

## Rebirth of a Village Girl

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Madam Mo continued, "Mo, are you out of money again?"

Because Mo Qishen was nothing more than a wastrel, Madam Mo was always worried about him running out of money.

Mo Qishen said, "No, I have money, you don't need to worry."

Madam Mo retorted, "There's no one else here, no need for embarrassment.

Take this card. If you're out of money, I'll give you more."

Helpless, Mo Qishen said, "Mom, I really do have money."

If he doesn't even have a decent job, how could he have money?

Knowing that he wanted to save face, Madam Mo immediately put on a stern face and said, "If I ask you to take it, take it! If you don't take it, don't call me mom again! I don't want a son like you!"

Seeing Madam Mo act like this, Mo Qishen could only accept, because he knew that if he didn't, the old woman would surely worry about him not having enough to eat or being warm enough out in the world...

At this, the contempt in Li Xianxian's eyes deepened.

This Mo Six not only was a mama's boy but he relied on his parents for living expenses too!

It was really sickening.

Madam Mo continued, "By the way, Mo, Xianxian and I are going for a walk in the garden. Do you want to join us?"

Mo Qishen said, "You two go ahead, I'm going upstairs for a nap."

Madam Mo said, "If you don't want to come, that's fine. Xianxian, let's go."

"Okay, grandma." Understandingly, Li Xianxian took Madam Mo's arm, nodded at Mo Qishen, and then walked out with Madam Mo.

The garden was in full blossom.

The breeze was carrying the light scent of flowers, refreshing the mind.

Li Xianxian was good at making people happy with her words. In just a few minutes, she had managed to cheer up Madam Mo.

"Girls are always better, they know how to make people happy. Unlike that Baichuan, always has a poker face. He finally got time off, but still doesn't know to spend more time with me, his old mother."

As she was hoping to set Mo Baichuan and Li Xianxian up, Madam Mo would often mention Mo Baichuan intentionally or unintentionally.

Li Xianxian said gently, "Grandma, here I am with you. Besides, Mo is not young anymore. In a few years, when he gets married, there will naturally be a daughter-in-law to take care of you, and even give you a few great-grandchildren. By then, you will be a great-grandmother!"

Upon hearing this, Madam Mo's smile became even broader, "No idea when that kid is going to settle down!"

Li Xianxian's eyes flickered, "Didn't you arrange a meeting for Mr. Mo and Miss Zhou a few days ago? I heard that Miss Zhou is not only very beautiful but also an overseas study alumni. These two are simply made for each other, a perfect match of looks and talent!"

Mentioning this, Madam Mo became angry, "That dim-witted boy didn't even meet up with Miss Zhou! I'm left with no explanation for the matchmaker! They had clearly arranged to meet at the cafe, when that boy comes back, he'll have to answer to me..."

Hearing this, Li Xianxian pretended to be surprised, "Oh... Mr. Mo didn't meet Miss Zhou?"

Madam Mo nodded, "I wonder if he has someone else in his heart! Even if he does, he can't stand up Miss Zhou like that!"

Upon hearing this, a flash of excitement quickly passed through Li Xianxian's eyes.

She knew that Mo Baichuan had her in his heart.

It was just that he was too shy to admit due to his macho pride!

Otherwise, he wouldn't have stood Zhou Yalan up for her sake!

Everything Mo Baichuan did must be for her.

Thinking about this, Li Xianxian's heart was as sweet as if it had been filled with honey.

Li Xianxian masked her emotions and continued, "I don't think there are any women in Mr. Mo's heart. Although there are female comrade-in-arms in the base, Mr. Mo never approaches them."

At the base, the only one who could approach Mo Baichuan was her and nobody else.

Thinking about this, Li Xianxian's heart fluttered again.

On hearing this, Madam Mo turned to Li Xianxian, puzzled. "That's strange, if there's no one in Baichuan's heart, why didn't he meet Miss Zhou?"

Li Xianxian laughed, "It might be for some other reason. After all, I've never seen Mr. Mo interact with other women."

The last words were quite enlightening. She hasn't seen other women...

But there is Li Xianxian!

Upon hearing this, Madam Mo reacted quickly. Her eyes filled with realization as she looked at Li Xianxian.

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That's right!

The person who has always been closely following Mo Baichuan is Li Xianxian!

Could this kid have fallen for Li Xianxian?

Noticed the gaze of Granny Mo, Li Xianxian's face blushed a bit, and she shyly said, "Granny, why are you looking at me like this? Do I have something dirty on my face?" Discover *new chapters at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

As she spoke, Li Xianxian touched her own cheek, feeling puzzled.

Granny Mo laughed benignly, "No, no, our Xianxian is beautiful."

“Oh, Granny, you’re making me shy,” Li Xianxian’s voice softened a few degrees.

“Alright, alright, I’ll stop speaking,” Granny Mo looked at Li Xianxian, who was as beautiful as a fresh flower, and suddenly came up with a plan.

After a moment, Granny Mo continued: “Right, Xianxian, how is the issue with the Divine Doctor from Jiangnan progressing?”

Mo Hudie was banking on this Divine Doctor to save her life.

Considering this, Granny Mo’s smile faded slightly.

Li Xianxian then said, “Granny, don’t worry, I have already contacted the Divine Doctor. He said that he might not have time to come over for a while, and we might have to wait a bit more.”

Wait a bit more...

But she feared that Mo Hudie couldn’t wait much longer.

