

## Switched M 321

Chapter 321: At This Moment, the Image of the Wife Becomes More Tangible

Mrs. Qin was cooking in the kitchen and discussed with Lin Chuxia, "We've hired so many people, and we're not even planning a meal for them. Yangyang says it's too much trouble. What do you think about providing a meal for people who have worked for us? What's so troublesome about that?"

Mrs. Qin and her generation had been through decades of shared production and found it difficult to change their mindset.

"Mom, just listen to Qin Yang. Whatever he says, goes," Lin Chuxia replied, suggesting they could afford it.

Since Lin Chuxia said the same, Mrs. Qin dropped the subject.

After dinner, Lin Chuxia returned to her room first.

Qin Yang, who was chatting with Mr. Qin and Qin Han, glanced over in that direction.

Knowing that Qin Han spent every day with his wife, he knew his brother's plight and patted him on the shoulder, "It's getting late. You should go back to your room and rest; I need to sleep too, as I have to get up early tomorrow."

He finished with a smile and winked at Qin Yang.

Qin Yang thought his older brother was a bit silly. Did they really need to play this kind of charade?

Still, he didn't stay any longer, said goodnight to Mr. Qin, and returned to his room.

Inside, Lin Chuxia was folding freshly washed clothes under the soft yellow light, making the usually decisive and vigorous young woman appear gentle and serene, which softened Qin Yang's heart.

At this moment, the image of his wife became even more real to him.

Seeing him come in and stay silently for a long time, Lin Chuxia looked up and asked, "What's wrong?" and then continued with what she was doing.

"How was today? Did things go smoothly?" Qin Yang joined her and watched her fold clothes.

"The results are still unknown. Li Jian said that it likely won't be resolved before the Mid-Autumn Festival. It's quite complicated," she said.

She shared the day's news with Qin Yang, focusing on the possibility of Duan Shixin's involvement and his relationship with Bai County.

Qin Yang frowned slightly, "What do you think about this?"

Lin Chuxia straightened her posture, looked at him, and sighed, "What can I think? I'm just a small business owner. Even if I have Xiyang Food Factory, it's still a private enterprise. Everyone says you can't bend the arm to win against the thigh. The Old Food Factory has deep roots and complex connections. Look, just because Liu Guoyi thinks a little bit too hard, he can turn my world upside down. However, I am not willing to let it go just like that. I heard Bai County is a man of action who supports policies and promotes private enterprises. Rationally, I believe in Bai County, but emotionally, when it comes to Duan Shixin... Let's take it one step at a time. It's rare for the family to celebrate Mid-Autumn Festival together. Let's enjoy the festival and not let these issues affect our mood."

Qin Yang took her hand and smiled tenderly at her, "You're right. No matter what and no matter when, we can't let anything affect our mood," and he wouldn't let the rumors affect his wife's mood either.

"By the way, what time are you reporting for work tomorrow?"

Qin Yang came to his senses, "Tomorrow morning, I should get up early. There are things to handle, and I'll probably be back by evening."

"Running around for an entire day," Lin Chuxia frowned slightly, "I'll ask Houzi to drive and follow you. The factory just bought a new model 121. It will be good to break it in."

"No need for him to follow, he can just drive me there early in the morning. The motorcycle I ordered should have arrived by then; I'll ride it back."

He took the train back earlier, and although he took as much luggage as he could carry, the motorcycle had to be shipped because it was difficult to handle.

"That's fine," she agreed and continued folding clothes.

Qin Yang watched her for a moment, making sure she hadn't heard those rumors, or even if she had, her disposition wouldn't let it affect her mood.

As for the authenticity of those rumors, Qin Yang had no doubts. Although he hadn't spent much actual time with Lin Chuxia, he knew exactly what kind of person his little wife was.

He considered that if one day his wife chose someone else, it would mean he, as a husband, hadn't been good enough, which caused her to leave him.

And Qin Yang was determined to prevent that day from ever coming.

After admiring his wife's competent and nurturing aura for a while longer, Qin Yang pulled out a wad of money from his pocket and handed it to her.

"Is this your salary?" Lin Chuxia placed the folded clothes in the wardrobe without reaching for the money.

"No, it's the rent from my older brother. He said you spent all the money on the house yourself, so we've kept track of it with Dad. Including the money for renovations, it's about 1200 yuan in total, and this 600 is my brother's share."

Even though they had already divided the family property, many things were not clearly separated.

Take the housing land, for instance. Besides the backyard, there was also a front yard, and the new house was built in the front yard.

Except for living in separate rooms, the front and backyards were still shared by the whole family.

When the house was being built, Lin Chuxia wanted it to be for everyone's use, so it was not unreasonable for Qin Han to contribute this money.

After putting the clothes away, Lin Chuxia poured herself a glass of water, "Give the money back to my brother tomorrow."

Since they were on this topic, Lin Chuxia had decided to properly discuss her thoughts with Qin Yang.

"I've thought about this issue for a long time, hear me out, and if it doesn't sound good, just forget I mentioned it."

Qin Yang was pleased to hear her discussing things so seriously with him, "Go ahead."

He had already decided, whatever his wife planned, he would support her if he could.

He would not let her speak for nothing.

Lin Chuxia was unaware of his thoughts, but due to previous events, she and Qin Yang hadn't communicated much, leaving him feeling insecure.

Moreover, since it involved the family, it was proper for Qin Yang to make the final decision.

"I never intended for my older brother to pay for the house."

Qin Yang looked at his wife, thinking that the house they lived in was indeed quite old, having been built over a decade ago.

Besides, it was inconvenient for him and his brother, along with their parents, to live in a row of houses.

At night, if they wanted to be noisier while being intimate, his wife's restrained manner...

Ultimately, having a new house would be much more convenient if they split the front and back yards.

Qin Yang's thoughts drifted off as Lin Chuxia continued, "My older brother and his wife have put a lot into the Bun Shop, and their wage doesn't nearly match their efforts. Besides, whether it's the new house in front or the house we live in, I haven't planned on taking any of it. Once you're transferred to the city, our life will mainly revolve around you. Just coming back here occasionally, one room is enough for us. If in the future my brother wants to rebuild the old house, we would just need a room to stay in when we come back. There's no need for us to quibble over these little bits of property with my brother, don't you think?"

Although the land value of the urban village could grow significantly in the future, she could easily invest elsewhere.

In terms of land, Xiyang Food Factory spanned thousands of square meters, with all property rights in her hands. There really was no need to covet the small portion the family had.

## Chapter 322: Rumors

Qin Yang did not expect Lin Chuxia to say such a thing.

He knew Lin Chuxia had money on hand, but having money was one thing, and how to get along with one's siblings was another. Otherwise, why would there be a saying like "even brothers should settle accounts clearly"?

Not to mention daughters-in-law, many brothers are like this too. If I have it, it's because of my ability, and what belongs to me in the family is still mine.

He had never quibbled with his elder brother over these things, and he hadn't expected his wife to be even more open-minded.

