

Rebirth of a Village Girl

#Chapter 71: 069: Encounter Again (First Order, 10,000 - Read Rebirth of a Village Girl Chapter 71: 069: Encounter Again (First Order, 10,000

Chapter 71: 069: Encounter Again (First Order, 10,000

Chapter 71: 069: Encounter Again (First Order, 10,000

Words Chapter, Ask for Support)_2

His son deserved a better girl, perhaps in the future, he could even marry a CEO's daughter!

Ni Yan could not have imagined that Li Dongliang had such thoughts. She still replied with a heartfelt smile, "Hello, Uncle and Auntie, I'm going to buy some stuff from the pharmacy."

Going to the pharmacy?

If she was really going to the pharmacy, why didn't she stop there on her way? Why is she coming back instead?

She must be up to some shifty business.

A touch of ridicule flashed in Li Dongliang's eyes.

Ni Yan was cycling very fast, and in a blink of an eye she slipped past the couple.

Qian Jinfeng curiously asked, "Hey, is that young girl the Ni Yan you've mentioned before? She's quite polite, not at all like a girl from the countryside."

People just arrived from the countryside are normally very shy, restrained, and humble, but Qian Jinfeng only saw confidence in Ni Yan's demeanor.

And she was very beautiful.

Even though it was just a passing glance, Ni Yan had already impressed Qian Jinfeng.

Li Dongliang snorted, "That little girl has big plans!"

Qian Jinfeng was taken aback, "What do you mean?"

Li Dongliang then told Qian Jinfeng what he was thinking.

After hearing it, Qian Jinfeng's face was full of astonishment.

"Li, I think your analysis makes sense! But don't worry, our Xiaowei is not that shallow. He's a sensible boy, even if Ni Yan has a little trick up her sleeve, Xiaowei won't fall for her!"

Li Dongliang nodded his head.

Qian Jinfeng sighed, "I really didn't expect that young girl to be like this, what on earth was her parents' upbringing? Such a failure! Fortunately, our Xiaowei isn't like that."

**

Ni Yan arrived at the pharmacy.

She parked her bike at the entrance.

It was the critical period of Western medicine's prevalence and the decline of Traditional Chinese Medicine, so there were no other customers in the Traditional Chinese Medicine store except the salesperson.

The salesperson greeted enthusiastically when he saw someone entering, "Hello comrade, what can I help you with?"

Ni Yan smiled and replied, "Could you please get me a kilo of dark plum, a kilo of hawthorn, a kilo of dried tangerine peel, a kilo of licorice, and a kilo of roselle flower?"

People usually purchase traditional Chinese medicine by grams, yet this young girl requested kilos...

The salesperson was stunned for a moment, then asked, "Young comrade, are you sure you want a kilo of each item?" Instead of ten grams?

Ni Yan nodded, "Yes, how much is it? I'll pay first."

"Wait a moment, let me calculate." The salesperson picked up his abacus and started calculating.

Ni Yan glanced at the price list on the wall then said, "Five kilos of medicine should cost two yuan, four cents, and three mills."

After saying that, Ni Yan took out the change from her pocket and placed it on the counter.

Two yuan, four cents, and three mills?

Could this young girl calculate so accurately?

She must be guessing, right?

The salesperson continued to operate his abacus suspiciously without looking up at Ni Yan.

However, a moment later, the salesperson was amazed at Ni Yan's ability to calculate to the penny accurately when he saw the result on his abacus.

This young girl was indeed remarkable!

She calculated the exact amount right down to the penny!

The salesperson collected the money on the counter, weighed the medicine and handed it to Ni Yan, then asked curiously, "Young comrade, what do you need all this medicine for?"

Besides, these medicines can't cure diseases, they can only be used as adjuvants in usual practice.

Ni Yan smiled and said, "Actually, it's not really medicine. I'm using it to make a drink."

"These medicines can be used to make a drink?" The salesperson was surprised.

Ni Yan nodded.

After buying the main ingredients for sour plum soup, Ni Yan went to the store again to buy some rock sugar and dried osmanthus flowers.

It wasn't until two o'clock in the afternoon that Ni Yan returned home.

Ni Cuihua had been waiting at the doorstep.

Seeing Ni Yan cycling back, Ni Cuihua immediately went to meet her, "Yangyang, why are you so late today?" Ni Yan usually got home around 12 o'clock.

Ni Cuihua was so worried that Ni Yan could have met with some accidents.

Ni Yan smiled mysteriously, "I bought some interesting things."

“What interesting things?” Knowing her daughter’s mischievous nature, Ni Cuihua couldn’t help but be a bit curious.

Ni Yan continued to maintain her mystery, “You’ll know tonight. By the way, where’s Yunyun?”

Ni Cuihua laughed, “Yunyun is sleeping. I’ve left you some food in the pot. You should go and eat first, I’ll tidy up these things for you..”

Chapter 72: 069: Encounter Again (First Order, 10,000 Words Chapter, Ask for Support)_3

Ni Yang was already hungry, “I will go to eat first then, thank you for your hard work.”
Fiind updated *novels* on [no/v/elbin\(.\)co/m](http://no/v/elbin(.)co/m)

“Go ahead.” Ni Cuihua watched Ni Yang with a pleasant smile.

The midday meal was good, two dishes and a soup.

Stir-fried Pork with Green Peppers, Cold Cucumber Salad, and Tomato and Egg Soup.

After eating and drinking heartily, Ni Yang arrived at the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Ni Cuihua was already busy slicing fish and making fish bone soup.

