Now that Ni Yang had been so straightforward, she couldnt be stingy.

Thank you Auntie Ni, After expressing her gratitude, Ni Yang, with Ni Cuihua, entered the eastern rooms.

The eastern rooms were clearly uninhabited for a long time, with all the furniture piled up under a layer of dust and a web of spider webs.

Ni Cuihua first sorted out the bed for Ni Yun to sleep on and then began to clean up the room with Ni Yang.

Mom, youre still in postpartum confinement and cant touch cold water. Ill handle this. Women during this era were truly strong. Ni Cuihua had birthed five children, and not once did she go through postpartum confinement. The scenario would simply be unthinkable in modern times, it could potentially cause significant health issues.

Im not made of glass, Ni Cuihua responded as she cleaned a table. Ive managed so far, havent I? Also, I cant let you be the only one cleaning these five rooms. That would take ages. As a mother, Ni Cuihua already felt guilty about not being able to protect her daughters; she didnt want to be a burden now.

Ni Yang could only let her have her way.

The mother-daughter duo busied themselves all day, only having biscuits for lunch. By evening, they had managed to clean up all five rooms.

The five rooms were interconnected; the middle one was the living room, two others were bedrooms for Ni Yang and Ni Cuihua, and then there was an empty room on the side.

You two are certainly hardworking. In less than a day, youve transformed this place! Ni Chenggui arrived at the doorstep with a plate in her hands and said, smiling, These are steamed buns I made. I brought them for you to try.

Ni Yang, brimming with smiles, took the plate from her and said, Thank you, Auntie Ni, could you do me a favor tomorrow? Could you take me to the village committee? I need to file some paperwork.

After moving from an outside enclave, they aimed to stay here for a long time. Naturally, they needed to notify the local leadership and fulfill necessary formalities to smooth out future cooperation.

Having been a boss, Ni Yang knew well to pay attention to such details.

Sure, no problem, Ni Chenggui replied, smiling, Im scheduled for a day off tomorrow anyway. I can take you there.

Thank you, Auntie Ni.

Just then, Ni Cuihua came out of the kitchen with a bowl of noodles, Chenggui, havent had dinner yet, have you? Were having noodles tonight. Please join us.

Chapter 22: 021: Got an Idea I

No need, no need. Ni Chenggui repeatedly declined, I have already eaten.

Have some more, these noodles are a speciality from our hometown, you cant find them out there. Saying that, Ni Cuihua gave Ni Chenggui a bowl of noodles.

Then I wont stand on ceremony. Ni Chenggui didnt play coy, directly sitting down to eat the noodles.

Truth be told, these noodles were very delicious, certainly more than ten times better than those outside.

Yangyangs mom, your cooking skills are amazing. If you were to open a noodle restaurant, Im sure it would do very well. Ni Chenggui lavished her with praise.

Speaking without a care, but the listener catching the hints, Ni Yang had some thoughts. In her past life, she was in the catering business. If they had the money to open a noodle restaurant with her mother as the little boss, that could also be a good option.

Midway through the meal, Ni Cuihua spoke again. Chenggui, I was throwing away trash this afternoon and saw an open space outside the courtyard. Is it yours?

Its mine. Ni Chenggui nodded, Just that it hasnt been cultivated for many years, now its all barren.

A glimmer of joy flashed in Ni Cuihuas eyes. Chenggui, do you think I could grow some vegetables on that piece of land?

Of course, the land is just lying bare anyway. You can grow whatever you want on it. Besides that land, I have some farms in the village, you can use them too if you want. Ni Chenggui was not stingy. Ever since she got a job in the city, no one had cultivated the fields at home.

Chenggui, youre a really good person. Ni Cuihua said with a big smile on her face.

If they hadnt ran into Ni Chenggui on the train, it would not have been possible for the three of them to settle down in Beijing so easily.

Ni Cuihua couldnt stay idle. The next day, when Ni Yang followed Ni Chenggui to the village town hall, she shouldered a hoe and started to reclaim the land in front of the courtyard, checking on her daughter every half an hour to see if she had woken up.

Ni Yang had brought gifts with her to the town hall. Chinese people value reciprocity and the three points of laughter rule, so being a bit sweet-tongued and knowing how to use sugar-coated bullets never fails.

How she managed to walk so successfully in her past life was because she knew how to handle people.

Indeed, under Ni Yang's various savvy methods, the village chief was successfully won over. He graciously issued her a certificate, took her around the town hall, and announced that from now on, she would be a member of Jinghua Village.

And so, Ni Yang managed to successfully settle roots in Jinghua Village.

As Ni Chenggui watched Ni Yang walking beside her, her eyes filled with surprise. She didn't expect Ni Yang not only to be beautiful, but also smart and skillful in handling affairs at such a young age, suggesting she would be a real disturber of peace when she got older.

No wonder Ni Cuihua listens to this daughter all the time.

Mrs. Wang, long time no see, where have you been? An approaching villager wearing a straw hat curiously asked, as his eyes fell on Ni Yang. Whos this beautiful girl? Ive never seen her before. Is she a relative of yours?

Ni Chenggui laughed, I went to visit Chunhua's family. This is my distant relative, Yangyang. Shes currently living in our house with her mom and little sister. Yangyang, this is Auntie Wang.

The first sentence was for Auntie Wang and the second one was for Ni Yang.

Hello, Auntie Wang. Ni Yang greeted sweetly.

Ni Yang was not only pretty, she also had a very sweet voice. Who wouldn't like such a well-behaved manner?

After Auntie Wang's announcement, everyone knew that Ni Chenggui's family had gained a beautiful little girl. Many people came over to visit, hence, everyone in the village slowly got acquainted with them.

After Ni Cuihua cleaned up the wasteland, she needed some vegetable seeds for sowing.

The task of buying seeds naturally fell on Ni Yang. She took a trolley bus and went to the city.

Actually, she could buy these vegetable seeds in the village, but Ni Yang had other things to do in the city. She wanted to see what could bring in money the fastest.

She currently had seven hundred yuan on her, which was entirely inadequate for larger business projects. She could only start small and work her way up.

Ni Yang's first stop was the Agricultural Market. Just like the vegetable markets of later times, the place was bustling with people negotiating prices. After procuring vegetable seeds, Ni Yang went up to a meat stall, planning to cut two kilograms of pork to bring home.

Boss, how much is the pork per kilogram?

The butcher was a middle-aged man of about 200 pounds, sporting a full beard. At her question, he lazily looked up at Ni Yang and replied, Two yuan and eight cents per kilogram.

Two yuan and eight cents? Ni Yang was somewhat shocked. Why is it so expensive?

In later times, two yuan and eight cents could only afford a lollipop. However, this was the 1980s. In the countryside, pork only cost eight cents per kilogram! Two yuan and eight cents could buy a whole chicken!

Even in Beijing, it seemed impossible for the price of meat to have increased almost threefold.

Think it's expensive? The middle-aged man wore a look of disdain. If it's too costly, go buy fish! He could tell at one glance that she was from the countryside and didn't even expect her to actually purchase any meat.

Ni Yang didn't mind the butcher's attitude. She raised her eyebrows slightly and queried, Fish? Are fish cheaper than meat?

Maybe because Ni Yang was quite attractive, the butcher pointed towards a fish stand not far away. There, a fish there costs three cents. It's certainly cheaper.

Ni Yang turned her eyes and, indeed, saw a fish stall in an inconspicuous corner. The stall was relatively small and none of the passerby stopped to look.

Apparently, fish was not favored here. It made sense. In 1980s China, whether one could get enough to eat was an issue. Who would bother thinking about buying fish? Preparing fish would waste a good deal of oil; if not cooked right, it could emit a strong fishy smell totally disgusting. It would be better to eat vegetables instead.

Unlike pork, you could just stir-fry it in a pan and it would naturally produce oil. Apart from satisfying one's cravings, it could also provide some necessary fats for the body.

The 1980s didn't offer as many ways to prepare fish as the future would.

Dishes like stone pot fish, sour fish, boiling fish, water-boiled fish, grilled fish, squirrel fish, etc., were all ways of cooking fish in later times.

Sour fish, in particular, became a trend in the early 1990s.

