

Rebirth: Regaining Joyful Moments

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Chapter 49: Chapter 049: Stewing All Year Round

"Then I'll come back the day after tomorrow, thank you, Dr. Du."

Xu Nianhua's expression remained unchanged, and after speaking, she left.

"Little sister, what's wrong?"

Xu Nian'an instinctively felt that Xu Nianhua's mood seemed off.

"It's nothing, Big Brother, let's go have a bowl of mini wontons first, I'm hungry."

Xu Nianhua had always craved mini wontons, and today, at last, she planned to have some.

"You little glutton."

Xu Nian'an found his younger sister's greedy nature quite speechless, thinking to himself that he needed to earn more money so she could eat mini wontons every day.

Before long, the siblings were enjoying their mini wontons, which were full of wrapper and filling, and the taste was exceptionally delicious.

After eating her fill, Xu Nianhua forgot all about her previous less-than-great mood.

To hell with those dried bean sprouts, what's wrong with being thin? She's not eating their family's rice, is she?

Xu Nianhua grumbled to herself: You're the dried bean sprout, your whole family are dried bean sprouts.

She didn't feel content until she had finished the wonton soup as well.

Dried bean sprouts, bean sprouts?

Suddenly, Xu Nianhua thought of a business she could do for the long term!

Bean sprouts!

This thing was simple to make, didn't require much startup capital, and most importantly, it was a staple dish—cheap, too, so selling it daily was viable.

Unlike mung bean jelly, which lost its market after summer ended.

"Big Brother, let's go to the market later and buy some soybeans."

"Do you want to eat pork trotters stewed with soybeans?"

Xu Nian'an thought his little sister wanted to eat pork trotters stewed with soybeans.

Xu Nianhua just smiled mysteriously.

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"Damn boy, where did all your upbringing since childhood go to?"

After Xu Nianhua had left, Du Chang frowned and said displeased, "You're still eating the mung bean jelly they sent over!"

"Grandpa, I was just saying she's a bit skinny," Pei Yicheng's voice also weakened, adding, "I made a comparison."

"Nowadays, being able to fill one's belly is already not bad. Looking at the Xu family, they're not rich, to be able to raise those siblings is already good enough, let alone, both of them need to go to school, which costs money."

With a sigh, Du Chang said, "The little girl does look a bit malnourished, but she's healthy and in good shape. As for what you said about being skinny, that can be fixed. I think the little girl has nice facial features; it's just that her bangs are too long, they even cover her pretty eyes."

"You should marry her and bring her home to be your wife," Du Chang's eyes shone brightly, clearly very fond of Xu Nianhua.

"..." Pei Yicheng silently bowed his head, looking at the mung bean jelly in his bowl that he hadn't finished yet.

"But then again, they might not necessarily like you."

Recalling that Xu Nianhua hadn't mentioned a word just now, Du Chang presumed she must be silently holding a grudge; he said, "Damn boy, you need to apologize to the young lady."

Pei Yicheng: "..."

Huffing with anger, Du Chang went off to the clinic, while Pei Yicheng pondered over the bowl of almost finished mung bean jelly. After a long while, he stuffed the last bit into his stomach and frowned, saying, "Too skinny."

Skinniness that makes one's heart ache, wishing to fatten her up a bit.

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"Little sister, how much soybean do you want to buy?" Xu Nian'an couldn't help but dig his ears, wondering if he had heard wrong.

"Twenty pounds."

Xu Nianhua said earnestly, while also gesturing a 'two' with her hands.

"Little sister, these soybeans, they can't replace a meal."

A pound of soybeans costs twenty cents, twenty pounds would be two yuan—not a lot to spend. But buying so many soybeans, if they're really for pork trotter stew, it might take a year to finish, right?

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"Second Brother, you can rest easy, I bought this because I have a use for it," Xu Nianhua reassured Xu Nian'an, knowing he was worried that buying too much would lead to waste. She then tip-toed and whispered in his ear, "Second Brother, I'm thinking of selling bean sprouts."

"You know how to make them?" Xu Nian'an knew what bean sprouts were, but he didn't know how to make them.

"Mm-hmm."

Xu Nianhua nodded repeatedly. After selling mung bean jelly, as she wandered the market, she was certain that in the county, there was only one bean sprout seller!

With so many people in the whole county and only one selling bean sprouts, there surely wasn't enough supply. If their family also started selling bean sprouts, they could definitely make money.

It might not be a fortune, but little by little, like rolling a snowball, it could grow larger and larger.

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"Second Brother, shall I pick it then?"

Xu Nianhua had thought of everything, except that they had to walk back to Shuangzhu Village, and carrying twenty kilograms of soybeans was not going to be easy.

Xu Nian'an smiled lightly and said, "Little sister, with your slight arms and legs, better not try. What if it stunted your growth? That would be awful."

Xu Nianhua looked down at her height; although not tall, she was definitely not short.

The siblings chatted and laughed all the way back to Shuangzhu Village, meeting many villagers along the way.

"You siblings carry so many plums to town every few days; does anyone buy them?"

"What have you picked up this time?"

Xu Nian'an and his sister carried things to the county every few days, usually when everyone else was at work, which meant they seldom ran into many people.

"Soybeans, we bought some soybeans back."

Xu Nian'an responded with a smile.

"Oh, are you going to make tofu?" the aunt asked with a laugh.

Xu Nian'an pressed his lips into a smile but didn't reply. Would people laugh if he said that his little sister wanted to use them to make bean sprouts?

In the village, there were not a few who knew how to make bean sprouts, but the ones they produced were especially thin, not as good as the ones for sale. Besides, making bean sprouts was a hassle; made in excess, they easily spoiled.

Made too little, and there wouldn't be enough to go around.

Moreover, it was particularly troublesome, and people only made them during festivals to add to a dish.

"Hey, is that for delivering a notice?" Xu Nian'an suddenly spotted the postman, who was holding a green parcel, likely carrying a letter.

Could it be that Xu Zhiyuan had actually passed?

"Doesn't he often come here to deliver mail?" Xu Nianhua casually replied, then suddenly, as if realizing something, she comforted him, "Second Brother, I think, some people's notices just can't wait any longer?"

"Why?" Xu Nian'an asked without any forethought.

He then realized, although Xu Zhiyuan wasn't in the same class, he was aware of his grades. They weren't the worst in class, but they were definitely near the bottom.

In the entire school, only a few dozen had passed the college entrance exam. With Xu Zhiyuan's scores falling behind the 200th place, his chances for college were very slim.

"Next year, he'll definitely deliver our notices," Xu Nianhua said with a comforting smile.

The Xu Family.

There, Xu Zhiyuan and his family were exactly those waiting for a notice. Every day, seeing the postman approach, they would run over to ask if there was a letter for them, but each time they returned empty-handed.

Xu Zhiyuan's heart grew increasingly anxious, although he felt he had performed well in the exams, what if he hadn't?