"Alright, wife, I'll listen to you."

Lin Chuxia smiled, "Then let's return the money to elder brother tomorrow, let him save properly, and we'll look forward to living in his newly renovated house. As for us, it's already great to have the housing unit allotted to you, and besides, it's not like there's nowhere for us to go in An City. We can live in the workers' small courtyard later on, or even buy another one."

"All good."

Qin Yang was transferred to the city, and his unit would allocate housing.

Lin Chuxia was also ready, planning to acquire several small courtyards if the opportunity presented itself.

In a few years, the land in the city would be worth much more than in the county.

But these plans had not yet been made, nor was there any need to speak of them.

The next day, Qin Yang got up early, and Lin Chuxia also wanted to go with him to Xiyang Food Factory, but Qin Yang knew she had other things to do and directly refused.

"Do you think, without Mr. Lin present, Hou Xiaobao won't give me this face? Don't worry, I come representing Mr. Lin's prestige."

Lin Chuxia wasn't concerned about this, but hearing him say so, she let him go.

Upon reaching Xiyang Food Factory, Qin Yang first sought out Su Wensong.

He had other matters to deal with today, and the rumors needed quick resolution.

Su Wensong, as one of the people involved in the rumors, was not unreasonable to be asked to handle it.

Su Wensong listened to Qin Yang's explanation and became surprisingly angry, "This is a rumor, Mr. Qin, you must believe in Mr. Lin, our relationship is purely professional, and there has never been any inappropriate behavior between us at any time. You should know what kind of person she is even better than I do."

Confronted by Qin Yang with such a matter, Su Wensong showed no guilt; his feelings towards Lin Chuxia were all respect and care.

In terms of capability and position, he respected Lin Chuxia as his boss; personally, Lin Chuxia was much younger than him and a good sister to his wife, so he occasionally treated her like a younger sister as well.

Qin Yang, of course, trusted his own wife, "I know, that's why I came to you to resolve this. I have to go to the city today, and Chuxia still doesn't know about the rumors. I hope to put an end to such talk as soon as possible and find the person who spread the rumors."

"Alright, leave it to me."

Su Wensong agreed without hesitation.

To him, Lin Chuxia was a benefactor, a savior, and the matchmaker for him and his wife.

And yet he let her fall victim to these rumors. Feeling both angry and guilty, Su Wensong thought such a woman should not have even the slightest blemish.

He just wanted to find the person spreading the rumors as soon as possible and teach them a lesson.

After arranging things, Qin Yang finally felt assured to let Hou Xiaobao drive him to the city to report in.

In the office, seeing Qin Yang, the unit leader Wei Bingchang said with a smile, "Comrade Qin Yang, waiting eagerly, but finally, we've been looking forward to your arrival."

Qin Yang humbly smiled, "Minister Wei, please forgive me, I've just been tied down by a few matters and got delayed for several days."

"I understand, I understand. If it were me, I wouldn't want to let go of a major asset like you either. How's everything? Have you settled all your affairs? Do you need any help from the department to sort anything out?"

Minister Wei Bingchang could already foresee the bright future of their department with a subordinate like Qin Yang.

"Currently, no, thank you, Minister Wei."

Minister Wei did not say much else. As today was the day of reporting for duty, settling the new subordinate's living arrangements was of utmost importance.

He called his secretary and asked him to personally accompany Qin Yang to complete the relevant formalities.

He emphasized taking good care of Qin Yang and to provide facilitation wherever possible.

Qin Yang was also very satisfied with his new workplace. He did not have too many requirements for his workplace; he would serve the country wherever he was.

What satisfied him most was that he was directly assigned housing in the family courtyard, and he was very content with the family benefits here.



Once all affairs were handled, Qin Yang glanced at the time and did not rush home but headed in another direction instead.

At the same time, Lin Chuxia also started to get busy with the handover process.

Sun Lanlan was now visibly pregnant. Lin Chuxia fully entrusted her with the responsibility of the bun shop at the train station. Considering her physical condition, even the right to recruit employees was granted to her.

"If you're short on staff, hire more. Don't exhaust yourself because of the shop. I'm still looking forward to being a godmother, you know."

Sun Lanlan was on the verge of tears and looked reluctant, "Then how often will you come back? Let me tell you, don't expect to dump everything on me — you have to come back once a month, otherwise, I will run the shop to the ground."

"Alright, if you have the guts to run it to the ground, I have the guts to take responsibility. Do you want to run the Xiyang Food Factory into the ground as well?"

Sun Lanlan couldn't help laughing, "If you let us manage the bun shop and the factory, and we end up running them into the ground, won't we become the laughingstock of the entire Ancheng County?"

"It's okay. Even if the entire Ancheng County laughs at you, I won't."

Lin Chuxia really didn't want to worry a pregnant woman and quickly reassured her.

"Don't worry. My main base is in An City; I'll definitely come back frequently."

Lin Chuxia was well aware of Su Wensong's capabilities. There was no problem with him managing the Xiyang Food Factory, and even the chicken farm in Daqing Mountain Village was now under his management.

And the bun shop managed by Qin Han never needed Lin Chuxia to worry, which was why she had decided to give the old family house to Qin Han.

Qin Han and Zhang Guilan had never considered themselves merely employees of the bun shop but thoroughly treated Lin Chuxia as family and the bun shop as their own business, although all the money they earned went to Lin Chuxia, and they only took their salaries.

This time, Lin Chuxia not only gave them managerial rights but also gave them a thirty percent share in the bun shop. There would be a bonus for them at the end of the year.

"Brother, listen to you talk. My sister-in-law and I are just two honest folk. Having a stable job at the bun shop is already great. Back when we were farming, we endured wind and sun and couldn't save much by the end of the year. Now look at us, plump and fair from working at the bun shop, and we've saved nearly 2000 yuan this year..."

When it came to giving shares, Qin Han immediately disagreed.

Yesterday, Qin Yang told him about the money for building the house and the matter of the old house, and he didn't even know how to react.

Now giving shares, this... it was too much.

What did his wife and he do to deserve such treatment?

Just working at the bun shop, taking care of things, and the buddies he grew up with in the village, how many were so envious they were practically drooling?

"Big brother, if you are going to count it like that, I will really get upset," Lin Chuxia cut him off, "Big brother and sister-in-law have done so much for this bun shop, I know that. If you still consider me family, then do as I say. Qin Yang and I are going to live in the city. It's not just the bun shop's business; even taking care of mom and dad will need more attention from big brother and sister-in-law. You've never quibbled over responsibilities with me before, so why start nitpicking over money now?"

Seeing Lin Chuxia's stern face, Qin Han was truly at a loss for a moment, eventually only able to respond with a laugh of agreement.

#### Chapter 323: Brothers' Rift

"Once you're in the city, have a good life with your younger brother. Don't worry about home or mom and dad, you have me and your eldest sister-in-law."

"Brother, this is the first time you've treated me like family," Lin Chuxia smiled.

There were other matters, so she didn't stay long at the bun shop.