Approaching the fish stall, Ni Yang had a plan. She smiled and said, Boss, give me three bighead carp and three squid. [Read updated stories at n/ovel/bin\(.\)com](http://n/ovel/bin(.)com)

Seeing a potential transaction, the stall owner promptly stood up and cheerfully asked, Young miss, do you want them gutted?

Ni Yang nodded, Yes, please. And if you could split the fish in half, that would be great.

Alright. The boss efficiently prepared the fish with swift hand movements.

The total cost for six fish was one yuan and two cents. The bighead carp cost three cents each, while the squid were simply one cent each.

After buying the fish, Ni Yang purchased some anise and pickled vegetables. To facilitate her travels and future business plans, she resolved to invest more than two hundred yuan to buy a Phoenix brand bicycle.

Having a bike made commuting back to the village much more convenient. The thought of owning a vehicle thrilled her, and she hummed a merry tune all the way home.

Upon reaching the village, a group of children chased after her bicycle, keenly interested in it.

In this era, owning a bicycle was quite a rare thing, even more sought after than owning a car in later times.

Consequently, rumors started circulating in the village. What professions were Ni Cuihua and her daughter in? How did they have so much money? They could even afford a bicycle! Furthermore, there wasn't a man around them. And both mother and daughter were quite good-looking. Could they possibly be

The villagers thus became more wary of Ni Cuihua and her daughter, fearing that their own men might be seduced by them..

Chapter 23: 022: Shameful Self-employed Individual i

Ni Yang didnt care about what the village people were discussing; her only focus was on having a good life and being true to herself.

She parked her brand new bicycle in the yard and called out, Mother, Im back.

Just as her words fell, Ni Cuihua, with an apron around her waist, came out from inside. When she saw the bicycle, her face changed, Yangyang, did you buy this bicycle?

Ni Yang nodded, Yes, mom, what do you think of this bike? Isnt it grand?

Ni Cuihua, somewhat agitated, walked over to Ni Yang, How could you buy such a big thing without discussing it with me first? Even though we have profitable business now, we cant just squander away like this! How are we supposed to make ends meet at this rate?

Ni Cuihuas worries werent unfounded. After paying the rent, they were left with a balance of only seven hundred yuan. The bike had to cost no less than two hundred yuan. With Ni Yangs spending habits, even a mountain of gold would be exhausted!

Ni Yang chuckled and hugged Ni Cuihuas arm, Rest assured mom, I wont spend money recklessly. I bought the bike to do business. Trust me, I know what Im doing. Ill make sure you and my little sister live wealthy lives!

At these words, Ni Cuihuas face softened a bit, she then asked, Doing business? What business do you want to do? Is it appropriate for a young lady like you to go out and show herself in public?

Mom, these are old beliefs. Even the chairman has said, men and women are equal now. Should I wait and watch our resources deplete? Ni Yang smiled and answered back.

With a sigh, Ni Cuihua said, Im concerned that youll be bullied outside, youre still a young girl. I talked to your Aunt Ning today, she has a few acres of land, why dont we just peacefully farm the land and stop dreaming about the impossible?

During this period, working for oneself was considered a lowly profession, especially for Ni Yang, who was a girl. If a girl spends too much time in public, it could harm her chances of finding a good marriage.

Mom, I didnt bring you to Beijing to farm! Said Ni Yang, her expression serious. You can stay at home and take care of my sister, and leave the issue of money to me, theres no need to worry.

Ni Yang suddenly became serious and even Ni Cuihua, her mother, felt a sense of fear. [Visit novelbin\(.\).com](http://www.visitnovelbin.com) for the latest updates

Mom, rest assured, I'll make sure you and my sister have a good life. Believe in me. Ni Yang's voice softened, looking at Ni Cuihua, her cat-like eyes filled with determination.

Looking at her daughter, Ni Cuihua inexplicably nodded, Okay, Yangyang. I trust you.

Having successfully persuaded her mother, Ni Yang revealed a dazzling smile and went to the bicycle to unload the supplies she had purchased that day.

Ni Cuihua took the fish from Ni Yang's hand, somewhat puzzled, Yangyang, this fish has such a strong smell. You bought so much, I'm afraid we won't be able to finish it.

Ni Yang smiled slightly, speaking mysteriously, Mom, we're going to become prosperous because of this fish.

Ni Cuihua looked puzzled, Become prosperous through fish? Fish was the least popular food. Was her daughter still feeling groggy?

Ni Yang didn't explain further. She took one of the fish into the kitchen and placed the remaining five in the bamboo basket and hung it in the well.

Refrigerators were available at that time, but the price was too high for ordinary people to afford. Hence, they made use of the low temperature in the well to preserve food.

The preservation effect of the well was actually quite good, if somewhat troublesome.

Ni Yang picked up the left-over black fish, chopped the head and bones into chunks for making soup in a casserole, and cut two large pieces of fish to get slices. Ni Yang, having experience in the catering industry from her previous life, had excellent knife skills. The fish slices she cut were just right in thickness and incredibly beautiful.

After the fish slices are cut, they are put into a large bowl, seasoned with a spoonful of salt, minced ginger, chopped scallions, wine vinegar, and then marinated. Finally, two eggs are added, and a layer of starch is spread over the fish. The fish slices are now marinated and ready.

Ni Yang washed a pickled cabbage that she bought today and cut it into chunks. Then, she prepared some minced ginger, minced garlic, and other spices, heated the wok, and when the oil reached high heat, she put in broad bean paste to fry out the red oil. Then, she added the spices, followed by the pickled cabbage. After several minutes of stir-frying, a delicious aroma wafted through the air.

As the pickled cabbage became fragrant, Ni Yang immediately poured the prepared fish soup into the wok. The thick white fish soup looked incredibly nutritious.

When the pickled cabbage fish soup in the wok began to boil, Ni Yang used chopsticks to pick up the fish slices and put them into the wok one by one.

In the blend of sour fish and pickled cabbage, the mouth-watering aroma soon filled the courtyard. The sour and spicy flavor of the pickled cabbage fish soup was tantalizingly satisfying.

Before serving, Ni Yang finely chopped cilantro and green onion and scattered it over the fish. Then, she poured on hot rapeseed oil, creating a sizzling sound. The oil mixed with the scent of cilantro and green onion, creating a sour, appetizing, and extremely aromatic dish that made one's mouth water.

Standing by the pot, Ni Cuihua exclaimed, Yangyang, what kind of fish is this? Boiled fish? She was amazed. This was the first time she knew that fish could be cooked like this!

The aroma was incredibly strong, even before they had started eating. If this is how it tasted, would she accidentally swallow her own tongue while eating?

This is pickled cabbage fish, mom, you should try it, Ni Yang picked up a translucent piece of fish and handed it to Ni Cuihua.

The fish was incredibly tender. As she bit into it, a sour and spicy flavor spread through her mouth. The fish was tasty and melted in the mouth, leaving her longing for the next bite. It had no trace of fishy smell and was irresistible. Eating such fish, one could easily consume three to four bowls of rice.

Ni Cuihua had never tasted such delicious fish in her life, and she looked at Ni Yang with surprise. This fish tastes amazing! she exclaimed.

She could hardly believe it was fish if she hadn't seen it with her own eyes.

Ni Yang gave a slight smile, If it's good, eat more.

Ni Cuihua waved her hand, I'll have more with you later. What else do you need to fry? I'll get the fire going for you.

The rural area still used traditional stoves that needed firewood. Although it wasn't as convenient as gas, the meals cooked on it tasted far better.

Just stir-frying some green vegetables, then we can start eating, Ni Yang said, placing the washed vegetables by the stove.

They prepared three dishes for the evening: Stir-fried Green Vegetables, pickled cabbage fish, and steamed egg custard.

The egg custard was steamed in a rice cooker using the leftover egg yolk from making the pickled cabbage fish. After evenly mixing the egg yolk, she added some rice soup,

soy sauce, sesame oil, salt, and steamed it. The resulting egg custard was incredibly delicious.

For a mother and daughter, these three dishes were plenty.

Sitting at the dining table, Ni Cuihua suggested, Why dont we invite your Aunt Ning over? Shes always taken good care of us, and Im sure shes never tasted this pickled cabbage fish.

Sure, Ni Yang went into the kitchen, added another set of tableware, and went to the north wing.