Li Xianxian seemed to perceive Granny Mo’s underlying concern, “Granny, don’t worry, the Divine Doctor has promised to send us some life-saving elixirs first. Currently, he has a very serious patient under his care. Once that patient is healed, he will immediately come here.”

Hearing this, Granny Mo was considerably relieved, “Xianxian, is it really true that the Divine Doctor will send the medicine over?”

Li Xianxian smiled, “Granny, what are you saying? Could I lie to you?”

“That’s good, that’s good,” Granny Mo took Li Xianxian’s hand, exclaiming, “Xianxian, I don’t know how I can ever repay you.”

The Divine Doctor from Jiangnan is known for his eccentric temperament.

Moreover, he refuses to treat people surnamed Mo or Yang. If it weren’t for Li Xianxian, they would be helpless.

Granny Mo was so moved that her eyes reddened.

“Granny,” Li Xianxian said earnestly, “there’s no need for you to stand on ceremony with me.”

Granny Mo nodded.

Just at this moment, an eye-catching figure walked through the flower garden.

With every step, it was as though he was walking right into Li Xianxian's heart.

Li Xianxian gazed at the figure, her eyes filled with infatuation, almost forgetting to breathe.

Seeing Li Xianxian like this, Granny Mo's smile deepened.

Her grandson was truly magnificent! So handsome! Look at how smitten the young lady is...

"Chuanchuan is back," Granny Mo went forward to greet him with a beaming smile.

"Granny." Mo Baichuan reached out to steady Granny Mo.

At this time, Li Xianxian also reacted, quickly reaching out to support Granny Mo's other arm, saying softly, "Granny, let us accompany you for a walk."

There's no denying that the way she conversed was clever and she had high emotional intelligence.

Granny Mo smiled widely, "Very well."

With one on each side to support Granny Mo, Li Xianxian occasionally said something to make Granny Mo laugh heartily. The atmosphere was indeed harmonious.

After a while, Mo Baichuan suddenly stopped and said to Granny Mo, "Granny,

I have to leave for some work, I won't be able to accompany you."

"Stay a bit longer, it's not often that you accompany me for a walk," Granny Mo looked up at Mo Baichuan.

Li Xianxian also looked expectantly at Mo Baichuan.

However, Mo Baichuan didn't even spare her a glance. He bent down and said, "Granny, I promise I will spend more time with you when I get a chance." He then affectionately touched his left cheek to Granny Mo's.

Granny Mo looked delighted, "Get going, you naughty boy!"

"I'm off then." Mo Baichuan turned and walked off in another direction.

Li Xianxian stared dumbly at his retreating figure; her eyes were clouded with adoration, and she couldn't snap out of it for quite a while.

Granny Mo teased her with a smile, “Xianxian, what do you think about Chuanchuan, that naughty boy?”

Li Xianxian quickly recovered, nodded and said, “He’s... he’s very good.”

The smile on Granny Mo’s face grew wider as she added, “That boy has always been like that? He has a troublesome temper, even in front of the people he likes, he never changes. You must not mind.”

Mo Baichuan’s personality was notoriously troublesome, that was the reason he has been unable to find a partner till now. Granny Mo didn’t want his bad temperament to scare Li Xianxian away.

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It’s not easy to find someone you like.

Li Xianxian shyly shook her head, pretending she didn’t understand, “I don’t know what you’re talking about, grandma, let’s go look around up ahead.”

From an angle where Old Lady Mo couldn’t see, a triumphant smile spread across Li Xianxian’s face.

Li Xianxian did a good job pretending, so Old Lady Mo naturally didn’t notice anything unusual.

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Over at the Yurtist Road morning market.

Ni Yang had prepared more than six hundred bowls of noodles today and sold them all before noon.

There were still many customers who didn’t get a chance to have noodles.

“Little Boss, you only prepare so few noodles every morning. Are you deliberately tempting our appetites?” joked a customer who stood in line for a long time without getting his noodles.

“Exactly, Little Boss, are you doing it on purpose?”

A lot of customers joined in the buzz.

Mu Qingli distributed small cards to everyone in apologize, "I'm really sorry, there are limited bowls of soup noodles every morning, and I can't keep up by myself. You can come over earlier tomorrow, with this small card, you can get a five-cent discount per bowl."

This earned considerable approval from the crowd.

Five cents.

That could buy one old-fashioned popsicle.

The Little Boss indeed knew how to do business. Who else would be willing to give up this five cents?

Ni Yang distributed all more than a hundred cards until none left. After giving out all the cards, Ni Yang started to clean up the stall and prepared to go home.

Today was Saturday, so as Ni Yang just walked over to the shop, she saw Liu Wei sitting on a bench in front of the door reading.

Upon hearing footsteps, Li Wei immediately looked up.

As expected, it was Ni Yang.

"Ni Yang, have you started packing up?" Li Wei initiated the conversation. Checkk new novel chapters at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

"Yeah." Mu Qingli nodded.

Li Wei continued, "Ni Yang, I have a question to ask you."

Ni Yang swiftly arranged the table and chairs, "What's the matter?"

Li Wei took out an English test paper next to him, "This problem."

This problem was one of the most prone to errors in high school English.

Last time, Ni Yang easily corrected the difference between adming and admirable, making Li Wei disappointed.

He was a high school student, and Ni Yang was merely a junior high student.

How could Ni Yang's English be this good?

To test whether Ni Yang just had a lucky guess last time, Li Wei intentionally found the hardest question on the English test paper.

He didn't believe that Ni Yang could answer this time.