Ni Yang took out the five packets of medicinal herbs she had bought, then found a flat-bottomed pot, in which she put crystal sugar, dark plum, hawthorn, tangerine peel, and osmanthus flower according to proportion, added plenty of water, first brought it to a boil on high heat, then simmered it on low heat.

As soon as the water began to boil, a refreshing sweet and sour aroma wafted into the air, incredibly enticing.

While slicing fish, Ni Cuihua asked, “Yangyang, is this the good stuff you were talking about?”

Ni Yang nodded, “Yes, it’s this.”

Ni Cuihua continued to ask, “What is this?”

Ni Yang lifted the lid off the flat-bottomed pot, only to see that the previously clear water had turned purple, “Mom, this is called Sour Plum Soup, it can eliminate greasiness, invigorate the spleen, and stimulate the appetite.”

In fact, the effects of Sour Plum Soup go far beyond these. It has the ability to dissipate qi and resolve stasis, generate saliva to quench thirst, consolidate lung energy, relieve anxiety and calm the mind. Regular consumption can eliminate diseases and strengthen the body, making it a valuable health drink in hot summer.

“Can we drink this?” Ni Cuihua asked, sniffing at the seemingly good smell.

“Mhm.” Ni Yang slowly nodded.

It’s best to simmer the Sour Plum Soup over low heat for 30 minutes, then stew it for another 30 minutes to enhance the flavor.

After turning off the heat, Ni Yang went back to the yard to marinate the pickles with the greens that Ni Cuihua had washed and put into the pickling jar.

Marinating pickles is quite time-consuming, so Ni Yang was busy until late in the afternoon to marinate all the vegetables.

By this time, the Sour Plum Soup had also finished stewing.

Ni Yang poured the finished Sour Plum Soup into the glass bottles she had bought a few days ago, then hung those bottles in the well to chill for a while. At dinner time, they could enjoy the sour and sweet Sour Plum Soup.

Ni Yang was very much looking forward to the finished Sour Plum Soup!

After finishing all the chores at home, Ni Yang said goodbye to Ni Cuihua and walked towards the river with her bucket.

She had set a fish trap in the river but hadn’t checked it for two days, so there should be quite a lot of fish now.

Along the way, Ni Yang met quite a few enthusiastic villagers.

After some time of getting to know each other, those who had originally had issues with Ni Yang had changed their minds quite a bit.

Firstly, because of the children’s propaganda.

Secondly, due to the fact that Ni Yang was always smiling and greeting everyone kindly, regardless of who she met.

Frankly, who doesn’t like a beautiful and polite girl?

“Stop!”

At this moment, an arm suddenly appeared in front of Ni Yang, blocking her path.

Ni Yang looked up slightly and saw the person standing in front of her was Wang Xiuhong, whom she hadn't seen for days.

"May I help you?" Ni Yang raised an eyebrow slightly.

Wang Xiuhong looked at Ni Yang, crossed her arms over her chest, and addressed her with an accomplished smile, "Outlander, dare to come with me?" What's the deal with this Wang Xiuhong?

She couldn't beat her physically, nor could she outtalk her, yet she insisted on making her presence felt in front of her from time to time!

Ni Yang initially didn't want to bother with her, but then she thought that it would be annoying to have Wang Xiuhong prancing around her all the time, so she had to figure out a once-and-for-all solution to save herself the annoyance of seeing Wang Xiuhong!

"Take the lead then." Ni Yang spoke calmly.

"Follow me." Wang Xiuhong turned around with a smile.

Originally, she was wondering what she could do to make Ni Yang obediently come with her. Surprisingly, Ni Yang was so cooperative this time! It's like rushing to get herself killed.

What a cheeky minx!

Last time she dared to treat her like that, this time she'd show her who's boss!

Wang Xiuhong directly led Ni Yang to a dense forest.

The forest was large, with towering trees blocking the strong sunlight, making it shady and a bit chilly inside. Here and there you could see a lonely tomb, making one feel creepy even in the hot summer.

Mandatory cremation wasn't in effect at this time. When people died, they were generally buried on hillsides or in forests.

Not far ahead, at the edge of a gravesite, five or six reckless teens gathered together.

Seeing Wang Xiuhong walking over with Ni Yang, one of them quickly threw away his cigarette, instantly becoming alert, "They're here, they're here!"

Upon hearing this, the others also turned their attention to Wang Xiuhong and Ni Yang, their eyes radiating hostility..

Chapter 73: 069: Encounter Again (First Subscription, Ten Thousand Words Chapter, Seeking Support)_4

They gazed at the young girl approaching them, their eyes filled with astonishment. They had always thought that Wang Xiuhong was pretty enough, but this girl cornered the market; Wang Xiuhong paled in comparison. It was no surprise that Wang Xiuhong was jealous and resentful towards her.

A woman's jealousy can indeed be terrifying. Discover *new chapters* at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

“Brother Li.”

Seeing these people, Wang Xiuhong stepped forward with a beaming smile and took the initiative to wrap her arm around one of the men.

“Why are you so late?” The man referred to as Brother Li leaned down to give Wang Xiuhong a kiss on the cheek.

At this time, public displays of affection were strictly prohibited, and anyone witnessing Wang Xiuhong and Brother Li's intimate exchange would no doubt report them for lewd behavior.

But this was in the countryside, in an isolated small grove. Who cared about such triviality?

Wang Xiuhong gave a giggle, then shot Ni Yang a glance and pleaded sweetly, “Brother Li! It's her! She bullied me last time!”

Ni Yang slightly raised her eyebrows.

She had been wondering how Wang Xiuhong suddenly grew so brave, considering she typically avoided her. Evidently, Wang Xiuhong had found herself a protector.

“You're Ni Yang, right?” Brother Li lit a cigarette, his eyes glinting maliciously.