Initially, Ni Chenggui refused because frequent freeloading was embarrassing during these straitened times. But she couldnt resist Ni Yangs enthusiasm so she came over, trying not to appear shamefaced.

Yangyang, Im so sorry. Look, here I am again freeloading, she said..

Chapter 24: 023: Start Doing Business i

Ni Cuihua said with a smile, Youre being too polite, Chenggui, have a seat. Try the Sour Fish that Yangyang cooked. This girl loves to experiment, have a taste and see if its good?

Although she called it an experiment, Ni Cuihuas eyes were filled with pride.

How could she not be proud to have such a capable daughter like Ni Yang?

If it were not for Ni Yang, she would probably still be struggling in Dam Village.

The life she leads now is something she had never dared to dream of before.

Sour Fish? Curiosity sparkled in Ni Chenguis eyes, This is my first time trying this kind of fish. It smells delicious, Im sure it tastes great too.

Aunt Ni, have a taste first. Ni Yang used serving chopsticks to place a piece into Ni Chenguis bowl.

Ni Chengui was not particularly fond of fish. Also, not all good-smelling food tasted as good. But it was hard to decline Ni Yangs warm invitation, so she didnt refuse.

Under Ni Yangs expectant gaze, Ni Chengui took a bite of the fish. Her expression went from indifferent to surprised!

The fish was not only incredibly tender and fresh, but was also savory, sour and spicy. It was simply delectable!

Yangyang, is this really fish? How come theres no fishy smell at all? Its so delicious! Ni Chenguis eyes lighted up excitedly. She had never had such tasty fish before! She was even starting to question if this was really fish.

Ni Yang nodded slightly and explained, This is squid. I marinated the slices in cooking wine before cooking, and combined it with pickled vegetables, which is why theres no fishy smell.

Yangyang, youre really amazing! Ni Chengui turned to Ni Cuihua and laughed, Yangyangs mother, youve really raised a good daughter. Youre certainly in for a good life in the future!

Ni Cuihua was all smiles, This girl has been sensible since she was a kid.

By the way, Yangyang, where did you learn to make this Sour Fish? Ive never had it before. Ni Chengui asked.

With a calm expression, Ni Yang replied without any hint of smugness from the praises, I saw it in a cookbook.

Ni Chengui continued to ask, What cookbook was it?

Ni Yang replied, I cant remember, it was so long ago. Sour Fish seems to be a dish from Chongqing. Aunt Ni, if you want to learn, I can teach you.

Even though Ni Yang was hoping to earn money from cooking Sour Fish, she had no intention of keeping the recipe a secret, especially since it wasnt her original creation.

I was just asking, Ni Chengui continued, With my job keeping me busy all day, where would I find the time to learn this? In fact, Ni Chengui had been farming at home until five years ago. After her husband was killed in a car accident, the trolley company not only paid her a substantial compensation but also arranged a decent job for her with high pay and a light workload.

By the way, since I live alone and only eat at home in the evenings, how about I start eating at your place from now on? Ni Chengui continued, But dont worry, Ill pay for my meals. How about I give you 5 yuan per month for my meals?

Given that Ni Chengui had made such a proposal, it would clearly be inappropriate to refuse. Ni Yang laughed and said, Aunt Ni, youre welcome to come over anytime, not just for dinner. We live together, we should be like family. Theres no need to talk about money.

Courtesies were important. It was the basis for social interaction.

If you cant even utter flattery, youll end up being taken advantage of in society. Discover new chapters at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Although Ni Chengui knew Ni Yangs words were merely pleasantries, she was still very happy. Smiling, she said I should still pay. How could I have the nerve to eat here without contributing? So lets start from today. Ill pre-pay this months fee. With that, Ni Chengui took out a note from her pocket and placed it on the table.

Ni Cuihua repeatedly declined, Chenggui, lets not worry about todays meal. If you plan to eat here, lets start from tomorrow.

Okay, Ni Chengui didnt refuse any further, focusing on her fish, Thats settled then.

After the meal, Ni Chengui said, Yangyang, your Sour Fish is really tasty. Can you cook it again tomorrow night? Im telling you, theres a river east of our village teeming with fish and shrimp. People dont usually catch them because the fish dont taste good. If youre free, you could bring a fishing rod and likely catch some big fish.

Ni Yang nodded, Okay, since Aunt Ni you like it, Ill cook Sour Fish again tomorrow night. At the same time, Ni Yang received important information: the river to the east had lots of fish. If she could cook Sour Fish using these wild river fish, it would surely taste better than the bought ones.

Ni Yangs eyes darted around. She had a new idea.

At night, everyone was asleep, but Ni Yang was still busy in the kitchen. She turned all the remaining five fish into Sour Fish, brewed a potful of soup. The enticing aroma filled the room. After the soup was ready, she transferred all of it into a new large iron bucket.

The iron bucket, complete with a lid, was one she had just bought that day.

After all that, Ni Yang prepared a large jar of secret chili oil, then diced green onions, garlic, and cilantro and put them into enamel cups, ready to bring along the next day.

These preparations were for setting up a stall the next day. However, she didnt plan to sell Sour Fish, but Sour Fish Noodle Soup instead.

While Sour Fish was a dish, when combined with noodles, it became a main course. Not only could one taste the flavor of Sour Fish, one would also feel full. Considering most people in this era had never tasted Sour Fish before, she felt confident that her Sour Fish Noodle Soup would certainly be a hit. With experience from her previous life backing her up, Ni Yang was full of confidence.

As for where to set up the stall, she had scouted out a location with the most foot traffic the morning market.

There were many stalls in the morning market, which meant fierce competition. But as long as the food was delicious and the skill was good, there would be no shortage of customers.

Ni Yang stayed awake until midnight before going to bed. She got up before dawn the next day. After making breakfast and eating a few steamed buns, she hopped on her bike and set off.

By the time she reached the food street, it was just after six in the morning breakfast time. The food street was filled with the aroma of various deep-fried foods and the scent of steamed buns.

Ni Yang first set up tables and chairs, lit the coal stove, then placed the large iron bucket on it. Soon, the alluring scent wafted from the bucket.

Ni Yang had bought some small tables and chairs from the city yesterday. As it was not convenient to carry them back and forth, she had negotiated with the shop owner to leave these items at the shop for a monthly rental fee of one yuan.

The street was crowded with passersby. However, when they saw the sign that read Sour Fish Noodle Soup next to Ni Yang, they lost their appetite.

Whats so great about fish?

Observing her stall being void of customers for half an hour, Ni Yang grew anxious. She rubbed her temples and had a sudden brainwave.

She had a solution!

Ni Yangs eyes twinkled with a smile. She walked into a grocery store nearby and came back with ten small cups in her hands..

Chapter 25: 024: Sell Short! _1

Ni Yang blanched a handful of noodles in fish soup and served them into ten cups, sprinkled them with cilantro, chopped green onion, and minced garlic, before pouring the final touch of soup over them. Thus, ten petite servings of Sour Fish Noodle Soup were completed.

Though small, the servings had a full spectrum of colors, scents, and flavors.

Ni Yang held a tray with ten servings of noodles, and started soliciting passersby loudly, Come, come, step right up, free noodles for tasting, its all free!

Upon hearing the word free, a middle-aged woman immediately paused and asked, Are you really giving these away for free?

Ni Yang nodded and handed her a cup, Yes maam, please judge if it tastes good or not. This cup of noodles doesnt cost you a penny. If you like it, you can sit down and have a bowl of it at only three cents per bowl. If you dont like it, you can simply leave without any obligation. After all, I am a young girl standing before so many people. Do you think I could swindle you?

The middle-aged woman suspiciously took a sip from the cup while multiple people had already gathered around to watch.

In this era, promotional strategies were scarce, much more so the free food samples, thus attracting numerous onlookers. However, these onlookers only watched the first to act middle-aged woman, without accepting the cupped noodles from Ni Yang, fearing it to be a scam.

After finishing the soup, the middle-aged woman wore an incredibly baffled expression.

The surrounding crowd was filled with curiosity.

With an amiable grin, Ni Yang asked, So maam, how would you rate the taste?

The woman took a bite of noodles without answering, carefully chewing and then looked at Ni Yang incredulously, This is absolutely delicious! Missy, how did you prepare this fish soup?