After seeing the question, Ni Yang responded, "'She, hid, herself, after, the, tree' is clearly a defective sentence. The correct answer should be 'She, hid, herself, behind, the, tree.'"1

Upon hearing this, Li Wei was astounded.

His last dignity was gone.

Ni Yang really did know.

She truly knew English.

After being stunned for a moment, Li Wei continued, "Can you explain why we use it that way?"

Ni Yang answered, "Because 'after' is often used to express something after a certain action, so some grammar books call it a dynamic preposition; whereas 'behind' is often used after static things."

Right.

That was also how his teacher explained it.

Li Wei didn't know how to express his feelings at the moment.

"Ni Yang, thank you." It took him a while just to squeeze that out.

Ni Yang smiled faintly, "You're welcome."

Then, Li Wei continued, "Ni Yang, last time you said you still wanted to go to school, right?"

"Yeah." Ni Yang nodded.

Li Wei added, "Actually, I feel that you don't need to go to school anymore. You're already excellent enough and you're doing pretty well in business. For us girls, there's no use in reading so many books, as long as you marry into a good family."

Out of personal motives, Li Wei didn't want Ni Yang to attend school.

Because Ni Yang was really too excellent.

If she attended school, she would probably get into a prestigious university. What kind of good guys wouldn't she be able to find in the university?



By that time, he would really not be good enough for her...

It would be better to just stay as it is.

Ni feels like an individual.

He was a high school student with a promising future.

When Ni Yang stood next to him, Ni Yang was indeed in a superior position.

Hearing this, Ni Yang laughed, "Li Wei, what you said doesn't sound like something an intellectual would say. What does it mean to 'just marry into a good family'? Shouldn't us girls be mere Cuscuta Flowers?"

What was a Cuscuta Flower?

A Cuscuta Flower was a kind of flower that could only survive by clinging to other plants..

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Having his feelings laid bare by Ni Yang, Li Wei's face flushed crimson, worried that he was not good enough for Ni Yang, yet too embarrassed to voice these concerns directly.

"No, that's not what I meant..."

Right at that moment, Qian Jinfeng walked out of the store.

She looked up to see Li Wei, his face beet-red, and then her gaze shifted to Ni Yang, who was as enchanting as a sprite.

Which young boy isn't passionate, or young girl not longing for love?

Seeing this scene and recalling Li Dongliang's words, a look of displeasure crossed Qian Jinfeng's face.

That Ni Yang.

Not content with running her business, she even dared to flirt with her own son.

So young, yet so calculating!

Qian Jinfeng glanced at Li Wei and said sweetly, "Xiaowei, it's hot outside. Why don't you go back inside and study?"

"Okay." Li Wei glanced hurriedly at Ni Yang before turning to go inside.

Qian Jinfeng turned to Ni Yang, all smiles, "Yangyang, have you sold all your noodles this morning?"

Qian Jinfeng was a diligent housewife. Every morning she would cook on time, unaware that Ni Yang's Pickled Fish Noodles at the morning market were selling out.

So every time Ni Yang told them she had sold out, they thought she was boasting.

Ni Yang nodded, "Yes. Auntie, I have done my cleaning here. I'm heading home."

"Go ahead." Qian Jinfeng waved at Ni Yang.

Once Ni Yang had left, Qian Jinfeng called into the house, "Xiaowei, we have to remain grounded in life. Don't always think about shortcuts or getting carried away. For example, when choosing a girl to marry; shouldn't the couple come from similar backgrounds?"

Qian Jinfeng's voice was loud, her words a veiled criticism, causing Ni Yang to frown in confusion.

Although Ni Yang didn't fully understand what Qian Jinfeng was hinting at, she knew that those words were intended for her to hear.

It seemed she needed to work harder, strive further, to buy her own shop and no longer depend on others!

After leaving the shop, Ni Yang went to the Vegetable Market and bought more than thirty fish and a rooster.

Why a rooster?

Because it was cheaper than a hen, costing only three yuan.

A hen would cost six yuan.

The rooster was over four pounds, plenty for three people to eat.

Once she returned home and had finished eating, Ni Cuihua had already prepared the rooster.

"Yangyang, how should we cook this chicken tonight?"

Ni Cuihua had taken Ni Yang's advice to heart. She was no longer wearing her old, worn-out clothes, but the batwing shirt and bell-bottom pants she had tried out the night before. She had even put on a bra.

She looked beautiful and confident.

Ni Yang stroked her chin thoughtfully, "Hmm, let's have roasted chicken tonight!"

Roasted chicken, with its golden crust and juicy meat, neither too dry nor too greasy. Just the thought of it made one's mouth water.

Roasted chicken?

This was the first time Ni Cuihua had heard of it.

She only knew two ways to cook chicken, either braised in soy sauce or in clear broth.

How was chicken roasted? Discover *new* chapters at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

With these thoughts in her mind, Ni Cuihua couldn't help but voice her doubts.

Ni Yang explained with a smile, "We'll roast it in our bread baking oven!"

The bread oven was a natural oven that could roast anything!

Ni Cuihua didn't ask any more questions and said, "I'll go start the fire now."

Ni Yang nodded, "I'll start marinating the chicken."

The mother and daughter worked in perfect harmony. By the time Ni Yang was done marinating the chicken, the bread oven was preheated. Ni Yang carefully placed the chicken in the oven. Roasting chicken was a lengthy process, and she took this opportunity to attend to other tasks.

In the afternoon, a drizzle began to fall.

Little Ni Yun was sleeping on her bed.

The fish had been filleted, and both the fish soup and sour plum soup were stewing on the stove.