Ni Yang nodded gently, replying softly, “Yes, that's me.” Her demeanor was relaxed, even carrying a hint of a smile. There was a touch of unruliness and the overwhelming cold elegance in her eyes made it clear she didn't consider these people a threat.

Wang Xiuhong leaned comfortably against Brother Li's chest, her face lit up with a triumphant smile. “Brother Li, last time she bullied me so much, this time you must help me get justice!”

When she finished speaking, Wang Xiuhong glared at Ni Yang with a malicious glow in her eyes.

The grove was surrounded by farmland on all sides, rarely visited by outsiders. If anything were to happen here today, Ni Yang would have no one to call for help.

Upon hearing Wang Xiuhong's words, Ni Yang smiled, "Using your body to seek revenge on me, Wang Xiuhong, that's all you are capable of."

"You!" Wang Xiuhong clenched her teeth, her hands repeatedly clenching and unclenching. The anger on her face faded, replaced by feigned embarrassment. She looked up at Brother Li and whined, "Brother Li...look at her! Even in your presence, she still dares to act so brazenly..."

Brother Li glanced at his sidekicks and they immediately understood, swiftly moving forward to surround Ni Yang. The five men towered over Ni Yang, who was petite and alone among them, creating an air of helplessness.

Wang Xiuhong watched Ni Yang, her eyes sparkling with satisfaction. With these five men here, Ni Yang would be torn apart even if she didn't die!

After today, Ni Yang wouldn't have the face to stay in Jinghua Village anymore.

Did Ni Yang think herself too high and mighty?

Today, Wang Xiuhong planned to trample that arrogance underfoot and let Ni Yang taste the humiliations she had suffered.

This thought was immensely pleasing to Wang Xiuhong, and she couldn't help but smirk.

"Little sister, you're quite attractive..." One of the minions smirked sleazily as he reached out to touch Ni Yang's chin with his coarse hand.

Ni Yang stood in the middle of the five men, a ray of sunlight shining through the gaps of the leaves onto her skin, making her appear even more coldly beautiful.

So beautiful, yet touched with a glacial coldness.

Looking at Ni Yang, Wang Xiuhong scoffed. What was Ni Yang trying to pull, acting so arrogant at a time like this? Just wait, she wouldn't be able to keep it up for much longer.

Just as the minion's hand was poised to touch Ni Yang, she reached up and grabbed his descending wrist.

With a sudden “crack,” the sound of bones shattering filled the air, followed by a cry of agony.

The once boastful ruffian was now clutching his broken hand, his face twisted in pain as he curled up on the ground.

No one knew how much force Ni Yang used, but his hand was useless now!

The remaining thugs retreated a step, shocked by the spectacle. However, they quickly regained their senses, looked at each other, and lunged at Ni Yang, clearly intending to fight for real this time.

Wang Xiuhong watched in wide-eyed shock, her heart pounding in her throat.

No matter how good Ni Yang was at fighting, she couldn't possibly take on four men.

What had just happened was an anomaly..

Chapter 74: 069: Encounter Again (First Subscription, Ten

Thousand Words Chapter, Seeking Support)_5

Ni Yang just stood there, her left hand squeezing her right, and her right pinching her left, the knuckles making “cracking” sounds. Facing the four individuals rushing towards her, her face didn't reveal even a hint of nervousness.

She kicked out with a neat Backspin Kick, then sprung into the air, her toes landing on a thick tree trunk for leverage

Finally her toes rotated, landing squarely on the backs of the gangsters.

The scene was thrilling, just like in an action film.

“Bam-bam-bam!”

All four thugs were knocked to the ground, with one of them tumbling directly onto Wang Xiuhong and another man.

The two of them failed to dodge in time, ending up falling to the ground as well.

“All...” Wang Xiuhong's painful groan echoed in the air.

“Who gave you the guts to mess with me?” Ni Yang demanded, stepping on the other man's hand.

The man's voice trembled as he glanced towards Wang Xiuhong, "It was her, it was Wang Xiuhong! We had nothing to do with this..."

Although Ni Yang was exceptionally beautiful, at that moment, she seemed like a devil to him!

A devil that had crawled out of hell.

Wang Xiuhong bit her lip tightly, sweat beading on her forehead, her eyes filled with defiance.

This useless jerk!

He was so vigorous in bed, how come he can't even beat a woman now!

And it was five against one at that!

What now?

Instead of humiliating Ni Yang, they ended up humiliating themselves!

Ni Yang towered over Wang Xiuhong, extending a slender finger to lift her chin, forcing Wang Xiuhong to meet her gaze. Her lips moved, "Wang Xiuhong, what did I tell you last time?"

Ni Yang was clearly smiling, but Wang Xiuhong couldn't detect any warmth in her smile. Discover *new chapters* at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Wang Xiuhong kept her lips tightly shut, refusing to say a word or beg for mercy.

Ni Yang smiled sweetly, instantly lighting up everything around her.

With a light tone, she said, "If you have forgotten, let me help you 'remember'." As she finished speaking, she moved her hand to Wang Xiuhong's neck, and effortlessly lifted her off the ground.

Wang Xiuhong's toes began to inch off the ground, her neck felt as if it was breaking, her breathing became increasingly difficult, due to the lack of oxygen, her face turned red and strange sounds were coming from her throat.

For the first time, Wang Xiuhong felt incredibly close to death, it seemed she would perish in the next moment. Terror seized her, she didn't want to die, she was still so young...

Her legs floundered in mid-air, her hands desperately grasping Ni Yang's wrist.

Wang Xiuhong was truly terrified.