The noodles, imbued with the tangy, spicy, and savory flavor of the pickled cabbage fish soup, were incredibly appetizing and left people craving for the next bite. There was no fishy taste at all. If it werent for the fish fillet floating on the soup, who could believe these were fish soup noodles?

Exactly. Ni Yang nodded, Maam, would you like a bowl?

Yes, yes! The middle-aged woman replied excitedly and picked a place to sit down, Missy, hurry up and bring me a bowl.

The middle-aged woman was originally going to have breakfast. She had been eating here for three or four years, but had never tasted such delicious noodles! She couldnt wait to have a bowl right away.

Sure maam, please wait for a moment. Ni Yang acknowledged the request.

Having observed the reaction of the middle-aged woman, the onlookers started clamoring for a free cup of noodles themselves.

They were simply too curious, were the noodles indeed that delicious?

Ni Yang rapidly handed out the remaining nine cups of noodles to the others.

However, many others had not gotten a share. She apologized, Im sorry, I have got no free samples left for today. If you would like to eat, its three cents per large bowl.

Others who had tasted the cup noodles were cheered and exclaimed, Missy, bring me a bowl!

Me too!

I have never tasted such delicious noodles.

H ii

Similar comments increased, intriguing those who had yet to taste the free sample.

I also want a bowl.

In no time, all three tables were full, leaving many others standing while eating their noodles.

In just four hours, two big pots of pickled cabbage fish soup were sold out, leaving many still waiting for their turn, expressing great regret.

Ni Yang explained with a smile, Our Pickled Fish Noodles are served with limited availability. About two hundred servings a day. If you want to eat, you can come over a bit earlier tomorrow, the location is still the same. This was a hunger marketing strategy, creating an inadequate supply phenomenon to maintain product prices and profit margins.

She believes there will be more people coming tomorrow morning.

Ni Yang packed up the tables and chairs and returned them to the neighboring stores.

The shop owner was a middle-aged man in his forties, watching Ni Yang return the tables and chairs, he asked with a chirpy smile, Yangyang, hows business?

Ni Yang glanced up, a small smile playing on her lips, It went fairly well.

She always wore a smile when facing people and dealt with things tactfully.

These were the life lessons Ni Yang learned from her previous life.

The shop owner thought Ni Yang was being elusive because she had encountered setbacks on her first day of business. After all, she was just a teenage girl. What kind of business could she do? She was more likely to make losses!

The shop owner immediately tried to comfort her, Yangyang, you cant rush a business, you have to take things slow, keep going at it. As the old saying goes, after persistence, the moon will appear through a parting sky. Look at my small shop, despite doing pretty well now, things were very bleak a few years ago. I was on the brink of shutting it down, but now arent all troubles past, and everything is sweet?

Ni Yang set down the tables and chairs, Youre right.

Seeing Ni Yang remain so calm and unperturbed, not complaining at all, the shop owner became even more curious. Normally people would complain a bit after facing setbacks, but Ni Yang seemed to be taking it quite cheerfully. Unable to contain his curiosity, he asked again, Yangyang, how many bowls of noodles did you sell this morning?

She replied, Theyre all sold out. Ni Yang carefully placed the stove in a non-obstructive place, speaking lightly.

So, all of them were sold?

The shop owners expression became instantly astonished, Yangyang are you kidding me? When he saw the two big iron pots, he estimated that they could contain hundreds of bowls of soup. Surely, they couldnt have all been sold?

This young girl was probably too worried about losing face, so she was boasting.

If it had all been sold, wouldnt she have been over the moon with joy? How could she be so calm and composed?

Ni Yang continued, Im not joking with you. They are really all sold out. Im just packing my things to go home.-

The shop owner thought Ni Yang was just bluffing, and he laughed and said, Since theyve all sold out, you should go home now. Dont worry your family. In my opinion, its better for girls to study more. He believed that a well-read woman would make a good match and that would be a satisfactory life.

Well, I'll be going then, Uncle Liu. Goodbye. After putting everything away, Ni Yang said goodbye to the shop owner. [Visit novelbin\(.com\) for the latest updates](http://www.novelbin.com)

Shop owner Liu watched Ni Yang's figure retreating into the distance and shook his head helplessly. The kids these days have too much vanity. Not selling the noodles is not a big deal, but pretending to have sold out all

Did she think he was too old to know better?

Instead of returning home directly, Ni Yang rode her bicycle to the Agricultural Market where she bought eight fish. She also bought some fishing gear, along with some fruits and vegetables, adding to the list, kelp and pigs feet.

By the time she reached home, it was a little past eleven in the morning.

Yangyang is back! How was your business? How many did you sell? Ni Cuihua asked excitedly upon seeing Ni Yang's return. Clearly, she had been waiting anxiously at the door for a long time.

Ni Yang handed over the fruits and vegetables she bought to Ni Cuihua, laughing, Mom, with your daughter being so capable, how could the business not be good? Of course, they were all sold.

All sold out? Ni Cuihua opened her mouth wide in excitement and disbelief, Yangyang, you're not just saying that to make me feel better, are you?

If they had agreed on a price of three cents per bowl the night before, how much money would they have earned if everything was sold?

I didn't lie to you mom. They were all really sold out.. Ni Yang unloaded the pots from the back of her bicycle, lifted the lid, and said with a smile, Look, it's completely empty!

Chapter 26: 025: Picking Snails, Saving People i

Seeing the empty large iron bucket, Ni Cuihua finally realized that her daughter wasn't lying. She opened her mouth wide in astonishment, How much are we going to earn!

She knew that her daughter's sour fish was delicious, but she didn't expect it to be so popular!

Ni Yang was unphased, It's only a few dozen yuan, mom. Let's go inside, I'm so hungry.

Ni Cuihua took the produce from Ni Yang's hands, Let's go, meal is ready. Hurry and let's eat.

Lunch was two dishes and a soup.

One stir-fried green vegetables, one braised pork, and a tomato and egg soup.

Ni Cuihuas culinary skills were quite good. Ni Yang finished a large bowl of white rice with the soup.

Yangyang, eat more meat. Eating meat will help you grow taller. Ni Cuihua kept adding meat to her daughters bowl.

Thank you, mom. You eat too. Ni Yang also added a piece of meat to Ni Cuihuas bowl.

After finishing the meal, Ni Yang counted the money she made from selling noodles in the morning. It totaled out to be seventy six yuan and some change, which meant that she had sold almost 256 bowls of noodles.

Ni Cuihua had never knew that you could make so much money in just one morning. She immediately said, Yangyang, do you need moms help tomorrow morning?

Ni Yang gave the money to Ni Cuihua and smiled, No need, mom. I can handle it on my own. You just need to take good care of little sister at home.

Ni Cuihua put the money away, feeling a sense of astonishment, I didnt know how easy it is to earn money in the city. Your dad and grandma would surely turn green with regret if they knew how good you are at making money now! The Mu family used to live frugally, and they couldnt even save a hundred yuan over a year! But Ni Yang earned over seventy yuan in just one morning!

Ni Cuihua, a woman from deep inside the mountains, didnt know much. She thought that city money was easy to earn, unaware of how much hard work and sweat Ni Yang had put into it.

Ni Yang maintained her composure and immediately corrected her mothers incorrect notions, Its not about city money being easy to earn. Its about finding the right method. If it was someone else, they might not necessarily make money. Lots of people lose money in business right now.

Ni Cuihua nodded in confusion.

Ni Yang picked up her purchased fishing gear and continued, Mom, Im going to make a round by the river.

Alright, your Aunt Ni told me the river is quite deep. Ill go with you. Ni Cuihua knew that she was going to fish and was a bit worried.

Ni Yang chuckled, Its okay, mom. You dont need to go. I know how to swim. Just stay at home and rest.

To the east of Jinghua Village, there was a long river. During this era, there weren't any factories yet so the river water was very clear, and occasionally you could see a few children herding cows by the river bank.

It was the busy farming season, and people were hard at work in the fields everywhere.

Did you see that? That's Ni Chengui's relative. I heard her name is Yangyang.

The one who bought the bicycle?

Yes, yes, yes, that's her.

My gosh! She even bought a bicycle! I have no idea where the young widow and her daughter got the money from.

Idle chatter began to increase throughout the fields.

Ni Yang didn't concern herself with the gossip. She carried on, believing that the rumors would be self-defeating one day. Her most important task right now was to earn money.