Although Ni Yang could have used this opportunity to rest, she was someone who couldn't stand idleness. Seeing Ni Cuihua beside her, Ni Yang suddenly had a new idea.

"Mum, shall I teach you to read?"

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Ni Cuihua is a bona fide country folk, deeply influenced by the tradition of favoring males over females, and has received no formal education from childhood.

As a child, her days were filled with picking pigweed and toiling in the collective farm to earn work points.

However, such conditions were not unique to Ni Cuihua. Many rural women her age were illiterate.

Some have even never stepped foot outside their county their entire life.

Read the alphabet?

Ni Cuihua was taken aback at first, then bursted out laughing, "At my age? Learn to read?"

Illiteracy was a significant problem and incredibly inconvenient.

Every time Ni Cuihua held out a stack of papers to ask Ni Yang which were important and which could be thrown away, it tugged at Ni Yang's heartstrings.

Especially in the advanced information-technology era, being illiterate was practically paralyzing.

If she was going to relive her life, Ni Yang wanted to change not only herself but also her mother. Visit [www.v3lb.com](http://www.v3lb.com) for new *novels*

She was determined to help Ni Cuihua become a little better than before.

"You have to learn," insisted Ni Yang very seriously. "Mom, you're only thirty-six. There's no limit to what your future can hold. Being illiterate is a laughing matter out there."

At that, Ni Cuihua was dumbfounded.

Did her future truly hold unlimited possibilities?

Back in the countryside, everyone was illiterate so she didn't feel out of place. But ever since she arrived in Beijing and started interacting with the local villagers, Ni Cuihua had come to realize her own shortcoming.

Like when that disdainful woman, Wang Jinfang, from the village covertly ridiculed her for being an illiterate, she didn't even know what being an illiterate meant...

And she had just laughed along with everyone else.

It wasn't until much later that she found out illiterate meant not knowing how to read or write, being uneducated.

Thinking about this, the smile on Ni Cuihua's face gradually faded. Looking up at Ni Yang, she asked, "Yangyang, can I still learn now?"

With such an outstanding daughter, she as a mother must not hinder her progress.

Ni Yang nodded, "Yes, of course! Mom, you're so clever. I'm sure you'll pick it up."

Determined to stand strong and no longer be a burden to her daughter, Ni Cuihua decided to follow Ni Yang's advice and learn the alphabet.

Ni Yang took two notebooks and a pair of pens out of the house.

"Mom, first let's learn to write your name."

"Alright." Ni Cuihua nodded in agreement.

Ni Yang had a beautiful handwriting.

Small regular script, each stroke distinct and forceful, as if printed straight from a textbook.

Although Ni Yang had an elegant, passionate yet rough penmanship as well, it wasn't appropriate to show it off as she was teaching Ni Cuihua how to read and write.

"Our Yangyang has such beautiful handwriting." Although Ni Cuihua was illiterate, she could tell beautiful from ugly, and her eyes were filled with pride.

Ni Yang handed the pen to Ni Cuihua, "Why don't you give it a try?"

Ni Cuihua nervously accepted the pencil. These hands had tilled the soil, planted the seedlings, done all sorts of strenuous work, but strangely couldn't seem to hold a pen properly today. Ni Yang's writing lines were straight and clear, while hers were a messy, zigzagging scrawl, and to make matters worse, her hands were uncontrollably trembling.

Just as Ni Cuihua was feeling stupid and useless, Ni Yang leaned over, gently held Ni Cuihua's pen-holding hand and slowly guided her, stroke by stroke.

“Mom, it’s like this for everyone the first time they learn to write. Don’t get disheartened. My first handwriting was even worse than yours.”

They say teaching elderly people and children literacy is the most challenging.

But Ni Cuihua was neither elderly nor a child, and she was clever to boot, hence Ni Yang believed that she could definitely teach her well.

Ni Cuihua then said, “But Yangyang, your handwriting is so beautiful now.”

Ni Yang chuckled, “Well, don’t you see how many years I’ve practiced! It’s your first day, you can’t rush these things. It has to be taken slow.”

With that said, Ni Cuihua was considerably more at ease.

After ten minutes of hands-on lesson by Ni Yang, Cuihua was able to write her own name independently.

Although her handwriting was ‘not very good’, it was already a giant leap forward.

Having learned to write her name, Ni Yang then started teaching Ni Cuihua phonetics, spelling.

Ni Yang wrote all 26 alphabets on a piece of paper.

Seeing those letters played out, it was as if Ni Cuihua had opened a long-lost gate of memory. Vague as it was, she could vaguely hear a gentle voice teaching her, “This is pronounced ‘a’, ‘o’, ‘e’....”

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Ni Cuihua opened her mouth and recited following the sound in her memory, “A, O, E,”

What came next? However, Ni Cuihua couldn’t remember no matter how hard she tried.

Ni Yang looked at Ni Cuihua in surprise, “Mom, how did you know these phonetic alphabets?”

Ni Cuihua shook her head, “I don’t know, it just feels like I’ve heard it somewhere.”

Heard it somewhere?

Ni Yang narrowed her eyes subtly.

Could this be related to her mother's past?

Ni Cuihua continued, "Maybe I heard it by accident when I was herding cows. Don't the students at school always recite it this way? 'A, O, E'."

The elementary school in Dam Village is in the village center where Ni Cuihua used to herd cows, so this seemed like a plausible explanation.

Ni Yang didn't think further and continued teaching Ni Cuihua phonics.