After people left, Qin Han's expression turned serious.

Zhang Guilan came over with a worried face, "What did your sister-in-law tell you? She doesn't know about those matters, does she?"

Qin Han shook his head.

They only heard about the rumors in the village from Zhou Hongmei this morning, not knowing who was spreading them. Isn't this ruining sister-in-law's reputation?

Qin Han told Zhang Guilan about Lin Chuxia giving them a thirty percent share of the bun shop.

"You know, sister-in-law has been worrying and working hard for our family, and just yesterday, my second brother returned the money for the house construction. As his family, if we can't even protect him from this, I really feel..."

Zhang Guilan understood her husband's thoughts, and she was equally infuriated.

"I'll take care of the bun shop. You go to the food factory and see if there's any news from Wensong."

They would definitely teach the rumor-spreader a lesson if they found him.

"Alright, I'll go check it out now."

Su Wensong had already started investigating; many of Qin Village's workers in the factory had heard the rumors.

While feeling agitated, they actively cooperated with the investigation.

This investigation pointed all fingers towards Ma Suyun and Qin Wen as a couple.

Qin Han knew about the breeding pig issue, and also about Jianjun being arrested. Was Qin Wen just waiting for drama to unfold and started spreading rumors when it didn't?

Both were ready to have a serious talk with Qin Wen, but just then, the sound of a motorcycle was heard outside; Qin Yang was back from the city.

He went straight to Xiyang Food Factory, eager to know the progress of the investigation.

Su Wensong repeated everything to him.

Qin Han added, "Younger brother, we need to have a serious talk with Da Wen. We won't fuss over other stuff, but spreading such rumors is going too far."

Hearing it was Qin Wen, Qin Yang's face darkened greatly, and without letting Qin Han finish, he immediately turned and left the office.

By the time Qin Han and Su Wensong followed him out, he was already riding the motorcycle away.

Qin Han slapped his thigh, "Wensong, quickly follow him. I'll go over to Uncle Qin's place."

Although they wanted to teach Qin Wen a lesson, they couldn't be too reckless and turn a justified act into an unjust one.

Meanwhile, Qin Yang directly went to Qin Wen's home. Before even reaching the doorstep, he saw Qin Wen biking home from work.

When Qin Wen saw Qin Yang riding the motorcycle, he even greeted with a smile, "Yo, Fourth Brother, riding a big bike now."

Qin Yang parked the motorcycle on the side and got off, heading straight towards Qin Wen.

Seeing Qin Yang's hostile approach, Qin Wen's smile faded, even showing a bit of fear, "Fourth brother, what's this... hey... fourth brother, what are you doing? Let's talk... ah..."

Without a word, Qin Yang grabbed him and started beating him.

Soon, Qin Wen's cries and screams filled the air.

Ma Suyun heard the noise, put down the half-cooked meal, and ran out to see her husband pinned down and beaten by Qin Yang.

She no longer cared about respect toward uncle and aunt, and went up to pull them apart.

While tugging, she shouted, "Help! Someone is beating him up..."

At this time, people either had just finished work or were returning from the fields, and the street already had passersby; the fight quickly attracted a crowd watching the commotion.

Su Wensong, Qin Han, Qin Liang, and Uncle Qin rushed over.

Uncle Qin, seeing his nephews fighting on the street and gathering a crowd of outsiders, felt it was disgraceful for the Old Qin Family; yet he understood Qin Yang wasn't someone who acted impulsively.

Moreover, on the way here, Qin Han had explained the reason.

This had really infuriated his nephew.

"Stop fighting," Uncle Qin berated, "Eldest, go separate them."

At this moment, Uncle Qin didn't expect Qin Han to pull them apart.

Clearly, seeing his second son overpowered by Qin Yang, and knowing the brothers shared a kinship, he guessed Qin Han wouldn't be effective.

With Qin Liang's help, Ma Suyun and Qin Liang finally separated Qin Yang and Qin Wen.

Seeing Qin Wen's face bloodied, Ma Suyun angrily accused, "Qin Yang, what are you doing? Even if you are wealthy, you can't just beat people up like this?"

Qin Yang coldly looked at Ma Suyun, "If it weren't because you are a woman, I would beat you up too."

Ma Suyun was taken aback, then retorted as if she had the higher ground, "Isn't this bullying? Bullying your brother is bad enough, how can an uncle speak to his sister-in-law like this, even wanting to hit me? Fellow villagers, judge for yourself, does an uncle act like this? I know you now own a food factory and many villagers don't dare to offend you, but it doesn't give you the right to be so tyrannical and bully your own brother."

Qin Yang remained unaffected by her criticism, his gaze chilling as the abyss, "The rumors about Xiaxia were spread by you two."

His certain tone made Qin Wen and Ma Suyun momentarily guilty.

Ma Suyun's eyes dodged, "What rumors, I don't know anything."

Qin Wen also argued, "Big Brother, you start hitting without saying anything, accusing us of spreading rumors; who told you this? We haven't done such things; if you want to blame us, you need to show some evidence, right?"

He was confident that his actions had been covert; even his wife had slipped out the words unintentionally, so there could hardly be any evidence.

Qin Yang wasn't planning to waste words with them, "I don't need evidence to deal with you."

He turned to look at Uncle Qin and the surrounding villagers.

"Today, with the elders and Uncle present as witnesses, henceforth, Qin Wen and I are no longer brothers."

"Qin Yang!"

"Little Four."

Uncle Qin and Qin Liang both looked at Qin Yang; this was the severance of brotherly ties.

Qin Wen did not expect things to escalate to such severity, slightly frowning, "Big Brother, isn't it too much to break relations with your brother over a woman unjustly? Or is it you've always disliked me and just wanted an excuse to kick me out?"

Qin Yang coldly looked at him, "She is not just any woman; she's my wife. You spread rumors about my wife and expect me to still treat you as a brother? Besides, do you really think a beating settles it all? Today, I'll put it clearly before the whole village: you either apologize to my wife or lose your job at the Hardware Company. Choose one."

Qin Wen, seeing Qin Yang was serious, felt intimidated.

"Big Brother, I really am wronged; I just heard about this issue, but speaking of which, why are there such rumors, Big Brother? You're hardly home, are these really just rumors?"

Since he wasn't going to have it easy, neither would anyone else.

Qin Wen turned to Qin Han, "Second Brother, you're Big Brother's own sibling, with such a big food factory, Lin Chuxia would rather give it to outsiders than let you manage. Think about what you have now? The little salary you get each month, and look at others, so glorious, being factory managers, managing hundreds of people, even Qin Wu, he became the deputy manager, didn't he? Qin Jiang even got a deputy role in the chicken farm due to this connection. Why is that? I feel for you, brother. If not because Lin Chuxia is playing favorites, she wouldn't have given all these good positions to others...ah..."

Chapter 324: Not Intentional

Qin Han and Su Wensong started to fight without Qin Yang lifting a finger.

Qin Liang, frustrated and disappointed, called upon the fellow villagers to quickly separate them.