To earn a lot of money.

As long as she had money, she could ensure a good life for her mom and sister.

Ni Yang quickened her pace towards the river bank. The river wasn't very deep and in the shallow parts you could see a lot of snails and river clams. Ni Yang rolled up her trouser legs, put the fishing basket into the deep water, then began to pick up clams and snails from the river bank with a plastic basin. Discover *new chapters* at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

During this era, people were not fond of clams and snails because they smelled musty if not properly prepared.

Moreover, everyone was busy farming, who had the time to explore new dishes?

Within a short while, Ni Yang had collected a basin full of river clams and snails.

Young lady, why are you collecting so many snails? A woman in her fifties or sixties said, coming up to the river bank. She was wearing a towel on her head and holding a little child by her hand, a bright child with large, round eyes, staring curiously at Ni Yang.

Ni Yang laughed and said, I'll pick them up and stir-fry, adding some green onion, ginger, garlic, and chili, it'll be fragrant. Auntie, would you like to pick some with me?

The aunt frowned deeply, You're a big girl from out of town, aren't you? These things are fishy and hard to eat. We usually use them to feed ducks.

No sooner had she finished speaking than the child she was leading by the hand started to convulse all over, foam at the mouth and fell to the ground in less than ten seconds.

It was as if he was possessed.

All of this happened so fast, the aunt obviously had never seen anything like this before and was scared to her knees, not knowing what to do.

Guobao! Guobao! Whats wrong with you! Guobao! She said, about to pick up the child and run home.

Ni Yang immediately dropped the basin in her hand and ran to the shore to stop the aunts actions, Auntie, my familys been practicing traditional Chinese medicine for generations, quickly hand the child over to me.

You The aunt looked at Ni Yang with some hesitation, her eyes red.

In the aunts eyes, Ni Yang was nothing more than a young girl. The aunt didnt believe her.

Nor dared to trust her.

The child in her arms was the lifeblood of her daughters entire family. If something were to happen to him, she wouldnt be able to live either!

Auntie, you can trust me with the child. If we delay any longer, he might not make it. Ni Yang said seriously, with no intention of joking.

The aunt was still very hesitant and shouted loudly, Help! Someone help quickly! Help save a life

There were many people working in the fields, when they heard the aunts call, many people came.

Whats going on here?

Isnt this child from Meifengs family?

Is he possessed?

The crowd was buzzing, guessing the cause of the childs illness.

Ni Yang couldnt care less at that moment, she snatched the child from the aunts arms, laid him on his side on the ground, pried open his mouth, and then without hesitation, put her hand into the childs mouth. The child immediately bit down hard on Ni Yangs hand, she squeezed her brows and broke out in a thin layer of sweat on her forehead.

The onlookers watched Ni Yang, pointing fingers, What does this little girl know, what if she causes someones death!

Auntie Chen, stop her quickly! Dont you want Guobao to live!

This little girl really doesnt know her place!

Just as the crowd was about to step forward and interfere, an experienced old man immediately stepped forward and said loudly, If you dont know, then dont talk nonsense. Guobao is having an epileptic seizure, this girl is trying to save him, if not handled well this disease could be fatal! You people need to back off, dont get in the way of her trying to save someone!

When the crowd heard this, they immediately retreated a bit, fearing trouble might find them, whispering among themselves.

Ni Yang looked up and gratefully glanced at the old man who had spoken.

The old man was wearing reading glasses and a white vest, exuding a scholarly aura, not like an ordinary farmer at all, but more like someone who had retired to the countryside.

The child was still convulsing non-stop, and the aunt started to cry in a low voice, Guobao, you cannot let anything happen to youwhat will I do if you are gone?

Ni Yang, while performing emergency measures, said, Auntie, quickly unbutton Guobaos shirt.

Alright, alright! The aunt then snapped back to reality, her hands trembling as she undid the childs buttons.

During that time, the childs eyes were tightly shut, his face looked deathly pale, he slowly stopped convulsing, his breathing became slower and slower, there was almost no sign of life in him.

The whispering on the side started up again,

Can this girl really do it?

Its been so long and still no response, could it be that Guobao is gone?

As soon as the aunt heard this, she panicked immediately, her hands went around Ni Yangs neck, shaking Ni Yang, she said in an emotional tone, If anything happens to my Guobao today, I will fight you to the death with my own life!

Chapter 27: 026: Jealousy i Gêtt the latest chapters on [no/velbin\(.\)com](http://no/velbin(.)com)

If it were not for Ni Yang's interference, she would already be taking Guobao to the clinic now! How could it be delayed till now.

Ni Yang glanced up at the elderly woman, soothing her with a warm voice, "Don't worry, Guobao is OK. He'll wake up soon."

No sooner had Ni Yang's words dropped when the child's consciousness began to gradually recover and his face turned ruddy. Ni Yang pulled back her hand, then took out a tissue she was carrying and carefully wiped off the froth from the child's mouth.

Upon seeing this, the crowd displayed varied expressions. No one had imagined that Ni Yang really had some skills.

The crowd, which had been enjoying the spectacle, quietened down abruptly.

Just a fluke? A sarcastic voice rang out from the crowd.

The speaker was a young girl named Wang Hongxiu, about sixteen or seventeen years old. She was pretty attractive with her clear eyes and was considered a belle in the village.

Before Ni Yang arrived, she was the prettiest woman in Jinghua Village.

But since Ni Yang showed up, Ni Yang was more beautiful than her, wealthier than her, and all the attention of the village was on Ni Yang. Her limelight was wholly stolen! She naturally had a grudge against Ni Yang.

A lot of unfavorable rumors emanated from Wang Hongxiu.

Once she spoke, others immediately nodded and echoed it.

Nothing but a teenager, what could she possibly know? They, with their wealth of life experience, couldn't possibly be outdone by a kid, could they?

Ni Yang was not concerned with all these, she only cared that Guobao was safe. She helped the child sit up, and only then did the elderly woman notice the bloody bite marks on Ni Yang's hand which Guobao had made.

The old lady spoke nervously, "Dear girl, you're not hurt, are you? We agreed beforehand that you voluntarily put your hand in Guobao's mouth, I didn't force you."

Some things must be clarified. Ni Yang was a foreigner. Why is she helping her grandson out of the blue? There must be something she wants! The old woman feared being conned.

No worries, Ni Yang said lightly with a smile, Its no big deal. You dont have to worry about it.

The old woman sighed with relief. She thought that Ni Yang would make a big deal out of it, after all, getting bitten by someone was no small matter.

She asked again, So, is Guobao alright now?

Ni Yang nodded, Yes, hes alright for now. Although he was fine at the moment, without proper treatment, the illness would surely relapse in the future.

Just as she finished speaking, the child in her arms suddenly opened his eyes. He first looked at the old woman, then at Ni Yang, asking in confusion, Grandma, what happened to me?

During an epileptic seizure, one experiences temporary memory loss.

The child was suffering from epilepsy, commonly referred to as madness disease, causing a loss of consciousness, convulsions, and frothing at the mouth during an episode. Ni Yang had earlier put her hand in his mouth to prevent him from biting his tongue, unbuttoned his shirt, and lifted his lower jaw to prevent suffocation.

These were the basic emergency measures during an epilepsy attack.

Confronted with the childs question, the old woman was at a loss for words. Ni Yang smiled and patted the childs head, Youre fine. We just played a game.

His gaze drifted on to Ni Yangs hand, a flicker of concern in his eyes, Sister, what happened to your hand?

Ni Yang raised her left hand, her eyes smiling as she casually replied, I accidentally hurt myself, you should get up quickly. The ground is so dirty.

Picking himself up and dusting off his behind, the child introduces himself, Sister, Im Yang Guobao, seven years old. This is my grandma. Thank you for your help today. Yang Guobaos epilepsy was congenital. He was always painfully aware of his condition and because of his disease, the other kids in the courtyard were unwilling to play with him. So, his mother had brought him to the countryside for a change of atmosphere.

It seems his illness has flared up again.

His sister probably hid his illness from him to spare his feelings; though in reality, he knew everything.

A skeptic sauntered over, scrutinized Yang Guobao up and down and asked with trace of suspicion, Guobao, are you really ok? One moment he looks on the brink of death, and the next, hes fine.