Ni Yang, all smiles, looked at Wang Xiuhong calmly, "Do you wish to live or to die?" she asked gently.

Wang Xiuhong stared at Ni Yang with wide eyes, pleading evident in her gaze. From the strange sounds she was making, it could be vaguely made out that she was saying, "Live...I want...to live..."

Ni Yang held Wang Xiuhong in one hand effortlessly, standing tall like a queen looking down at all beings, invoking fear.

The others were so scared they were shaking.

Oh god.

Had they just messed with the king of hell?

The other man sneakily glanced at Ni Yang, realizing that she was not paying him any attention. He quickly scrambled up and bolted away.

Seeing their leader flee, the others cared not about anything else and followed suit, fleeing in abject terror.

Ni Yang didn't bother chasing after them. She glanced at Wang Xiuhong dangling from her hand, and asked, "Will you still dare to mess with me next time?"

At this point, Wang Xiuhong could not utter a word, only shaking her head vigorously.

She wanted to live.

She would never dare to provoke Ni Yang again...

If she could go back in time, she believed she would never allow such a foolish thing to happen.

Seeing remorse plastered all over Wang Xiuhong's face, Ni Yang finally released her grip.

"Thud."

Wang Xiuhong tumbled to the ground, bereft of strength. She was gasping for fresh air.

The feeling of being alive was wonderful.

The ability to breathe freely felt marvellous.

At this point, the sun had started to set, and the woods echoed with the hooting of owls.

The hoots of owls sounded like human laughter, strangely eerie, making one's hair stand on end.

Because, some said that such sounds were the cries of ghosts.

It was highly unpropitious in rural areas.

However, Ni Yang was not intimidated by these sounds. She brushed her hands off, cast a glance at Wang Xiuhong sprawled on the ground, and elegantly walked away from the woods, step by step..

Chapter 75: 069: Encounter Again (First Subscription, Ten Thousand Words Chapter, Seeking Support)_6

Chapter 75: 069: Encounter Again (First Subscription, Ten Thousand Words Chapter, Seeking Support)_6

After Ni Yang left, Wang Xiuhong was the only one remaining in the gloomy grove.

The sun was setting.

The grove grew steadily darker, scarcely visible was the phosphorous fire spewing from the graves at the edge.

Phosphorous fire is also known as ghost fire.

As Wang Xiuhong's vitality gradually recovered, the tranquility of the grove during the day was replaced by an incredibly horrific scene.

Dreadful ghost cries, drifting ghost fire, dim light, and the intermittent graves all tormented Wang Xiuhong's senses.

Wang Xiuhong is not Ni Yang. Even though she can be capricious and malicious, she is just a seventeen-year-old girl; she has never experienced such horrors before. At that moment, she was so terrified that her face turned pale. She tightly embraced her head, crying out, "Don't come near me, don't come near me, mom, dad... please come to save me..."

Regrettably, the only response in the grove were the ghastly ghost cries.

Ni Yang arrived at the river bank, her face relaxed. She greeted passersby who were working in the field with a sweet and bright smile. Who could associate her with the demon-like person in the grove just a while ago?

Ni Yang stood by the river bank, rolled up her trouser legs, revealing her fair-skinned leg. Her feet were beautiful, small and exquisite. Her glossy and transparent nails were like rows of small seashells, faintly presenting a soft pink hue, delicate as a piece of art.

A slim figure approached from across the river, and saw such a scenario. Checkk new novel chapters at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

The girl was partially rolling up her trousers, stepping into the river one step at a time. Every step she took was steady. The sunset was projecting on the river's surface, reflecting a golden sheen, forming a beautiful picture with her.

Even with just her back view, it made one's imagination run wild. If she turned back and smiled at him now, what kind of ripple would it create? The man was taken by surprise and just stood there, nearly mesmerized.

Isn't this the same girl he saw at the mall last time?

Didn't expect to encounter her so soon again....

Just then, it occurred to him, could she possibly be attempting suicide by jumping into the river?

At that thought, the man's eyes narrowed, he unfastened his jacket, threw it on the ground, and dashed towards the river.

When Ni Yang was hoisted from behind, she was baffled as if pierced by an unexpected force, causing her to instinctively grab the collar of the man's white shirt.

Simultaneously, a scent of men's cologne penetrated her nostrils, a refreshing and crisp fragrance.

Ni Yang looked up at the man.

In her sight was a face with well-defined features, thin lips, sharp eyebrows and eyes. Although the cold and stern look was also filled with gentleness... Hmm, he was quite handsome.

And somewhat familiar...

Somehow, upon seeing this face, Ni Yang thought of Mo Baichuan, the hooligan.

However, this face was obviously much more composed than Mo Baichuan's.

Ni Yang firmly grasped his collar, scolding: "What are you doing? Are you trying to play a pervert in broad daylight? Let me down!"

The man's expression was incredibly tense, he didn't speak a word. Clutching the person in his arms, he strode towards the shore.

"Let me go!" Ni Yang struggled incessantly.

Alas, his arm was as if it were cast onto her. Regardless of how much she struggled, he remained unmoved.

Ni Yang was skilled, even the robust Mo Baichuan was knocked down by her. She didn't expect to lose against a man today!

Ni Yang was furious, she reached out to pinch his neck, yelling: "Smelly rascal! Let go of me now!"

But the man remained silent, carrying Ni Yang with both fast and steady steps.

When he glanced at the girl's angry face, he couldn't help but frown slightly.

Such a pretty girl, with a good figure, why would she want to take her own life?

Ni Yang, in fury and unable to struggle, bit onto his collarbone.

Immediately, a mix of salty and sweet taste filled her mouth, while a trace of blood stained his white shirt.