Ni Cuihua was really smart. In a short while, she grasped the meaning of the twenty-six phonetic alphabets.

She also understood the differences between initials, finals, front nasal sounds, and back nasal sounds.

By the end of an afternoon, Ni Cuihua could already independently spell words using phonetics.

Ni Yang laughed saying, "Mom, if you had been schooled, I'm sure you could have been admitted to a prestigious university."

Ni Cuihua was very pleased and asked, "Really?"

"Of course it's true," Ni Yang continued, "Otherwise, how could your daughter be so smart? All because I inherited your good genes."

"Genes?" Ni Cuihua asked curiously, "What are genes? Are they different from roosters and hens?"

Ni Yang laughed, "Genes, also known as hereditary factors, are all the nucleotide sequences needed to produce a polypeptide chain or functional RNA..."

Ni Cuihua was completely lost.

In her heart, she exclaimed that it is better to be educated.

This was the second time she couldn't understand what someone was saying.

Seeing Ni Cuihua's confusion, Ni Yang continued, "Let me give you a simple analogy. It's like you sow melon seeds and you get melons, sow beans and you get beans. This is the power of inheritance, also known as genes."

With this explanation, Ni Cuihua understood. She laughed, "Oh! I understand now, like a dragon gives birth to a dragon, a phoenix to a phoenix, and a mouse's offspring can dig holes."

Ni Yang nodded with laughter, “Right, right, that’s the principle.” After saying this, she added, “Mom, you stay here and study phonetics, I’m going to prepare tonight’s dinner.”

Ni Cuihua immediately stood up, “I’ll go with you.”

Ni Yang smiled, “No need, I can manage by myself.”<sup>1</sup>

After finishing speaking, Ni Yang turned and walked towards the kitchen.

Tonight’s main dish is Roasted Chicken. However, eating Roasted Chicken alone can cause one to feel satiated, so she can prepare a couple of dishes to balance out the greasiness, and a soup.

Ni Yang pulled out the menu.

The first dish: Stir-fried Green Pepper with King Oyster Mushrooms. Checkk new *novel chapters* at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

The “Compendium of Materia Medica” records King Oyster Mushrooms as: “sweet in taste, moderate in character, strengthens the spleen and stomach, nourishes the heart and calms the mind, nourishes the blood and moistens dryness, and has a good effect on hair maintenance.”

Hence, this dish is prepared to prevent hair loss.

After all, hair is the second face of a person. One must take good care of it.

Second dish: Sour and Spicy Tender Ginger Mixed with Lettuce.

Ginger is rich in protein, sugar, fat, iron, salt, etc., as well as rich gingerol and shogaol, hailed as the ‘king of rust removal’, and lettuce contains abundant fluorine elements, this combination can effectively whiten teeth.

If only the external image is good, but one reveals a mouth of big yellow teeth when they speak, it’s not attractive.

Toothpaste cannot bring about such whitening effects.

In her previous life, Ni Yang wasted quite a bit of money to whiten her teeth, she even resorted to expensive porcelain teeth, but artificial ones can’t compare to natural ones. Therefore, in this life, Ni Yang decided to take care of her own teeth.

Even if one is born beautiful, they still need to be maintained.

If not maintained, soon one will become haggard from kitchen smoke and turn into a ‘yellow-faced woman’.



The third dish is soup: Adenophora and Polygonatum Soup with Pork Ribs.

The “Compendium of Materia Medica” classifies Polygonatum as a “top-grade” medicinal material and records: “Treats all deficiencies, Long-term use gets rid of a dark complexion, promotes a good skin tone and moistens skin, lightens the body and slows down aging.”

Hence, Adenophora and Polygonatum Soup with Pork Ribs has a great effect in whitening and moisturizing the skin.

After deciding on what to eat for the night, Ni Yang began to prepare.

Having prepared all these dishes, night gradually fell.

Ni Cuihua was collecting clothes in the yard.

She was very focused, reciting the twenty-six phonetic alphabets while collecting clothes and didn't even notice when Ni Yang passed by her..

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Ni Yang walked to the oven, and as soon as she opened the little door of the oven, she was greeted with an alluring aroma of roasted chicken.

No franchises such as KFC, McDonald's, or Hao Da Da can compare to the aroma of the chicken roasted in this oven.

Ni Yang wasn't initially hungry, but upon catching this aroma, her mouth began to water uncontrollably.

It was indeed too fragrant!

Soon, the aroma filled the entire yard.

The moment Ni Chenggui entered the yard, she smelled the aroma and exclaimed, “Yangyang, what delicious dish are you cooking again?”

She felt incredibly lucky to have met Ni Yang on the train.

Ni Yang, carrying a dish, walked out of the kitchen and smiled, “Aunt Ni, can you guess?” *NewW novels updates on [novelbin.com](http://novelbin.com)*

Ni Chenggui took a sniff, “It smells so good, I guess it must be meat?”

Ni Cuihua approached from the side, "Sister Chenggui, can you guess what meat it is?"

Ni Chenggui laughed, "It must be pork, right?"

What else, besides pork, can be made so fragrant?

Such aroma is absolutely delightful!

"It's chicken." Ni Cuihua replied.

Ni Chenggui paused, expressing her surprise, "Chicken can be made this fragrant?"

Ni Chenggui had eaten chicken stew and chicken soup before.

But she had never even seen chicken made this fragrant before.

Ni Cuihua continued, "Yes, it's chicken, Yangyang's roasted chicken. Sister Chenggui, please wash your hands and prepare to come in for the meal."