Yang Guobao nodded his head and turned in a small circle in place, Im really fine.

The crowd watched Yang Guobao, all of them remarking in amazement.

The elderly woman looked gratefully at Ni Yang, my dear, I cant thank you enough! If it wasnt for you, I wouldnt know what to do!

Theres no need for thanks, it was a simple thing to do. Ni Yang replied indifferently. Given the chance to live again, Ni Yang valued life more than anyone else, not only her own but also those of others.

Yang Guobao looked at Ni Yang, his big eyes filled with curiosity, Sister, whats your name? He really liked this beautiful sister. She was like a fairy: not only was she beautiful, but she was also very kind-hearted.

Ni Yang smiled slightly, My name is Ni Yang.

Li Yan? Yang Guobao cocked his cute little head to one side, Is Yan the Yan of beautiful?

No, its Ni Yang, Ni from the beginning of the phrase In the beginning and Yang from the phrase fire and smoke. When Ni Yang was born, it was meal time and every households chimney was emitting smoke, so Mu Jinbao named her Ni Yang. It was fortunate that she was born at meal time, otherwise she might have been given a name representing the era such as Changzheng, Red Soldier, Chunxiang, Chunhua, etc.

Sister, can I be your friend? Yang Guobao took Ni Yangs hand and asked hopefully.

Of course. Ni Yang nodded, smiling.

Guobao, lets go play together. At that moment, two children ran out from the audience.

Immediately, adults grabbed their hands and warned them in a low voice, Dont play with him in the future! His illness might be contagious, and whose fault will it be if he dies? Lets keep our distance from such people.

At the words, Ni Yang frowned slightly, but Yang Guobaos face remained calm. It was clear that he had experienced this sort of thing repeatedly and had grown accustomed to it.

Ni Yang looked up, about to say something, but Yang Guobao tugged at her hand and reassured her, Sister, Im fine.

He couldn't allow his sister to offend the villagers on his account.

Although Yang Guobao was young, he was very considerate.

Wang Hongxius face turned dark with frustration. She didn't expect Ni Yang to cozy up to Yang Guobao so quickly.

As far as she knew, Yang Guobao came from the city and his family was very affluent. His father was a well-known prominent figure in Beijing, and his mother was a university graduate. Yang Guobao came to the countryside to recuperate.

These country bumpkins didn't know Yang Guobao's true identity and didn't allow their children to play with him. If they knew his true identity, they might live to regret it.

She had wanted to get closer to Yang Guobao for a while, but never found the opportunity, and now this foreigner, Ni Yang had beaten her to it.

Thinking this, Wang Hongxius face twisted in jealousy, forgetting how she had avoided Yang Tianbao like a plague when his illness had started just a while ago.

The elderly woman led Yang Guobao away, speaking to Ni Yang, My dear girl, I cannot thank you enough for today! Ill take Guobao home now. Yang Guobao had just woken up, and the old lady was a little worried; she planned to ask her daughter what was really going on when she got home.

She never knew that her grandson had such an illness.

Ni Yang looked up slightly, Alright, you can just call me Yangyang from now on. By the way, Ill give you a prescription. Get the traditional Chinese medicine according to this prescription. Give it to Guobao for three months, and his condition can be completely cured..

Chapter 28: 027: Do not make friends with those with inscrutable intentions _1

Ni Yang wanted to scribble a prescription for the old woman, but after patting her pocket, she realized that she didn't have any pen or paper. Suddenly, she remembered that she was no longer the same Ni Yang who always had a pen and a paper at hand.

Ni Yang gave a faint smile and continued, Why don't you come to my house to get it, grandmother? Ive just moved in over there. As the only outsider in Jinghua Village, it wouldn't be difficult for anyone to find her.

Alright, alright. The old woman quickly nodded, 111 come later. Thank you so much, Yangyang. Well be going now. Guobao, say goodbye to your sister. Goodbye, sister. Yang Guobao waved to her.

Goodbye. Ni Yang took her leave with a bright smile in her eyes.

Once Yang Guobao left, the onlookers dispersed. However, when they looked at Ni Yang again, they had a distinctly different impression of her. After all, she remained calm and composed during a dangerous situation, even managing to save Yang Guobao.

She did something that not many adults would be capable of doing.

Consequently, Ni Yang had a new label in the hearts of the people.

This girl isnt simple.

After everyone else had left, Wang Xiuhong was still standing there. She thought for a moment, then walked over to Ni Yang and smiled, Sister Ni Yang, my name is Wang Xiuhong. I live not far from here. Can we be friends?

Given the present circumstances, she could only try to befriend Ni Yang. Only by infiltrating the enemys ranks could she effectively control and suppress them.

Wang Xiuhong was no fool.

Ni Yang smiled lightly and looked up, Sorry, no.

Wang Xiuhong was taken aback. She hadnt expected Ni Yang to reject her outright. At that moment, her face darkened; she had taken the initiative to extend an olive branch, yet Ni Yang wasnt taking the hint!

She must be from a small place! She lacks discernment.

Why? Wang Xiuhong asked.

Ni Yangs expression was serene as she replied candidly, Because I dont befriend people with ulterior motives.

She had been aware of Xiuhong for a while and was naturally aware that Wang Xiuhong didnt have good intentions. She refused to waste her time on such people.

Ulterior motives?

Being so openly confronted, Wang Xiuhong started trembling with anger and slapped Ni Yang, You ill-mannered brat! Since your mother didnt teach you how to behave, allow me!

With her striking looks and a group of young boys fawning over her, Wang Xiuhong was like a petty tyrant in Jinghua Village. Kids would make sure to respectfully address her as Sister Xiuhong. Who would dare to offend her?

Running into a brick wall with Ni Yang today naturally left her with a bad taste in her mouth.

Since her sweet words were falling on deaf ears, she had no choice but to resort to violence!

Ni Yang caught Wang Xiuhongs swinging wrist in an instant, her voice ice-cold, Apologize.

It may have appeared that Ni Yang simply caught Wang Xiuhongs wrist effortlessly, but the actual force she exerted was something only Wang Xiuhong could comprehend. She was in so much pain that her face contorted.

You little wretch! Let go of me!

Ni Yangs expression chilled further, Apologize.

Let go of me, you wretch! Wang Xiuhong struggled violently.

The more Wang Xiuhong struggled, the harder Ni Yangs grip became, until finally, she started crying out due to the intense pain.

Ni Yangs face remained expressionless, her red lips tightly pursed. She emitted an oppressive aura that left Wang Xiuhong flabbergasted.

She had initially thought that Ni Yang was simply a piece of soft clay to be molded as she pleased but never expected Ni Yang to be such a tough nut to crack.

Apologize! Ni Yang repeated, her voice frosty.

Im sorry! Im sorry! Im sorry! Wang Xiuhongs voice wavered with her sobs.

Are you willing to submit? Ni Yang asked as she looked down at her.

Wang Xiuhong bit her lip hard, nodded reluctance and conceded, I yield.

Louder! Ni Yang demanded, her eyes coldly piercing.

I yield. Wang Xiuhong bit her lip, raising her voice, her face a mask of humiliation.

Louder. Ni Yang commanded, narrowing her eyes slightly.

Wang Xiuhong took a deep breath and shouted out loud, I yield! 1 yield!

Ni Yang smiled contentedly, her eyes sparkling as if filled with stars.

She never asked for trouble, but if trouble was forced upon her, she would never back down. If she didnt deal with Wang Xiuhong this time, Wang Xiuhong would doubt whether Ni Yang was as soft as she looked and could be easily preyed upon.

No matter the era, the rules of survival remain the same.

Survival of the fittest.

The weaker you appear, the more audacious your enemies become.

Those like Wang Xiuhong, they should be met with force!

Ive apologized already, now let me go, Wang Xiuhong pleaded, her eyes red and swollen.

But Ni Yang had no intention of letting her go. Smiling, she asked, Are you angry? Her face was calm and composed as she added, I love seeing you getting angry at me and unable to fight back. With that, she roughly let go, causing Wang Xiuhong to tumble back off balance.

Stumbling, Wang Xiuhong fell onto the ground, an ominous look filling her downcast eyes.

Ni Yang dusted off her hands, If you provoke me again, consider the consequences. As she spoke, she purposely snapped off a tree branch.