Yet the man had no intention of letting go, holding onto Ni Yang until he reached the shore. Only then did he release her. But, to prevent her from jumping into the river again, he firmly restricted her wrist, saying sternly, "Are you crazy? Is that how you treat your savior?"

"Let go of me!" Ni Yang jolted his hand away, "Are you sick? Who asked you to save me!"

However, his hand seemed to be stuck to her wrist, she couldn't free herself..

Chapter 76: 069: Encounter Again (First Subscription, Ten Thousand Words Chapter, Seeking Support)_7

Chapter 76: 069: Encounter Again (First Subscription, Ten Thousand Words Chapter, Seeking Support)_7

"I won't let go!" The man looked at her, adding, "Unless you promise me you won't try to kill yourself!"

Ni Yang let out a deep breath, trying her best to calm down, "Who told you I was attempting suicide?"

The man loosened his tie at the neck, speaking somberly, "Just now you were heading towards the river, if that's not attempting suicide, then what is? If I weren't there, you'd be an anonymous drowned corpse by now!"

He saved her.

And she, for her part, had returned his favor with hostility!

"Seeing that you are quite pretty, what could have possibly driven you to consider jumping into the river?"

After all this time, it turned out he thought she was about to jump into the river...

Ni Yang looked up at the man, explaining, "I was just going to fetch a lobster trap from the river, not jumping in. We shouldn't be touching, can you let go of me now?"

The man still firmly held Ni Yang's hand, skeptical, "Are you sure you weren't going to jump in?"

Ni Yang nodded earnestly, "Why would I want to end my life when I'm living just fine?"

"Then swear on it." The man clearly didn't believe Ni Yang's words.

Left with no choice, Ni Yang raised three fingers, sincerely saying, "I swear!"

Seeing Ni Yang like this, the man reluctantly believed her, "Once I let you go, you'd better not lie to me!"

"Sure!" Ni Yang nodded slightly.

The man loosely let go of her, Ni Yang instantly pulled her hand back. Her skin was naturally fair and would turn red easily just by touching it. The man's firm squeeze just now had left five distinctive finger marks on her wrist, alarmingly red.

The man also noticed the abnormality on her wrist, promptly apologizing, "I'm sorry, is your wrist alright?"

"It's fine." Ni Yang looked up slightly, "You meant well."

What Ni Yang didn't expect was her gaze landed on the man's chest. A bright red bloodstain contrasted sharply on his white shirt, making a striking scene.

Seeing this, Ni Yang felt somewhat flustered, she seemingly acted too impulsively just now and had bitten too hard...

The man seemed to see through her thoughts, casually saying, "I'm fine. It's just a superficial wound and it doesn't hurt at all, a minor issue. I was too impulsive just now, otherwise, this wouldn't have happened."

In his words, the man fully demonstrated a man's grace, taking all the blame on himself.

This rather embarrassed Ni Yang because, after all, he was the one who got injured, and she was the one who bit him.

None of this would have happened if she hadn't gotten overly emotional.

"Let me see how deep the wound is." Ni Yang walked to his side and began to unfasten his metal buttons. Updated novels on [no\(v\)el\(bin\(\).com](http://no(v)el(bin().com)

Her slender fingers, white as jade, rapidly wound around his collar. Soon, three buttons were undone. With them so close, he could see her exquisitely chiseled face if he just looked down. From his perspective, her long fan-like eyelashes flickered, their fluttering leaving a gentle trace of softness in his heart, stirring ripples.

Next, was her high-raised nose, lips as red as fiery flames, and skin as milky as cream.

Even though her makeup wasn't applied, she was still bewitchingly beautiful.

He was completely taut, not daring move an inch. Although he was a man in his late twenties, he felt as innocent in front of her as a boy at the brink of adolescence.

Ni Yang took a look.

The wound seemed rather deep.

This was a problem. Ni Yang furrowed her brows slightly.

There are over a thousand kinds of bacteria in the human mouth. Being bitten by a human can cause infections, which can lead to serious consequences if not dealt with promptly!

It could even put someone's life in danger.

"Go back with me," Ni Yang lifted her eyes to look at the man, continuing, "You need to disinfect this wound with iodine, or else it might get infected."

Only then did the man react, fastening his buttons as he said, "It's only a bite mark, you don't have to go to such trouble."

"It's no trouble, just a quick disinfection." Ni Yang lifted her hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, "A little disinfection for some peace of mind."

If the man was to leave just like this, Ni Yang would undoubtedly still be worried.

Being a doctor, she understood the seriousness of the situation.

"Okay." The man nodded, "As long as you don't find it bothersome."

"Sure." Ni Yang nodded slightly, "Please wait for me a moment.."

Chapter 77: 069: Encounter Again (First Subscription, Ten

Thousand Words Chapter, Seeking Support)_8

As she finished speaking, Ni Yang turned and walked towards the river.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Seeing her walk back into the river, the man was startled, and grabbed her wrist. With a swift jerk, he pulled her into his embrace. His one hand gripped hers, while the other wrapped around her slim, soft waist. The feeling of her softness and warmth in his arms momentarily stunned him.

He could clearly smell the unique, clean scent that emanated from her, like bamboo but not quite, mixed with the faint allure of orchids.

It was intoxicating, much like the mesmerizing allure of a poppy flower.

Ni Yang quickly regained her senses, immediately backing away to a safe distance as she explained, "I'm going to pick up the fishing trap. Don't misunderstand!"

"All," the man coughed lightly, "Well, I'll go with you."

He acted as though Ni Yang might fling herself into the river in the next second.

He considered himself a righteous young man.