Roasted chicken?

The news clearly brightened Ni Chenggui's eyes.

She had long heard of roasted chicken, but she had never eaten it...

Because some areas in the country are not fully equipped yet, it's not easy to get to eat roasted chicken.

However, she heard from others that roasted chicken was indeed delicious.

Ni Chenggui couldn't resist swallowing her saliva, "Alright, I will be right there." She immediately went to the well to wash her hands.

When Ni Chenggui came to the living room after washing her hands, Ni Yang had already prepared the meal and set the bowls and chopsticks.

But the first thing Ni Chenggui noticed was not the food, but Ni Cuihua.

In the dark yard just now, she couldn't see clearly, she didn't realize that Ni Cuihua was dressed so nicely today.

"Yangyang's mom looks very pretty today!"

Looking at them, Ni Yang's beauty and confidence were clearly inherited from Ni Cuihua's superior genes.

Ni Cuihua was a little shy and tugged at the corner of her clothes, "This daughter of mine, Yangyang, insisted that I dress this way."

Ni Chenggui laughed, "This dress suits you very well, you should have worn it long time ago." Ni Chenggui looked at the shiny roasted chicken on the table with astonishment, "Yangyang, how did you roast this chicken?"

Ni Yang explained, "It was roasted in the oven."

Ni Chenggui nodded, sighing, "Yangyang, you're truly amazing. Even if I had an oven, I wouldn't be able to roast this."

"Aunt Ni, you are just being modest. Anyone could learn it as long as they are willing to spend their heart on it." Ni Yang tore off two chicken legs and put them into Ni Cuihua's and Ni Chenggui's bowls respectively, "Mom, Aunt Ni, let's start eating."

A chicken only has two legs, which are among the most precious parts of the chicken's body. Both Ni Chenggui and Ni Cuihua refused the chicken legs Ni Yang passed to them.

Ni Yang had been busy all day and had worked hard all day. Therefore, the one who should enjoy the chicken legs should have been Ni Yang.

Ni Yang smiled and tore off a piece of chicken wing, "Aunt Ni, Mom, you guys eat. I'm fine with a chicken wing."

Seeing Ni Yang being so sensible, Ni Cuihua's eyes were full of comfort and relief.

Ni Chenggui was also full of feelings in her heart.

Ni Yang was indeed a good girl.

She was really envious of Ni Cuihua.

The roasted chicken was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. With every bite, the rich, savory chicken juice exploded in the mouth. The delicate, succulent meat got more flavorful with every bite. Coupled with the two side dishes stir-fried by Ni Yang, it wasn't greasy at all.

They tasted delicious and satisfied their cravings.

Both Ni Cuihua and Ni Chenggui were tasting such delicious roasted chicken for the first time. They wished they could swallow their tongues too.

"Yangyang, this is simply delicious!" Ni Chenggui was so emotionally moved that she almost cried.

Ni Cuihua also nodded continuously, "Very, very delicious!"

Seeing the roasted chicken she made was so popular, Ni Yang's heart was full of pride.

Life was becoming more and more exciting!

It was really great.

After the meal, Ni Chenggui took ten yuan out of her pocket and gave it to Ni Cuihua, "Yangyang's mom, this is for this month's food expenses."

Ni Cuihua took out five yuan from the house and handed it to Ni Chenggui.

However, Ni Chenggui refused to accept this five yuan.

"Yangyang's mom, the dishes Yangyang cooks are so delicious, even ten yuan seems less to me! Please keep it! There's no need to be polite with me."

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Ni Chenggui wasn't exaggerating. Considering Ni Yang's culinary skills, she felt that even twenty yuan would be worth it, let alone ten yuan!

However, Ni Cuihua insisted on giving back the five yuan to Ni Chenggui, "Sister Chenggui, integrity is crucial. We agreed on five yuan, I can't take an extra five more from you. If you refuse to take back your money, I won't let you join us for meals at our house tomorrow!"

Despite never having received an education, Ni Cuihua understood principles and valued promises!

She knew it was wrong to take advantage of others.

Though indeed, Ni Yang's cooking was delicious, it didn't cost much.

Furthermore, their relationship with Ni Chenggui was excellent, just like family, and they didn't fret over that five yuan.

Seeing Ni Cuihua like this, Ni Chenggui had no choice but to take back the five yuan.

Her admiration for Ni Cuihua increased even more.

At this moment, Ni Yang was bustling around in the kitchen.

She was preparing the food she would bring to Grandma Mo tomorrow morning.

The elderly woman's appetite wasn't great, and she would feel tired of eating the same thing all the time, so Ni Yang had specially compiled a menu.

She planned different meals for Monday, Tuesday, striving to avoid repetitions.

Tomorrow was Tuesday, and on the menu was:

1: Toast.

2: Jujube Longan Porridge.

The Depei Herbal Book states: "Longan nourishes the spleen and stomach, enriches blood and the heart, moistens the five viscera, and treats palpitations."

Elderly people tend to have deficiency in both energy and blood. This porridge not only stimulates the appetite, but also replenishes energy and blood, and nourishes the body.

3: Cold Mixed Sour and Spicy Ear Mushrooms.

The 'Record of Herbs Collected in Lingnan' says: "Ear mushrooms are used to treat dysentery caused by damp heat."

The 'Fujian Folk Herbal Medicine' records: "Ear mushrooms relieve heat, smooth intestines, cure abscesses, detoxify, and treat appendicitis."

Therefore, for elderly people, these mushrooms are an exceptional dish, especially for those suffering from rheumatic diseases.