At that moment, a clear voice said, "Wow, quite lively here."

Lin Chuxia appeared behind the crowd with Mr. Qin and Mrs. Qin, looking at Qin Yang's gloomy handsome face, she walked over and said, "Why get yourself so worked up for such people? It's not worth it."

Then, turning to Qin Wen and Ma Suyun, she said, "I've heard rumors about me these past few days that severely damaged my reputation. I've already reported it to the police because I'm not sure if the punishment for creating rumors about those who perform brave acts will be even more severe."

The faces of Qin Wen and Ma Suyun changed drastically.

"Sister-in-law, how could you call the police before the investigation is clear? Aren't you just adding to the embarrassment of Qin Family Village?"



"Calling the police is even more necessary when the matter isn't clear, to have the comrades from public security investigate. Don't you trust the ability of the public security comrades? As for the so-called 'joke' about Qin Family Village, I don't understand where you got that idea? The village chief leading the villagers to build chicken and pig farms is an example for the entire town and even the county. The Old Food Factory provoking Xiyang Food Factory and our whole village united against it is an envy of many villages. Even County Magistrate Bai has verbally praised our village, how could that be a joke? The real joke is those with dark minds, doing sneaky things behind the scenes, getting exposed and becoming a laughingstock."

Lin Chuxia, not caring about others' reactions, grabbed Qin Yang's wrist, "Let's go, let's go home."

Qin Yang hadn't expected his wife to have heard those rumors. Although he couldn't tell that his wife was much distressed, he still felt that she needed his comfort.

Holding back her hand, he said, "Yes, let's go home."

Qin Wen's face remained pale, and one of his eyes swelled, not concealing his ferocious expression.

Watching their retreating figures, his clenched fist by his side, he coldly watched Lin Chuxia.

If she really had reported to the police and public security got involved, it would completely ruin the Hardware Company.

"Brother, I was wrong, for the sake of our many years of brotherhood, please forgive my momentary foolishness."

Seeing that the couple did not stop their steps, Qin Wen gritted his teeth, and continued, "Sister-in-law, I didn't mean it. I was also deceived by those rumors. Please forgive me this time, I truly realize my mistake."

Lin Chuxia stopped, turned back at him, "Qin Wen, you don't realize your mistake, you just didn't expect me to report to the police and knew the consequences of such an action. You are not confused at all and no one could deceive you. You know fully well what kind of trouble these rumors would bring me, and you aimed for these troubles. You just didn't expect that the folks of Qin Family Village would be kinder

than you thought; they wouldn't become the knife in your hands. You reap what you sow, and now you face the consequences. I agree with Qin Yang; we might be related by blood, but emotionally, we won't accept a brother who always schemes against us. Do you also not want a brother who would always suppress you? Reflect on yourself."

Uncle Qin and Qin Liang moved their lips, wanting to say something, but Lin Chuxia's words left them no room to speak.

Their faces were even flushed with embarrassment for Qin Wen.

Qin Han patted Qin Liang's shoulder, "Big brother, I will also head back."

Qin Liang nodded and in the end, didn't say a word.

What could he say?

He and Qin Wen were biological brothers; his brother was just spoiled by the family.

Lin Chuxia left the rest for the public security personnel to handle.

The Mid-Autumn Festival was coming soon, the first proper holiday since the establishment of Xiyang Food Factory.

Lin Chuxia arranged holiday gifts for all the employees, meant to be her last task in this place.

The gifts were their Xiyang Food Factory's specialty prepared meat and beef sauce, plus towels, laundry powder, soap, and finally, a ten yuan holiday bonus.

The day before Mid-Autumn, all employees who received their holiday gifts were jubilant, even heard that, unlike many old factories, the welfare in Xiyang Food Factory was better.

"Especially the Old Food Factory, I heard their factory manager was arrested, and this festival season, forget about welfare, they didn't even give an extra penny."

"What festival welfare, I heard last month's salary hasn't even been paid yet."

"They had it coming, serves them right for not working properly and causing trouble at our food factory."

"Exactly, their own products aren't selling well and instead of looking at themselves and improving, they always think about stealing others' hard work. How is that any different from capitalists? Shameless."

"It's not capitalists, it's Zhou Bapi..."

...

Lin Chuxia felt the joyful atmosphere in the factory and discussed with Su Wensong, "Let's finish work early today and take a day off tomorrow to celebrate the festival at home."

After production resumed, the workers, as if repressing their vigor, willingly worked overtime these days and almost completed the production tasks for the rest of the month.

"Okay, as Mr. Lin says."

Su Wensong replied good-naturedly, and then asked her.

"When will you go to the city?"

"Qin Yang has to start work the day after tomorrow; he was already late to report, and his colleagues who went with him are already at their posts. They've assigned a family court to him, and I plan to pack up after the festival and move there."

Speaking of packing, she actually didn't have much to pack, but she hasn't let go of the Old Food Factory's issue and must wait for an outcome.

Speaking of the family court, Su Wensong had news to share with Lin Chuxia.

Previously, Lin Chuxia had asked him to keep an eye on housing in Ancheng County as she wanted to buy a small courtyard.

Currently, real estate transactions are not as frequent as in later generations. Almost no one would consider selling their house unless absolutely necessary.

And most of the ownership of these family courts is still in public hands, so it's not easy to get one.

"The location of the courtyard isn't great, a bit remote, but the price is cheap."

He initially planned to look for ones in the city and discuss it with Lin Chuxia later.

After all, Mr. Lin isn't someone short of money.

Now that Lin Chuxia is about to go to the city, he thought he'd mention it to her first.

Hearing about the house, Lin Chuxia became interested, "Where is it located?"

"North of the city, in the Sand Brick Factory's Family Court. Though it's called the Sand Brick Factory's Family Court, it's actually a house built on land purchased from a nearby village. The family built the house but hasn't lived in it much, they needed money urgently for family matters."

Lin Chuxia raised her eyebrows.

As things stand, the area around the Sand Brick Factory is indeed quite remote.

In a few years, as the factory's performance declines, the entire factory will fall into disrepair, making the area even more desolate.

But in over a decade, with rapid economic development, the north of the city will become a new district in Ancheng County. Not only will the buildings be beautiful, but there will also be parks, greenspaces, hospitals, malls, schools, and other amenities, making it a wealthy and desirable area.

The native residents who were relocated from that area each have small villas.

A true transformation from muskets to artillery for those people.

Chapter 325: Qin Wen is Fired from the Hardware Company

"Buy it for me, will you," Lin Chu said without hesitation. "If you think that area is too remote, when we come across another one, you could also buy a house there, and we can be neighbors, right?"

Su Wensong was stunned.

Is Mr. Lin serious?

But looking at Chuxia's expression, she seemed quite serious indeed.

In the end, he nodded, "Alright, I'll buy if suitable ones come up. It would be great to be neighbors with Mr. Lin."

He believed Lanlan would agree, too.