Ni Yang was about to refuse when the man was already a step ahead, walking forward.

Left with no choice, Ni Yang hurried after him, "The fishing trap is over here."

The man, born into privilege, had never seen a fishing trap. He exclaimed in surprise like a child, "Wow! So many fish! Is this the fishing trap?"

Ni Yang nodded, "Mhm."

The man took the fishing trap from Ni Yang's hands, "Let me carry it."

The trap appeared light when Ni Yang was holding it, but once he took it, he realized how heavy it was. It was probably around thirty to forty pounds.

He was astounded by how much strength the delicate-looking girl possessed!

"No need. I can handle it," Ni Yang caught up to the man.

This man was being a bit too familiar. They had only met ten minutes ago yet it seemed as though Ni Yang had known him for a long time.

The man laughed, "I'm a man, after all. It's not right to have a weak and delicate girl like you do the heavy lifting."

Noting the sincerity in his words, Ni Yang found it hard to refuse and thanked him instead.

"No problem," the man said, "Next time you come to retrieve the trap, bring your father with you. This kind of work is more suitable for men."

Ni Yang answered flatly, "I don't have a father."

Having a father like Mu Jinbao was no different from not having one at all.

The man looked surprised, touching his nose apologetically, "I'm sorry. I didn't know your father had already..."

So, that was why she could handle herself so well at such a young age. Necessity makes the man, indeed...

For a moment, the man's expression was quite complex.

Ni Yang simply smiled lightly, "It's okay. I don't mind."

Again, the man was taken aback. He didn't understand how the girl could still muster a smile...

It was obviously a very sad topic. *NewW novels* updates on [nov/el/b\(i\)n\(.\)com](http://nov/el/b(i)n(.)com)

And furthermore, they were talking about her father.

Was it a case of laughter through tears?

“By the way, what’s your name?” Despite knowing that it may be rude to ask so suddenly, he couldn’t help himself.

It seemed a shame not to know the name of such a beautiful girl.

For the first time the man realized that he could be so reckless when faced with a pretty girl.

But he wasn’t usually like this...

Ni Yang, having already lived two lifetimes, was not as conservative in her thoughts, “My name is Ni Yang. And yours?”

The man replied, “I’m Mo Qishen.”

Ni Yang raised an eyebrow, “River that receives all, which makes you deep; Mountain that hides all, which makes you vast. Nice name.”

A surprised glint passed through Mo Qishen’s eyes. Many people would simply laugh off or superficially compliment his name.

He didn’t expect Ni Yang to understand the meaning hidden behind his name.

Mo Qishen smiled and said, “A pearl rolling in the vast sea bears the moon’s tears, a jade born in the warm sunlight of the blue field emits smoke; your name is quite nice too.”

Ni Yang replied with a laugh, “Thank you for the compliment.”

Hmm.

She wasn’t modest at all.

Mo Qishen arched an eyebrow.

After collecting the fishing trap, Ni Yang led Mo Qishen towards the Ni Family’s residence.

Just then, two children suddenly popped out from the adjacent bush.

“Hello, Sister Ni Yang.”

Upon looking up, Ni Yang recognized them as Panghu and Goudan, she greeted them warmly, “Hello there.”

After the greeting, Panghu and Goudan noticed Mo Qishen standing next to Ni Yang and curiously ask, "Sister Ni Yang, who is this man?"

Just as Mo Qishen was about to formally introduce himself, Ni Yang interrupted him with a cheerful smile, "This is my cousin. His family name is Mo. You can call him Brother Mo."

Mo Qishen looked at Ni Yang in disbelief.

WTF?

When did he become her cousin?

Chapter 78: 070: Need to Take a Strong Dose of Medicinei

"Hello, Brother Mo." Panghu and Goudan said in unison.

"Hello to you both." Mo Qishen politely smiled at Goudan and Panghu. He thought to himself, well, no more explanation needed, he might as well be her brother for the time being!

After bidding farewell to Panghu and Goudan, the two continued on their way.

As they passed by a lotus pond, a child suddenly leaped out from the thick lotus leaves and stood between them.

This sudden appearance of a child startled Mo Qishen. However, to Ni Yang, everything seemed normal as not a single ripple of surprise showed in her eyes. Clearly, this was not the first time she'd encountered such a situation. *NewW novels updates on nov/el/b(i)n(.)com*

Xiaohua, the child, stuffed a lotus pod into Ni Yang's hand. "Sister Ni Yang, I just picked this lotus pod. The seeds inside are very sweet. This is for you."

"Thank you, Xiaohua." Ni Yang smiled and gently patted Xiaohua's head.

"Sister Ni Yang, there's no need to be polite with me." Xiaohua replied, shyly tugging at her hair.

Along the way, they probably encountered over a dozen children.

Each child was incredibly polite when greeting Ni Yang. Mo Qishen could feel that their etiquette was not just a superficial formality, but something genuine that flowed from the heart.

Initially, Mo Qishen assumed that Ni Yang, who typically appeared aloof, was equally non-social in her day-to-day interactions. However, he was surprised to discover her warm side.

Bearing the approval and affection of a group of innocent children, Ni Yang must possess a very approachable personality in her daily life.

The only thing that rubbed Mo Qishen the wrong way was that Ni Yang introduced him as her cousin to every child they encountered.

Who would want to be her brother?

“Ni Yang?” Mo Qishen glanced down at her, obviously puzzled.

Ni Yang looked up slightly, seemingly understanding the question in his eyes. She slowly opened her lips and whispered six words: “Avoiding suspicion under suspicious circumstances.”

She did not want to become the entertainment and laughing stock for her relatives again.