Watching this, Wang Xiuhong broke out in cold sweat.

Just you wait, my little cousin! You dare humiliate me like this! I will make you pay dearly for it!

Watching Ni Yang walk away, Wang Xiuhong tightly bit her lip, fury burning in her eyes. [Visitt novelbin\(.\)co/m](http://www.visittnovelbin.com) for the latest updates

Ni Yang carried the collected river snails into the village, greeting the villagers with a smile whenever she passed by them.

Who wouldnt like a sweet-tongued, good-looking girl?

Once home, Ni Yang drew a bucket of well water to keep the collected snails and clams, adding a few drops of vegetable oil on the water surface to make the snails spit out sand and grit faster.

Ni Cuihua came out of the house, curiously asking, Yangyang, what are you doing? Where did you get all these river snails?

Ni Yang stood up, smiling cheerily, Mom, the well water is very cold, you better stay away from it and go back inside to rest. I just brought back these river snails, planning to stir-fry them tonight.

You can eat river snails? Ni Cuihua asked, somewhat surprised.

Ni Yang nodded, Of course, you can. Its a delicacy. She had brought back big river snails that had yielded a lot of meat, and if cooked right, they wouldnt taste worse than pork.

Over the past few days, Ni Yang had introduced many new things to Ni Cuihua, who accepted them without questioning further and dragged Ni Yang into the kitchen, Yangyang, Ive already cut up the fish for you. Come and see if its alright?

Ni Cuihua wanted to help her daughter and had sliced several fishes into thin pieces. The pieces of fish were placed in white porcelain bowls, making a total of twenty big bowls. The fish bones and heads were already being stewed in a pot, the soup a milky white, and the air filled with a delicious aroma.

Mom, Ni Yang looked at Ni Cuihua and said seriously, You dont need to do all these. I can handle it. You havent fully recovered yet. Its more important to rest and recuperate.

Its fine, its fine, Ni Cuihua laughed it off, Im not that delicate. If we were still in Dam Village, I would be working in the fields by now. Whats a little fish cutting?

Compared with her previous life, Ni Cuihua felt that her current life was happier than a life in paradise.

Who would have dared to dream of such a life a month ago?

Chapter 29: 028: Beauty Ingredients i

Ni Yang looked at Ni Cuihua, her eyes suddenly feeling a bit sour.

If only she had been braver in her previous life and escaped from that cage earlier, her mother wouldnt have had to suffer so much, even losing her life.

Regrettably, her awakening came too late.

She also found her strength too late.

Even though she eventually became a billionaire, she never found real happiness.

On the screen, she was the glamorous Boss Ni, but no one ever knew just how much she had given up to earn that title of Boss Ni.

Actually, the old bachelor didnt die of illness.

It was she who killed him with her own hands.

In order to murder that old bachelor, she planned it for a whole ten years.

This delayed her prime years by a full decade.

These ten years of experience left a heavy shadow in her heart.

Even after becoming Boss Ni, she couldnt get close to a man, lost faith in love and even began to fear men.

For the next thirty years, she lived alone until her accidental death.

After escaping from the village, she worked in a factory, served as a waitress, and finally met a couple who practiced traditional Chinese medicine and had lost their only child.

The couple, seeing that she was pitiful, took her in as their adopted daughter. They taught her the medical skills she had.

Later, she worked part-time whilst attending university.

Then, she managed to own her own store.

Then her business grew and she became Beijings wealthiest person, a well-known entrepreneur, frequently appearing on TV screens and financial newspapers.

She became Boss Ni, but didnt obtain everything she wanted.

This time around, she was determined to live a more brilliant life! Everything she hadnt had in her previous life, she vowed to have this time: family, friendships, love

For a moment, Ni Yangs eyes felt a bit sour.

Seeing this, Ni Cuihua was panicked and grabbed Ni Yang's hand, Yangyang, mom is really fine. Don't all the women in our village go through this? It really doesn't matter if I sit the month or not.

Ni Yang was only sixteen after all, and Ni Cuihua wouldn't bear to see all the burdens fall on her shoulders alone.

Ni Cuihua looked at Ni Yang, her eyes full of concern.

She must have accumulated a lot of blessings in her past lives to have a good daughter like Ni Yang.

Ni Yang recovered, wiped her eyes, and said, Mom, the body is yours. If you don't want to sit the month I won't force you. But you need to remember, don't touch anything cold. Just leave the housework to me. After you've finished sitting the month, you can work as much as you want.

Having been a traditional Chinese doctor in her past life, Ni Yang naturally knew how important postpartum care was for a woman. But since her mother didn't want to stay in bed, she wouldn't force her. She would just take extra care with her mother's diet.

Ni Cuihua nodded, Okay, I'll listen to Yangyang.

Then go back to your room and see your sister. Ni Yang pushed Ni Cuihua towards the house, There's not much work here, just leave it to me.

Having no other choice, Ni Cuihua returned to her room.

Ni Yang started cooking pickled cabbage fish soup for tomorrow morning's breakfast in the kitchen.

Today, Ni Yang added pig's trotters to the fish soup, resulting in a white and richly flavored soup that was incredibly delicious.

People in this era, due to their meager diets, loved fatty meat. No one bought bones, allowing Ni Yang to purchase ten kilograms of bones for only three yuan.

After cooking the soup, Ni Yang carried a plastic bucket to the river.

It was already past five at this point, the sun was gradually setting. The golden sunset reflected on the river, like an exquisite natural oil painting. Even the clear water of the lake seemed lively, filled with texture, it seemed like a fairyland on earth.

The remaining sun shone on the water, half of the river was calm, half of the river was painted red.

There were a few shirtless little boys playing and bathing by the river.

A few water buffalos were leisurely grazing near the river.

Everything seemed exceptionally serene and harmonious, a kind of contentment that was lost in the later generations.

Ni Yang walked to the river, rolled up her trouser legs, took off her shoes, and headed in the direction where she had set her fish trap that morning.

The little boys by the river were shy when they saw Ni Yang step into the water, diving quickly and disappearing under the surface, transforming into agile fishes lurking beneath the water.

Ni Yang, carrying the fish trap upon returning, had a slight smile on her face.

The trap was heavy with quite a few fish.

On reaching the shore, Ni Yang poured all the fish from the trap into a plastic bucket.

The bucket was filled with fish of various kinds such as carp, crucian carp, mullet, grass carp, and many small river shrimps.

This was a sight unseen in later generations. [Visit novelbin\(.\)com](http://www.visitnovelbin.com) for the latest updates

Only in this pure, unpolluted era could one find such an abundance of wild fish and shrimp.

After pouring out all the fish, Ni Yang put the trap back in its original place.

A little boy who was swimming approached cautiously and asked, Sister, is your name Ni Yang?

Yes, Ni Yang replied with a smile, Whats your name?

The little boy tilted his head looking at Ni Yang, Sister Ni Yang, you are really pretty, even prettier than Sister Xiuhong.

Regardless of the era, beauty always commands attention.

Ni Yang finished placing the trap, Thank you for your compliment, be careful when you swim alone.

The little boy continued, Sister Ni Yang, my name is Li Changshou, but you can call me by my nickname, Goudan. I am not here alone. I came here with my brother Li Fugui, and I also have an older sister called Li Ronghua.

Goudan

Ni Yang laughed without replying.

Goudan continued, However, my sister is not as pretty as you and she has a terrible temper, always ready to hit people.

Only a real younger brother would dare to diss his sister this way

Ni Yang laughingly said, Youre too young to judge people by their looks, watch out your sister doesnt overhear you and give you a good beating.

Hearing this, Goudan arrogantly raised his adorable little head, Pfft, she wouldnt dare.

Ni Yang smiled faintly, Alright, I need to go home and cook now, I wont chat anymore, bye.

Bye, Goudan waved to Ni Yang.

After Ni Yang left, Goudan quickly swam to his brother Li Fugui, Brother, Sister Ni Yang is such a nice person, shes nothing like what Uncle Two and Auntie Three said. Anyway, I really like her.

Li Fugui, six years older and more mature than Goudan, replied, A gentleman doesnt judge someone by rumors, nor does he spread rumors about others. If she really is as everyone say, well find out with time.

After Ni Yang returned home, she placed all the fish and shrimp from the bucket into a large basin. She then removed the river shrimps, planning to make a dish of fried river shrimp for dinner.