But since Mr. Lin is going to live in the city for now, I suppose the day we truly become neighbors would have to wait until Mr. Lin's husband is transferred again.

Su Wensong stopped pondering further. After all, the house was cheap, and they had some spare cash on hand at the moment. If buying was what it took, then buy he would.

After arranging everything, Chuxia also picked up a welfare package for the staff and headed home.

Not far from the Old Food Factory, someone rushed over.

"Chuxia, are you satisfied now? Qin Wen has been fired by the Hardware Company, and now your family's Qin Yang is the only one among his brothers who has a permanent job. You've gotten what you wanted, you must be feeling pretty smug now, right?"

Chuxia looked at Ma Suyun in front of her, who had become considerably more haggard in just a few days.

She knew that Uncle Qin had intended to find someone to help mediate, but it never reached her and Qin Yang, as Mr. and Mrs. Qin had declined it.

Previously, Qin Wen, out of jealousy toward Qin Yang, hadn't stopped making petty moves. Mr. and Mrs. Qin had turned a blind eye for the sake of family unity.

Their patience nearly reached its limit with the incident involving the breeding pig in the village pig farm. This time, they just couldn't tolerate it anymore.

Qin Yang was protecting his wife, and they, as the elders, definitely wouldn't undermine them.

Looking at Ma Suyun's frantic state, Chuxia scoffed, "Ma Suyun, are you still not recognizing your own issues by now? From the start, I had never thought about competing with you. What Qin Yang and Qin Wen are like doesn't need comparison. As for the permanent job you mentioned, do you think I care? I have so many employees under me, and you can ask around, how many of them care for your so-called permanent job? It's you who are self-righteous, always provoking us first—from Qin Lihua to the pig farm, to the Old Food Factory incidents, and the gossiping. Have you forgotten everything you've done? Or do you think others should just accommodate and forgive you? Why? Because your Qin Wen had a permanent job? Ridiculous."

What Ma Suyun couldn't stand more than yelling at Chuxia was Chuxia's disdain.

That disdainful tone made the string Ma Suyun had been holding on to these days completely snap.

She let out a loud cry and sat on the ground, bursting into tears.

All their pride, her husband's permanent job, gone, all gone.

She thought that since Qin Wen was the youngest in the family and had always been favored by Old Sir He and his two brothers since childhood, even if things got out of hand, they wouldn't blame them.

She thought that no matter what, Qin Yang, the taciturn one, wouldn't make a fuss, and Chuxia, as the new bride, couldn't do anything to them.

It turned out that it was only what they believed.

...

On Mid-Autumn Festival, Chuxia bought mooncakes, and Mrs. Qin made candied cakes.

They slaughtered a chicken, bought meat, and it was as lively as if it were New Year's.

This was Chuxia's second Mid-Autumn Festival with the Qin Family, and it was clearly different from the last one.

Not only because Qin Yang was also present this year, truly making it a festival of reunion, but the Qin Family's days were also obviously different.

Leaving aside Chuxia, even Qin Han and Zhang Guilan felt that life was more promising.

They had already saved a considerable sum, and their younger siblings had even promised them a share of the Bun Shop's profits. As long as they worked hard, owning several large tiled houses next year wouldn't be an issue.

Thinking of this, they thought of Qin Wen. Trying to sow discord among the brothers?

Leave alone the house and shares their younger siblings had given them, what they received was not any less than factory directors and deputy directors.

Even without those benefits, the couple's wages and bonuses were far higher than those of regular workers with an "iron rice bowl."

Qin Han and Zhang Gui Lan were well aware of their own capabilities; even if the siblings really handed over the food factory to them, they wouldn't be able to manage it.

A bun shop was just right for the two of them; her man was more than up to the task, and his confidence had grown.

Whether with the other Qin brothers or standing next to Su Wensong, they didn't feel at all inferior.

Being factory manager would be too much for him, with neither high nor low status, and besides not being able to handle the trouble that came with it, with her man's competitive and stubborn nature, who knew how stressed he might become.

That's why the siblings understood them; this arrangement was the best.

At the dinner table, Mr. Qin took out the liquor bought by his younger son and personally poured a cup for Old Master He.

As the two elders clinked glasses, Lin Chuxia no longer intervened.



Throughout the past year, whenever she visited her master, she had also secretly added some spiritual spring water into his water jar. The elders were in great health, with one outdoing the other, so having a little alcohol when happy was perfectly fine.

Qin Han and Qin Yang, the two brothers, also took up their cups, while Lin Chuxia, Zhang Gui Lan, and Mrs. Qin, the women, poured themselves some champagne.

The family, happy and harmonious, clinked their glasses and were just about to start eating when Zhang Gui Lan suddenly left the table.

Seeing her covering her mouth, looking sick, Qin Han hurried after her.

But at the doorway, Zhang Gui Lan took a couple of deep breaths and turned back into the room, causing Qin Han to become very worried.

"What's wrong with you? Are you sick?"

Zhang Gui Lan gave him a look and walked past him back to the table.

Mrs. Qin was overjoyed, calling out to her eldest son, "Why are you standing there dumbstruck? Move the fish from in front of your wife, she's pregnant and can't stand the smell of fish."

That was how it was when she was pregnant with Zhuangzhuang; Mrs. Qin still remembered that.

Qin Han snapped out of it, his eyes wide with anticipation, "Really?" His face was full of surprise.

Even though it was their second, Zhang Gui Lan was still shy in front of so many people.

She glared at him and, with blushing cheeks, said, "Mom has spoken, don't you believe her?"

Qin Han chuckled, "I believe, I believe it all."

Lin Chuxia replaced her champagne with plain water, "Sister-in-law, you really shouldn't indulge."

The champagne did contain alcohol after all.

Zhang Gui Lan didn't mind at all, "I'm not that delicate, this tastes good."

But she still appreciated her sister-in-law's kindness.

Qin Yang raised his glass, "Congratulations to my brother and sister-in-law."

Qin Han grinned foolishly, "Thank you, thank you. Second brother, you're going to have to work harder."

Lin Chuxia: "..."

Mrs. Qin scolded him with laughter, "Have you gone silly with happiness, talking nonsense?"

Qin Han scratched the back of his head, just giggling non-stop.

...

After a lively and united Mid-Autumn Festival, Old Sir He also left.

Lin Chuxia personally saw the old man onto the train. To be honest, she was a bit concerned about the elder travelling alone.

Old Master He, however, was very open-minded. He said he hadn't been out for many years, but luckily he had become more enlightened. While he could still move around, he wanted to travel, otherwise life was too dull when you could see the end of it.

## Chapter 326: She's Too Satisfied

Lin Chuxia knew that the elder was comforting her, yet she also felt there was some truth to it.

The next day, Qin Yang went to the city for work, and on the day of his report, he was also allocated housing for family members, so Lin Chuxia could go over at any time.

Knowing that Lin Chuxia still had matters to settle in Ancheng, Qin Yang held her hand, comforting her not to rush and to take things slowly.

Though his words suggested there was no rush, his eyes told a different story.