Rheumatism happens to be a common illness among the elderly.

Ni Yang was not only ensuring she ate well, but also ensuring Grandma Mo was well-fed. If she had accepted Li Gongcheng's money, she must serve with all her heart and effort.

After settling the menu, Ni Yang started kneading the dough for fermentation and left it until the next morning to bake.

After finishing work in the kitchen, Ni Yang finally took a bath.

After her bath, she delivered all the money she made today to Ni Cuihua.

Today, she sold more than six hundred portions of noodles and three hundred cups of Sour Plum Soup, earning a total of 210 yuan.

These days, Ni Yang was making more money each day, and Ni Cuihua had gradually gotten used to it.

“Mum,” Ni Yang asked while drying her hair, “how much money have we made in total?”

She had been selling noodles for almost two months, but she didn’t know how much more she needed to buy a store.

Ni Cuihua replied, “Let me go count it.”

All this time, Ni Cuihua had only been hiding the money and had never counted it.

As the saying goes, wealth should not be exposed. So, before taking out the money, Ni Cuihua made sure to close the doors and windows and tightly draw the curtains, leaving no gaps.

Soon, Ni Cuihua brought out a small red wooden box from under the bed.

As soon as they opened the box, both mother and daughter were stunned.

The box was packed full with money.

There were five-cent coins, ten-cent notes, and larger denomination notes.

Ni Cuihua had been too busy to notice when she put the money in that the box was already filled to the brim.

“That’s a lot of money.” Ni Yang emptied all the money on the bed, and her eyes sparkled.

Ni Cuihua exclaimed in surprise, “I’ve never seen so much money in my entire life!” Thinking that her daughter earned all this money made Ni Cuihua swell with pride.

Her daughter was truly amazing!

“Mum, let’s count how much we have.”

“Ok,” Ni Cuihua nodded her head.

Mother and daughter sat down on the bed and began counting money.

About fifteen minutes later, after counting all the money on the bed, Ni Yang said, “I have 4965 yuan and 3 cents, how much do you have, Mum?”

Suppressing her surprise, Ni Cuihua replied, “I have 3035 yuan and 97 cents, how much is that in total?”

Without hesitation, Ni Yang said, "That's 8001 yuan in total."

Ni Cuihua swallowed hard and said incredulously, "Ei-eight thousand yuan?"

Oh my God!

How could it be so much money?

Ni Cuihua could never have imagined she would have so much money!

Eight thousand yuan!

This sum was more than what an average person would earn in several years.

That's terrifying! Checkk new *novel chapters* at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

In contrast to Ni Cuihua's shock, Ni Yang's face didn't show any particular expression. Earning eight thousand yuan was within her expectations.

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It was precisely because the eighties were full of business opportunities that money came in fast.

Ni Yang laughed and said, "Mom, don't be surprised. Actually, eight thousand yuan isn't much. The shop I'm interested in is 508 yuan per square meter, and it's a total of 50 square meters, requiring more than twenty thousand yuan. The money we have right now isn't even half of that amount."

All calculations done, she realized that if she worked hard, she could buy a store by the end of the year.

In the future, the price of real estate in Beijing had already risen to astronomical heights, especially for retail spaces.

Therefore, Ni Yang decided to buy more shops and houses to hold onto.

When she no longer needed to do the noodle business in the future, Ni Cuihua could just sit at home and collect rent.

When she thought of a promising future, Ni Yang couldn't help but smile.

Ni Chenggui exclaimed in surprise, "Why are stores so expensive?"

Ni Yang laughed and said, "Because the location is not bad, this price is already a bargain." In this era, being a self-employed entrepreneur was not a prestigious job, so many people were reluctant to do business, thus leading to lower prices for real commercial properties.

Although Ni Yang thought it was a bargain, others perceived it as expensive.

After all, the average wage for workers during this era was around thirty or forty yuan per month.

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After Li Xianxian returned from the Mo family, she made a phone call to Dam Village from a public phone booth.

Since it took some time to connect the call and to call Li Shu, almost half an hour had passed.

When Li Shu picked up the phone, she was so antsy, fearing that her daughter would ask about Ni Yang.

As expected, right after saying hello, the second thing Li Xianxian asked was about Ni Yang.

Swallowing nervously, Li Shu tried to calm herself down and said, "Xianxian, don't worry. Mu Yang, that damned girl, has been picked up by that old bachelor."

In this situation, Li Shu could only choose to withhold the truth.

If she were to reveal the truth to Li Xianxian, Li Xianxian would surely blame her for not being able to handle such a simple task...

She didn't want her daughter to be disappointed in her for being an incompetent mother.

Ni Yang left Dam Village with her incapable mother, two women with a burden, penniless. They may have already starved to death by now!

They were no threat to Li Xianxian who was far away in Beijing!

Moreover, Ni Yang was just a country bumpkin. Her daughter Li Xianxian was a university student and the lifesaver of a person of high status, with a promising future ahead of her.

Ni Yang was nothing in comparison to Li Xianxian.

Thinking like this helped Li Shu feel much reassured.



Fearing any oversights, Li Xianxian asked, "By the way, Mom, is Mu Yang's mother surnamed Ni?"

Li Xianxian remembered that the reason why Ni Yang was called Ni Yang was because, like herself, she took her mother's surname.

In fact, Li Xianxian and Ni Yang came from similar family backgrounds.

Fortunately, she got out of that cage early on.

"Yes, that's right! Mu Yang's mother is called Ni Cuihua," Li Shu replied.