Next, she cleaned a carp, planning to use it with food purchased today to make a dish for beauty and breast enhancement, stewed carp with kelp and pork feet.

Just having a pretty face isnt enough for a woman, she must also have a perfect figure.

Wanting fair skin, a perfect figure, rosy lips, sparkling eyes can all be achieved through dietary therapy.

In later generations, many people neglected their eating habits, had irregular meals, craved sweet and spicy foods, and were addicted to internet famous foods and fast foods, leading to obesity, dark skin, spots and acne

Their looks would gradually deteriorate.

Hence, Ni Yang decided to start now and use the knowledge of Traditional Chinese Medicine she learned in her previous life to improve herself, both externally and internally.

Not just herself, but also Ni Cuihua.

Ni Cuihua, now only 36 years old, already had wrinkles on her face. Her skin was extremely dull, and her figure had lost its shape. Ni Yang wanted to help her regain her youth and find her happiness again.

After prepping the ingredients for stewed carp with kelp and pork feet, Ni Yang fetched a casserole and put all the ingredients in it to stew. Soon, delicious fragrance filled the small kitchen..

Chapter 30: 029: Mo Baichuan i

There were three dishes and one soup for dinner.

The first dish was a clear stir-fried pig kidney.

Pig kidney contains micromineral elements like zinc, iron, copper, and phosphorus, as well as vitamins and fats.

This is a good dish to alleviate ageing.

The next dish was sauteed green beans with river prawns.

Both the green beans and river prawns are high-protein foods that have a strong lactogenic effect, promoting healthy breast development.

This is considered an excellent dish for breast enhancement.

Ni Chenggui ordered the Sour Fish dish.

Aside from tasting good, Sour Fish had no other effects.

Finally, there was a dish of stewed carp with kelp and pork feet, another breast enhancement dish.

The main dish was chive porridge.

As recorded in Compendium of Materia Medica, Chives porridge warms up the center and the lower body.

Daytime Compendium of Materia Medica states: It helps stop diarrhea and bleeding, warms the waist and knees, eliminates cold obstructions in heart and chest, painful menstruation and abdominal pain.

Therefore, Chive Porridge has the effect of driving away cold and warming the womb, which is extremely beneficial for women, especially for those like Ni Cuihua who are in confinement.

Ordinary people who consume it also benefit from its beautifying and rejuvenating effects.

Women are always more beautiful when they are warm.

As soon as Ni Yang served the dishes, Ni Chenggui walked in with a bag, Good timing! Yangyang, can we start dinner yet? Wheres your mom?

Ni Yang replied with a smile, Aunt Ni is back, my mom is putting my sister to sleep, if you are hungry, feel free to start first.

Ni Chenggui put his bag aside, Ill wash my hands first. Lets start the meal together when your mom is here. Ni Chenggui wasnt the type to be impolite.

Meanwhile, at the base.

Sitting in his office, Mo Baichuan rubbed his temples tiredly after a long day of work. Remembering something, he picked up the telephone on the desk, dialed a number.

A moment later, the call was connected.

Hello, Aunt Wu, its me. Perhaps due to not speaking for a while, his voice sounded deep and husky, filled with magnetism.

On the other end of the line, Aunt Wu quickly handed the phone to an elderly woman with white hair.

Hello, Xiaochuan! My dear boy, when will you come back to visit your grandma? The elderly womans face lit up with a loving smile, her speech sweetly childlike.

Grandma, Ill come to see you as soon as I finish my work. His expression softened somewhat. How are you and grandpa doing?

Were good, were all good, you dont have to worry about us, replied grandma quickly.

And Xiaodie? asked Baichuan, how is Xiaodie doing recently?

At his words.

Grandmas face dimmed slightly. Shes still the same

Baichuan rubbed at his forehead, his face a mask of worry. His tone remained steady however, comforting, Grandma, dont worry about Xiaodie. Good people have a way of pulling through. Our medical technology is very advanced now. If worse comes to worst, we can go to the USA or the UK. Xiaodie will surely get better one day.

Grandma responded, A few days ago, I heard from your Uncle Li that there is a renowned doctor in Jiangnan who is a descendant of Hua Tuo and is skilled in treating complex diseases. Grandpa has already sent for him, hoping he can cure Xiaodies illness.

If hes as good as they say he is, Im sure hell definitely be able to cure Xiaodie, Baichuan replied, Grandma, has any stranger visited our house lately? Possibly carrying a watch of mine?

No, replied Grandma, frowning slightly. Ive been at home all these days and havent seen any strangers. Did you lose your watch?

No? Are you sure? Baichuans brows knitted together in confusion, Never mind then, grandma. If you do see anyone, remember to call and let me know.

Alright. Mrs. Mo nodded, a flicker of doubt in her eyes.

Mo Baichuan hung up the phone, stood up, and walked to the balcony. He gazed at the stars in the sky as if lost in thought.

His exquisite peach blossom eyes, deep as the darkest night, seemed to blend seamlessly with the dazzling trail of stars.

He was wearing a military green shirt. The second button was undone, revealing his beautifully curved collarbone and the appealing knot of his throat. Above that was his distinct jawline, sharply defined facial features, and smooth skin that seemed carved to perfection.

A strong aura emanated from him.

Just standing there casually, he made it impossible for others to reach him or dare to approach.

He was thinking about Ni Yang.

By his count, Ni Yang had been in Beijing for five or six days now. Why hadnt she come to see him at Mo Family?

What kind of person was Ni Yang, really?

Mo Baichuan had seen countless people in his life, but Ni Yang was the only person he could not figure out.

Though she was just a sixteen-year-old girl, his instincts told him she was not as simple as she appeared.

Ordinary girls her age didn't have her kind of courage and determination.

Mo Baichuan's brow furrowed as the realization dawned on him that he was becoming increasingly infatuated with the girl. This was not a good sign. He slowly pulled a pack of cigarettes from his pocket.

With a clink, a chain of ghostly blue flame leaped up from the silver lighter.

Mo Baichuan held the cigarette in the corner of his mouth and took a deep drag. The fresh taste of tobacco hit the back of his throat, instantly sobering him.

He stared at the starry night sky, with an indescribable look in his eyes. In between inhaling and exhaling smoke, he had a sexy charm about him.

No matter where such a man went, he would always be the center of attention.

Li Xianxian was coming from afar. She couldn't help but decrease her pace and stood stupefied, looking at Mo Baichuan's silhouette profile, her gaze almost fanatical.

She had never seen a man who looked so attractive, even while smoking.

From any angle, he was flawless.

If she had to describe him in four words.

It would be. [Read updated stories at n/ovel/bin\(.\)com](http://n/ovel/bin(.)com)

Refined and profound.

Li Xianxian took a deep breath, hid the fanaticism deep in her eyes, and casually walked up to Mo Baichuan. Speaking in a gentle tone, she said, Mr. Mo, the young girl you asked me to look up, she's married. If you intend to meet her, it might be a bit inconvenient.

At this moment, Li Xianxian still didn't know that Mu Yang had changed her name to Ni Yang and had left Dam Village for Beijing.

Married? Mo Baichuan squinted slightly, When was this?

Just a few days ago, Li Xianxian softly explained, This is often how it is in rural areas. People marry off young because of poverty. I also heard that the girl married quite well. The man may be a bit older, but he has land, a house, and money. She won't have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of her life.

This statement implied that Ni Yang had not married a man, but had married money!

Because at this time, the freedom of marriage was in vogue, and even families couldn't force someone to marry against their will.

Thinking of the watch that Ni Yang had swindled from him, a cold light flashed in Mo Baichuan's eyes.

He must have been out of his mind.

To fall for someone like that!

Noticing Mo Baichuan's change of expression, a fleeting look of satisfaction flashed in Li Xianxian's eyes.

Mr. Mo, even though it's summer, the nights can still be chilly. You should go inside and rest, Li Xianxian continued to say.

Mo Baichuan flicked away the ash from his cigarette, his thin lips parted to issue a dismissal, You may go first.

Li Xianxian remained where she stood, understandingly said, Mr. Mo, I noticed there are some clothes in your room that need washing. I have some laundry to do too, so I'll take them and wash them with mine. Despite the interrogative nature of her phrasing, she spoke in a declarative tone..