Lin Chuxia planned to handle the affairs of Ancheng as soon as possible. The newly assigned house was merely inhabitable, and to live comfortably, a lot of tidying up and acquiring new items were necessary.

However, before she could find Li Jian, Li Jian sought her out first.

Seeing Lin Chuxia, Li Jian could hardly hide his excitement. "Impressive, sister, silently doing big things. I was worried you'd mess up and both sides would suffer, but I didn't expect you to have such strong backing. You kept the food factory hopping for so many days, you're really quite merciful."

Lin Chuxia was confused by his words, "What big thing?"

"The thing about the Old Food Factory. Liu Guoyi has already been dismissed. Talking about it, he was going to retire in a few years anyway, now not even mentioning factory director, he might not even keep his pension. Also, Zhou Zong from the City Gate Police Station, and even Duan Shixin from discipline inspection have been taken away. There's no result yet, but it's said they've been unclean over these years, once those compromises are investigated by discipline inspection, they could be incarcerated for several years. Sister, you said even if it means both sides perish, you must seek justice. You were too humble."

After the Mid-Autumn Festival, Lin Chuxia didn't get the chance to inquire these news. Moreover, Li Jian said that the food factory issues could only be handled after the festival.

Has it only been a few days, and the efficiency from above has become this fast?

Also, Li Jian's tone sounds off.

Li Jian also noticed Lin Chuxia's unusual reaction, toned down his expression, "What? You didn't know about this?"

Lin Chuxia shook her head, "I have been busy with factory business and festive matters. I only found the time today."

"Does that mean this wasn't your doing?"

"What did I do?"

Li Jian pulled Lin Chuxia aside to sit down and spoke softly to her, "I came to find you as soon as I heard about these people's outcomes at work today. The matter was indeed handled very fast this time. I heard that someone from the city meddled. Bai County had already planned to handle it strictly, and with the added pressure from above it resulted in the current situation."

After finishing, he skeptically asked her, "If it wasn't you who reported the issues upward, then who could it be?"

There's no way that the higher-ups would interfere if the county hasn't even produced results yet.

Lin Chuxia suddenly had a thought as he explained.

Before Qin Yang started working, he repeatedly reminded her to keep her cool, not to be too anxious about the business at the Old Food Factory, and to see the results before planning further actions.

When he said these, besides comforting her, it sounded more like he was in control of the situation.

He even urged her to call him if anything happened.

Was he worried she wouldn't be satisfied with how the county handled it?

If that was the result, she was far too satisfied.

"Brother Li, are you saying that if the higher-ups hadn't interfered, not only would the matter not have been handled so swiftly, their outcomes wouldn't have been so drastic either?"

Li Jian nodded, "This matter could be big or small, depending on how the county leaders measure it. Although the Old Food Factory started the provocation, after all, the factory has over a thousand workers, the county also had to consider these workers' reactions, as well as Zhou Zong and Duan Shixin's cases. I bet if it wasn't for the interference from above, these two wouldn't have ended up so disastrously."

It was merely a hint to let them off lightly, saying it was merely a work mishap.

Unfortunately, the two were also reported and investigated in other areas, clearly someone was specifically targeting these two people to teach them a lesson.

Lin Chuxia nodded, "Brother Li, I understand, thank you for coming to tell me. I don't know who interfered, but as people do, heaven watches. Having such an outcome is their deserved retribution."

"That's true, misconduct will definitely destroy oneself," Li Jian agreed with Lin Chuxia's view.

"Oh, by the way, Brother Li, I might move to the city after a while. We can keep in contact over the phone, and I'll give you the contact number then."

"Oh, you really cannot let go of Ancity County, planning to explore bigger markets?"

Li Jian wasn't surprised about her moving to the city for development.

This woman is not ordinary, and certainly cannot be confined by a small Ancity County.

Lin Chuxia smiled, "Not entirely, my husband was transferred to the city."

"That's really congratulations to you, ending the life of living separately."

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Li Jian had to go back to work, and Lin Chuxia directly headed to the Xiyang Food Factory.

Su Wensong's office had a phone, and Lin Chuxia directly dialed Qin Yang's office.

The man's deep and sexy voice came through the earpiece, "Why do you have time to call today? Missing me?"

Since the installation of a phone at the Xiyang Food Factory, Lin Chuxia occasionally called Qin Yang, but at that time, Qin Yang was in the Northwest, and she had to call the duty room which then connected to Qin Yang's office.

Probably because of that, the content of their calls was always concise, strictly business.

Suddenly hearing the man's teasing voice, Lin Chuxia was somewhat unaccustomed and rubbed her ears.

Indeed, such a Qin Yang was quite endearing.

Who doesn't like a handsome and sweet-talking young man?

Especially since this young man silently helped her solve problems, this kind of support was irresistible.

Even a strong woman doesn't want to be impregnable and unbroken by choice.

Lin Chuxia cleared her throat. If not for Su Wensong tactfully going out, her face would definitely be flushed right now.

Ignoring the latter question, she directly answered the first, "The matter with the Old Food Factory was your doing."

Although it was a question, she spoke with certainty.

She had no connections in the city, whereas Qin Yang had been transferred there just at that time.

The day he went to report to the city, he came back reeking of alcohol, she thought it was from drinking with new leaders and colleagues, but it seems that wasn't the case.

Qin Yang chuckled again, "You guessed so quickly, my wife is still so smart. How do you find the results?"

"Mm, all of society's parasites, they deserved it."

Lin Chuxia was indeed pleased with the outcome.

"So when are you coming over? I've tidied up the home generally, and your honorable wife is welcome anytime."

Lin Chuxia smiled faintly, "I'll pack up tomorrow, and head over the day after."

Now that a result had been reached with the affair, indeed, there was nothing holding her back here.

Qin Yang, pleased with the precise information, "Do you want me to come back and pick you up?"

"No need, you've just started at your new place, better not to take leave. I'll have Houzi drive me and also check out the city's Bun Shop."

She hadn't visited the city's Bun Shop since it opened.

#### Chapter 327: Turns Out I'm the Clown

The two people discussed and then ended the call.

She also told Su Wensong about her upcoming trip to the city and arranged for Hou Xiaobao to come over.

Seeing her leaving, Su Wensong still shared the news he had just received.

"Qin Wen has returned, and he spent Mid-Autumn Festival here. The Hardware Company fired him on the grounds of misconduct."

Lin Chuxia anticipated this outcome.

She knew Qin Wen was jealous of Qin Yang, and if it had been just some harmless tricks in secret, considering he had called Qin Yang "fourth brother" for over 20 years, she might have turned a blind eye.

But he just had to overdo it.

Did he really think spreading rumors wouldn't cost him anything?

Knowing that she was going to the city to reunite with Qin Yang, Mrs. Qin was overjoyed.

It wasn't with great fanfare, but still not quietly, Lin Chuxia finally went to the city.



As she watched the familiar streets fade into the distance, with a clear path ahead, Lin Chuxia knew another battlefield awaited her there.