Upon hearing this, Li Xianxian felt a lot more assured. [NewW novels updates on nov/el/b\(i\)n\(.\)com](http://www.novelsupdates.com)

It appeared that she was overthinking.

Mu Yang was Ni Yang.

The little Ni who cooked for Mrs. Mo had nothing to do with Ni Yang.

Li Xianxian continued, "Mom, be sure to keep an eye on Mu Yang. Don't let her have any chance to escape or rebound." Saying this, a malicious glint flashed in Li Xianxian's eyes.

Li Shu originally wanted to ask Li Xianxian why she was so wary of Ni Yang, but fearing that her daughter would detect something, she held back her question.

"Xianxian, rest assured, I will not let her escape!" Li Shu's legs were trembling as she said this.

Thankfully, she didn't tell Li Xianxian the truth just now...

Otherwise, who knows how angry Li Xianxian would be.

Li Xianxian continued, "Right, I sent you some money a few days ago. You should receive it in a few days. Don't forget to collect it at the post office."

"Alright, Xianxian. I got it." Li Shu replied, "Take good care of yourself out there. Don't let me worry about you."

Li Xianxian casually replied a few sentences before hanging up. At the same time, the rock hanging in her heart finally fell to the ground.

Li Shu, having hung up the phone on her end, also breathed a sigh of relief.

No, she needed to go back and pray to the bodhisattva, hoping that the bodhisattva would bless that little wretch, Ni Yang, to die early. Otherwise, she would always feel restless.

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Mo Family.

While tidying up the living room, Mrs. Mo suddenly discovered a glass bottle in the bag that Li Gongcheng had sent over in the morning. The bottle held a deep purple-red liquid that looked very appealing.

So, Mrs. Mo placed a call to Li Gongcheng to inquire.

Upon hearing his explanation, Mrs. Mo asked puzzledly, "Sour Plum Soup? The kind that you can drink?"

Li Gongcheng responded: "Yes, exactly. This was made by Boss Xiaoni. It tastes good. You could give it a try, Madam."

Having full trust in Ni Yang's cooking skills, after hanging up the phone, Mrs. Mo opened the bottle of sour plum soup, poured a cup, took a small sip, and then couldn't help but drink all the soup in the cup in one gulp! Checkk new *novel chapters* at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

It was delicious!

Mrs. Mo had never tasted such good sour plum soup before.

Just then, Mo Qishen walked in from outside.

Mrs. Mo beckoned Mo Qishen, saying, "Old Six, come here, mom has something good for you."

"What is it?" Mo Qishen approached curiously.

Mrs. Mo poured the last bit of sour plum soup into the cup and passed it to Mo Qishen, "Try this. I guarantee, you've never had such delicious sour plum soup."

Sour Plum Soup?

Sweet?

Mo Qishen frowned.

In his life, he despised sweet things the most.

Just as he was about to turn it down, Mrs. Mo continued, “Go ahead, give it a try. It really tastes good! Wouldn’t your mother deceive you?”

Dubious, Mo Qishen took over the cup and tentatively took a small sip- –

Hmm.

The flavor was surprisingly good.

It was sour and sweet, delightful to the taste.

And it carried with it a hint of osmanthus fragrance.

Tasted better than any other beverage he had ever had.

“Gulp, gulp”, Mo Qishen finished the sour plum soup in the cup in one gulp, and even had a lingering taste for it.

Mrs. Mo chuckled. “See, didn’t I tell you it’s delicious?”

Mo Qishen nodded, “Indeed, it’s pretty good. Mom, where’d you get such a treasure?”

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Mo immediately told Mo Qishen about the Pickled Vegetable Noodles and praised Ni Yang from start to finish.

Ni?

For some reason, whenever he heard this name, Ni Yang’s beautiful face appeared in Mo Qishen’s mind.

The little girl was talented.

Having only met her once, she made him feel head over heels.

It seemed he had to start dealing with a few things.

It shouldn’t affect his pursuit of his future wife.

“What are you laughing at?” Mrs. Mo asked in curiosity, as she watched Mo Qishen.

Mo Qishen replied with a serious face: "I'm happy, mom. You've got an appetite, everything tastes good, and you're incredibly healthy – why wouldn't I, as your son, be happy?"

"You rascal, only think of amusing your mom." Mrs. Mo patted Mo Qishen's shoulder cheerfully.

Then Mo Qishen took out a high-end gift box. "Mom, I also have a gift for you. Open it and see."

Mrs. Mo was stunned at first, then opened the box.

Inside it was a set of emerald jewelry in excellent condition.

The magnificent green shade of the jade was clear and unblemished, reminiscent of a pure jade spring, tranquil and elegant with a vibrant verdant luster, without a trace of flaws, dazzling yet exuding a soft, dignified aura.

One can tell at a glance that it was worth a fortune.

Mo Qishen asked, "Mom, do you like it?"

Satisfied with her son's filial piety, Mrs. Mo burst into laughter, "Like it. Like it."

Anything given by her son, even if it's a useless piece of stone, she would also love it.

She promptly had the maids store away the set of jewelry, then took out two cards from her pocket and handed them to Mo Qishen. "You rascal, keep these cards."

Deep down Mrs. Mo was aware of the value of that jade jewelry set. Probably, this rascal spent all his money just to cheer her up.

What a rascal!

At least he's filial.

It was worthwhile doting on him so much.

Mo Qishen declined, "I am so grown up now, do I still need money from you? I do have money. You don't have to worry about me."