At this time, televisions were not yet common, and people filled their days with gossips and rumours.

Little did they know, such rumours could sometimes be deadly.

Upon hearing her words, Mo Qishen lightly touched his chin and remained silent.

It wasn't long before they arrived at the entrance of the Ni family's house.

Here we are. This is my home,” Ni Yang introduced.

Mo Qishen nodded approvingly, “Your house is quite large.”

As Ni Yang lead Mo Qishen inside, Ni Cuihua emerged from the house, holding a child.

“Yangyang is back.” Upon finishing her sentence, Ni Cuihua noticed Mo Qishen beside Ni Yang and asked suspiciously, “Yangyang, who is he?”

In this era, relationships between men and women were not so open. Seeing a man had visited her home, vigilance filled Ni Cuihua's eyes.

A widow's home attracts much gossip.

They must guard against it.

Ni Yang then briefly explained the situation.

She then said to Mo Qishen: "Mr. Mo, this is my mother."

After listening to Ni Yang, Ni Cuihua finally felt relieved. She smiled and said, "Mr. Mo, are you alright? Yangyang was indeed a bit reckless this time."

"It's alright, Auntie," Mo Qishen said as he put down the bucket of fish in his hand. "It's also my responsibility, you can just call me Xiaomo."

Ni Cuihua had a positive first impression of Mo Qishen. She instructed Ni Yang, "Yangyang, take Xiaomo and go disinfect his wounds immediately."

The young man was well-dressed, from his suit down to his leather shoes and wrist watch. He was clearly not any ordinary individual.

Ni Yang then led Mo Qishen into her room.

The culture of that era was very sensitive to a man and woman sharing a room.

Nevertheless, Ni Yang had returned from the 21st century without these societal chains weighing her down and didn't pay it any mind.

Mo Qishen, having experienced his fair share of the world, didn't fuss over this issue as well. He was, however, surprised by Ni Yang's open-mindedness.

Seeing her last time at the mall, he had already known Ni Yang was no ordinary girl-

But he didn't expect her to be even more extraordinary than he'd imagined.

"You can sit for a while, I'll go fetch the iodine and cotton swabs," Ni Yang said, pointing to a chair.

"Alright." Mo Qishen sat down comfortably.

It was his first time seeing such a modestly furnished boudoir.

The room only had a bed, a wardrobe, two chairs, and a table. There wasn't even a decent dressing table. Despite its simplicity, the room was spotless and refreshing. Accustomed to seeing luxuriously decorated bedrooms, this humble room offered a unique charm, suffused with the faint scent of magnolia..

Chapter 79: 070: Need to Take a Strong Dose of Medicine_2

It smells delightful.

Mo Qishen looked around, quickly spotting a magnolia tree outside the window bedecked with countless blossoms. The lovely scent was drifting in from there.

Soon, Ni Yang brought over iodine and swabs.

Just as Mo Qishen was about to stand up from the chair, Ni Yang seemed to anticipate his action and chuckled, "You can stay seated. I'll handle the rest."

"Alright." Mo Qishen felt an inexplicable warmth in his ears and nodded.

Ni Yang knelt and unfastened his metal button, her actions gentle as she applied iodine to the heavy bite marks.

Mo Qishen stiffened, not daring to move. He could clearly feel the warmth of her breath coating his chest.

It was a strange feeling.

Ticklish.

Soon enough, Ni Yang finished applying iodine and stood up. In a mild tone, she said, "Mr. Mo, it's all done. Be careful not to get water on it when you're bathing in the next few days so you don't get an infection. If you have time, you should get it checked at the hospital. I'll cover the medical expenses. You can find me whenever you need."

"Alright, I'll do that." As he stood up from the chair, Mo Qishen's throat bobbed twice, his voice clearly more hoarse than before.

Ni Yang furrowed her brows slightly. "Mr. Mo, is your throat bothering you?"

Mo Qishen's expression remained indifferent. He coughed lightly into his fist and replied, "It's fine. I've just been sitting here for too long."

Ni Yang, who hadn't been through many life experiences, didn't think too much about it. She continued, "I have some herbal medicine here that soothes the throat. It's a little bitter. Would you like some?"

Pills?

This was something that couldn't be fixed with medication.

Mo Qishen shook his head slightly, his face betraying no emotion. "Thank you, but no. It's getting late; I should go."

“Alright.” Seeing his refusal, Ni Yang didn’t insist, “Then let me walk you out.”

Under the circumstances, it would be inappropriate to ask Mo Qishen to stay for dinner.

Upon hearing this, Mo Qishen was somewhat disappointed. He had assumed that Ni Yang would insist on him staying a little longer, perhaps even having dinner with her.

He didn’t expect that...

Mo Qishen agreed reluctantly. It wasn’t in his nature to mooch off of anyone.

As he got to the door, Ni Yang, as if suddenly remembering something, told Mo Qishen, “Mr. Mo, wait here for me.” [Fiind updated novels on no/v/elbin\(.\)co/m](http://www.foundnovels.com/)

Before he could react, Ni Yang had already dashed back into the house.

But she returned quickly, her hands now holding a greaseproof paper bag. She thrust the bag into Mo Qishen’s hands, “Mr. Mo, you must be hungry after all this. This is bread I made myself. Take it to stave off hunger.”

Mo Qishen had intended to decline, but upon hearing that she made it herself, he consented, “Alright, thank you.”

After a pause, Mo Qishen continued, “We’re friends now, so calling me Mr. Mo is rather formal. Besides, didn’t you just introduce me to those kids as your brother? It’s fitting as I’m a few years older than you. If you don’t mind, you can call me ‘brother’.”