...

Jia Liang had been eagerly waiting for Lin Chuxia's arrival.

He had always felt guilty towards Lin Chuxia over the matter with Tian Jinzhu. Since the Bun Shop's opening, he had been diligently working, hoping to make a success to show Lin Chuxia, proving that Mr. Lin hadn't misjudged him.

Lin Chuxia was indeed very satisfied with the state of the Bun Shop.

Having done business for many years, she could tell a lot about an establishment just by looking at the employees' spirits.

Now, during the less busy afternoon, Jia Liang gathered all the Bun Shop staff to meet Lin Chuxia.

Since Lin Chuxia would be living in the city, she might visit their Bun Shop often. She couldn't possibly not recognize the real boss.

Lin Chuxia looked at the line of handsome men and beautiful women, feeling particularly pleased, especially looking at the girl in the middle with her hair in a high ponytail, who had dimples when she smiled.

"What's your name?"

The girl stood straight with her hands behind her back, "Mr. Lin, my name is Gao Lele, I'm the front desk at Qin's Steamed Bun Shop."

"Very good," Lin Chuxia nodded with a smile, then turned to Jia Liang, "You've managed the Bun Shop well, I'm very reassured to entrust it to you. Are you facing any difficulties?"

Jia Liang shook his head, trying to maintain a serious expression while his heart was overwhelmed with excitement, "No, Mr. Lin."

Being reassured by Lin Chuxia meant he could overcome any difficulty.

After checking out the shop, Lin Chuxia also asked about Aunt Jia. Hou Xiaobao would visit Aunt Jia soon, and Lin Chuxia discreetly gave him 20 yuan to convey her regards.

Hou Xiaobao glanced at Jia Liang in the distance and whispered to Lin Chuxia, "Don't worry, Mr. Lin, Aunt Jia is doing well. The last time I visited, she even said that the city is much livelier than the county. She did well selling her house. Even if Brother Liang's father complains after her death, it was worth it."

From what Hou Xiaobao said, Lin Chuxia guessed what kind of person Aunt Jia was.

It's good that she can see things so openly.

Suddenly, a waiter nearby whispered.

"Did we already get customers so early? The buns aren't ready yet."

"No worries, let him wait a bit. That man is really good-looking and has quite a presence."

"You go tell him to wait a bit; the buns will be ready soon."

"I'm a bit scared; it seems he's not here to buy buns."

...

Lin Chuxia looked towards the door and saw Qin Yang approaching from outside.

With deep eyes and a light smile, he locked eyes on his target as he entered.

Hou Xiaobao saw Qin Yang and greeted him with a smile, "Boss, are you here to pick up Mr. Lin? I was about to send Mr. Lin over to you, Boss, you are too impatient."

Hearing this nickname, the waiters all covered their mouths and giggled.

Jia Liang glared at Hou Xiaobao with annoyance, "What nonsense are you spouting? From now on, call him Mr. Qin or Comrade Qin."

What kind of language is that for a boss?

Hou Xiaobao scratched his head, recalling his initial fear when he first met Qin Yang.

The man had a cool and noble aura, upright and resolute, which also gave a sense of oppression.

It made someone like him, who was used to petty theft, feel inexplicably terrified.

As time went by, he realized that Mr. Lin's husband was just like Mr. Lin, both protective of their own, and was undeniably good to them as employees, which made him feel more relaxed.

Lin Chuxia smiled and asked him, "Why did you come over now, got off work so early?"

"There wasn't much to do at the unit, I thought you might have arrived by now, so I came out early. Are you done with your errands? Going home to check things out?"

"Yeah, heading home."

The items were still on Route 121, Hou Xiaobao directly moved Qin Yang's bicycle into the back of the truck and drove both of them home.

As soon as they left, Qin's Bun Shop instantly buzzed with excitement.

"Mr. Lin is good-looking, Mr. Lin's husband is also good-looking."

"This is called a matching couple."

"Mr. Lin's husband has quite a formidable aura; he must be a high-ranking official."

"That might not be the case, I think Mr. Lin is more impressive, she has opened several bun shops, and also owns Xiyang Food Factory, I heard it's all hers."

"Alright, that's enough, get back to work," Jia Liang put on a stern face, "What did I tell you before? Do not gossip about the customers, nor the boss."

"Yes, manager."

"I understand, manager."

The group scattered, laughing and chatting, the atmosphere relaxed yet orderly.

Qin Yang's unit and the family residential area were not far apart, they passed his unit first.

The four-story building was quite impressive at that time.

"The family area is in the back, I heard there are quite a few relocations this time. I registered late. Most of the family area consists of yards, and there is only one residential building. Do you prefer living in the yard or the residential building?"

Lin Chuxia raised her eyebrows unexpectedly, "There's still a choice at this point?"

Wasn't it supposed to be selected at the time of registration? Qin Yang has been living here for days.

"No choice, just wanted to ask your opinion."

"Pfft!"

Before Lin Chuxia could respond, Hou Xiaobao burst out laughing nearby.

No choice, yet still asking for Mr. Lin's opinion, it just didn't seem like something Mr. Qin would say.

But Lin Chuxia understood what Qin Yang meant, "Choose a yard, a separate house is more convenient to live in."

The buildings these days are tube buildings, they say it's nice to live in a condo, but the soundproofing is poor, several families cram into one floor and it's chaotic. Where is it as comfortable as living in a yard?

Qin Yang immediately revealed a smile, "Alright, we'll live in a yard."

The unwittingly fed dog food, Hou Xiaobao: "..."

So, I'm the clown.

They turned past the main office building and arrived at the family area.

Qin Yang got out of the car and spoke with the personnel on duty, and Hou Xiaobao directly drove into the courtyard.

The overall environment of the courtyard was quite nice, shaded by green trees, with rows of flat-roofed small yards lining both sides of the road.

Some yards had picket fences, others had flower walls over a meter high. Sitting in the car, they could see gardens with flowers, vegetables, as well as clothes hangings and chicken coops, a rich scene of daily life.

Lin Chuxia liked this atmosphere and started looking forward to their little yard.

### Chapter 328: A Reward for You

The car kept driving further in under Qin Yang's direction and only stopped in front of a small courtyard with a floral wall at the very end.

Qin Yang got out of the car first, opened the courtyard gate, and then gave Lin Chuxia a gentle smile from across the car.

"Welcome home, madam."

Lin Chuxia was filled with joy and jumped out of the car as well.

Hou Xiaobao grudgingly moved the luggage from the car, having already had more than enough of their boss's and his spouse's clinginess.

Who would have thought that their decisive boss and the aloof-as-a-mountain-peak spouse would be like this in private?

After setting down the stuff, he didn't want to stay a minute longer, "Boss, I still have some things to do and I have to go to Aunt Jia's for a meal, so I'll be going first."

After climbing into the car, he rubbed his arms and drove off in a flash.

"This Houzi, how dare he just leave my luggage at the door, wait until I deduct his salary later."