Ni Yang didn’t hesitate and promptly said, “Alright, Brother Mo.”

Mo Qishen smiled slightly. “I’ll get going then. You don’t have to see me off. I’m quite familiar with this area.”

“Sure,” Ni Yang nodded, “be careful on your own.”

“Mm.” Mo Qishen waved at Ni Yang, “Go back, it’s getting dark. Don’t want to frighten you.”

Ni Yang waved back at Mo Qishen and turned to leave. Her slender figure soon disappeared into the night.

Mo Qishen watched her retreating figure, his eyes slightly squinting. It seemed his trip here hadn’t been for naught.

He removed his gaze from the darkness a while later, turning around to head back slowly.

Mo Qishen was in a good mood that day, his lips curved in a smile all the way to the riverside.

The moon that night was beautiful, casting a silver sheen over the river and bringing forth rippling reflections.

Just as he reached the riverside, his left shoulder was slapped heavily, and a begrudging voice rang out, "Where the hell have you been all this time? I've been waiting here for so long because of you!"

Mo Qishen had a resigned smile on his face. He turned around and patted the old man's shoulder, "Sorry, Dad, for making you wait so long!"

Mo Fuhai feigned a stern expression, "Tell me truthfully, where have you been all this while? Did you go messing with some innocent young girl again?"

Chapter 80: 070: Need to Take a Strong Dose of Medicine_3

"Dad! You really are my real dad!" Mo Qishen said helplessly, "In your mind, do you regard my image as being that bad?"

Mo Fuhai slapped Mo Qishen's head directly, "Who lets you, boy, fool around all day with no shape or form! Don't forget, you are an engaged man! A man must be consistent in life!"

Only a real father could say these words.

Mo Qishen touched his forehead helplessly, grateful that Ni Yang had not heard these words.

Otherwise, even jumping into the Yellow River wouldn't clean his record.

"Dad, I don't even know what Miss Zhao from Zhao Family looks like, how can I marry her? People nowadays emphasize freedom in marriage! Maybe she won't even give me the time of day!"

After all, in others' eyes, he was a good-for-nothing.

At one point, he had even become a joke in his circle.

Which rich heiress would look twice at him?

As far as he knew, Miss Zhao of the Zhao Family had been looking down on him for more than just one or two days. Updated novels on novelbin.com

Mo Fuhai frowned and said, "Your Uncle Zhao and his family are people who value promises! They are not the kind of people who would go back on their word. Anyway, you should always pay attention to your actions and speech, you can't do anything to upset Miss Zhao!"

"Dad, it's getting late, we should go back." Mo Qishen started to change the subject.

"Let's go!" Mo Fuhai packed up his fishing gear, "Let's go back!"

"Let me carry it. You walk in front, watch your step." Mo Qishen took the fishing gear from Mo Fuhai.

Mo Fuhai took the lead, hands clasped behind his back.

The car was parked not far away. Seeing them coming, the driver hurried up, took the gear from Mo Qishen and said respectfully, "Master, Sixth Master."

"Dad, take it slow." Mo Qishen helped Mo Fuhai into the car.

But Mo Fuhai directly shook off Mo Qishen's hand, "Shoo! I'm not that old, don't need your help!"

The Master was a martial artist in his youth and carried a certain toughness, refusing any help for anything he did.

His only regret in life was not having trained Mo Qishen to be an excellent martial general.

Forget not being a martial general, he was a downright spoiled brat...

Fortunately, the Mo family's estate was strong enough to support this prodigal son without any issue.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to rest in peace even after a hundred years.

Getting into the car, Mo Fuhai and Mo Qishen sat in the back seats.

Mo Qishen asked with a smile, "How was your haul today, Dad?" Since his retirement, the Master had become obsessed with fishing. If he caught too many fish to eat, he would give them away or release them.

"Not bad." Mo Fuhai was lying contentedly on the leather seat, then suddenly he sniffed the air and sat up straight, "What's that smell? It's so good."

Mo Qishen smiled slightly and took out an oil paper bag from the side, "I guess you're referring to this."

“What is it?” Mo Fuhai puzzled, “Is it food?”

Mo Qishen nodded, and as he opened the oil paper, the aroma grew stronger.

Mo Fuhai, like a little child, stared wide-eyed and said, “Bread!” As he spoke, he grabbed a piece of bread and stuffed it in his mouth.

After a few bites, Mo Fuhai stopped chewing and just stared at Mo Qishen.

Mo Qishen was made a little nervous by his sudden gaze. Thinking there was something wrong with the bread, he quickly took a bite from the other piece of bread.

It was soft and sweet, melted in the mouth, and had a subtle milky flavor. It was delicious.

Amazement filled Mo Qishen’s eyes.

He didn’t expect such an ordinary piece of bread to be so tasty.

“What’s up, Dad?” Mo Qishen looked at Mo Fuhai curiously, “The bread is fine.”

Mo Fuhai kept looking at Mo Qishen, then said, “Tell me, where did this bread come from?”

Mo Qishen nonchalantly asked, “Someone gave it to me, what’s wrong? Don’t you like it?”

Mo Fuhai squinted slightly, “Is this bread from that girl, Ni Yang?”

Mo Qishen surprisedly said, “You know her too?”

He hadn’t expected that even his own Dad knew her. Fate certainly makes people meet.

Blood is thicker than water.

Mo Fuhai put on a stern face and said in a severe tone, “Mo Qishen, I warn you, I can’t control how you mess around outside! But Ni Yang is a good girl, you are not allowed to harm her! Otherwise, I’ll break your damn legs!”

Mo Fuhai was truly serious with these words, and there wasn’t a hint of joking in his eyes and brows..