Lin Chuxia complained, but Qin Yang was rather satisfied with Houzi's quick departure.

With one hand on his bicycle and the other carrying luggage, he walked into the yard.

Lin Chuxia followed suit.

The courtyard wasn't too small, with four main rooms and two wing rooms.

As Qin Yang entered the courtyard, he began to introduce, "The standard for family courtyards is about the same; with my rank, I'm assigned a courtyard with four main rooms. As you must have seen on our way here, there's another smaller courtyard at the front. If it were a family apartment building, we would likely have a two-bedrooms and one living room unit. At the time, I figured you would prefer a courtyard, so I went straight for the courtyard."

The house doors were unlocked, and after parking his bicycle, Qin Yang led her straight inside.

"These three rooms are connected, with the far-left room being a separate one. There were people living here before it was allocated to me. After that family transferred out, the place was left empty. To prepare for new colleagues, the organization also had it cleaned up. Take a look and see if there's anything unsuitable; we can make changes."

Lin Chuxia was already looking around; the walls had obviously been freshly whitewashed, the floor was made of cement, and the ceiling had been recently whitewashed as well.

The three rooms were largely empty, except the rightmost one, which contained a bunk bed and a table—this must have been where Qin Yang was sleeping these past few days.

Fearing that Lin Chuxia would be disappointed with their new home, Qin Yang touched his nose.

"I meant to find time to buy some furniture, but these couple of days have been so busy. I didn't expect you'd be able to come over so soon."

As he spoke, he carefully watched his wife's expression.

Part of him also harbored a selfish desire to decorate their little home together with his wife.

He just didn't know what his wife thought about it; would she think he was incompetent?

Lin Chuxia's eyes were still scanning around, and she replied nonchalantly, "It's pretty good like this. Later, we'll go shopping together. A home for two should be furnished by both to have meaning."

After saying that, she asked him, "Do you have time?"

A handsome smile burst across Qin Yang's face at once, his chilly features melting like ice and snow on a high mountain, shining with a glint of sunlight, "Yes, I have a day off tomorrow."

Lin Chuxia was suddenly dazzled by his smile.

Honestly, she never lacked for handsome guys in her previous life, but none of them held a candle to Qin Yang.

His character was usually restrained and cool but when sticky, it was almost unbearable.

Lifting her hand, she hooked her finger, and the puzzled Qin Yang arched an eyebrow, "What's up?"

But he still leaned forward, and Lin Chuxia stretched out her hand to wrap it around his neck and pulled him lower, standing on tiptoes to kiss the corner of his lips.

"Good awareness, here's your reward."



Qin Yang was slightly startled but quickly curved into a smile. As the woman was about to retreat, he wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her.

He was not as gentle as Lin Chuxia, even a bit presumptuous, utterly uninhibited in his own territory.

The sunset dyed half the sky, casting a more charming and lovely hue onto the blushing face of the woman in Qin Yang's arms.

It took a good while for Lin Chuxia to feel her soul return to her body.

It was at this moment she realized that whether it was in their room back home or in Qin Yang's dormitory in the Northwest, the man was always restrained.

"Let's go grocery shopping first. I saw a market not far away when I came over."

Lin Chuxia made the suggestion as she stepped out of Qin Yang's embrace, afraid if they continued like this, more thrilling things awaited her and they might not even need dinner.

Qin Yang stared at her delicate face, finally murmuring in agreement with a barely audible sigh of disappointment, but he soon perked up.

"You probably need to check the kitchen too, whatever we need we'll buy together."

The two side rooms were the kitchen and the bathroom respectively; in the kitchen, aside from the gas stove, everything else needed to be bought.

"It seems we don't need to buy groceries for tonight; let's just eat out instead," it's not possible to buy everything at once.

"That's fine," Qin Yang had no objections.

The two of them finished arranging Lin Chuxia's luggage and were about to leave when someone called out Qin Yang's name from outside the courtyard door. The voice sounded quite familiar.

Upon exiting, sure enough, it was someone they knew.

Li Wei and his wife Jiang Hong were just outside the yard. Seeing them, they greeted with a smile, "When I came back from work, I heard people talking about a small car arriving at Mr. Qin's place. I figured it must have been your sister-in-law, and I was right. Can't you cook at your house yet? Come have dinner at our place tonight."

However, Lin Chuxia noticed Jiang Hong's slightly bulging belly, "That looks like three or four months along now, congratulations!"

Jiang Hong didn't make a big deal out of it and boasted, "Should be over four months now, I think. I don't remember clearly. Anyway, I'm talking to you, let's go. Come to our place for dinner tonight."

The woman's disposition was still as direct and hearty as ever.

"We won't go today, there are quite a few things missing at home, Qin Yang and I still need to go out and buy some stuff. We'll invite you two over for dinner when everything is settled."

Jiang Hong agreed, "There really are a lot of things you need when you just moved in. I also had a hodgepodge of purchases, took me several days to arrange."

Since the couple had plans, Li Wei and his wife didn't insist.

Qin Yang and Lin Chuxia strolled out with Li Wei and his wife.

Li Wei's residence was a few rows ahead, a three-room fenced little courtyard.

Through the fence wall, one could see that the yard was tidy and clean, with two plots of land already arranged in front of the house.

Jiang Hong said to Lin Chuxia with a smile, "It is cooling down now in autumn. Can't plant too many vegetables, so I sowed some leafy greens and cabbages to eat fresh later. I have some seeds too if you want to plant—just let me know and I'll give you some."

"Okay, I'll come to you if I need them."

Lin Chuxia had no intention of growing vegetables, but she did not reject the offer of kindness either.

After parting with Li Wei and his wife, Qin Yang then rode the bicycle, with Lin Chuxia on the back seat.

Indeed, not far from the unit was a grocery market surrounded by a lively area.

Qin Yang led her straight to a State-Owned Restaurant, "Local products and hardware are also around here, after dinner, we can take our time browsing."

Lin Chuxia had no objections, there were so many things missing at home that she didn't really have much choice, they could just go wherever there was something to browse.

The two ordered two bowls of shredded pork noodles and seeing pickled radish side dishes, Lin Chuxia also asked for a plate.

Chapter 329: This Must Be What Happiness Feels Like

Lin Chuxia really liked these kinds of side dishes; sour, spicy, and appetizing, good as a palate cleanser during meals, but she rarely had time to prepare them due to her busy work schedule.

She picked up a strip of radish for Qin Yang and one for herself.

After tasting it, Qin Yang seriously commented, "It's not as delicious as the ones you make."

Thinking the taste was alright, Lin Chuxia deliberately asked him, "So in your opinion, nobody can make it as tasty as I do?"

Looking at her, a soft light filled Qin Yang's eyes, his tone slightly proud, "Of course."

This expected answer somehow made Lin Chuxia's mood even more beautiful.

"Once we get the house organized, I'll make a variety of dishes when we have time, and we can enjoy them slowly."

"Alright."

Qin Yang liked this feeling, as if only after more than a year of marriage were they truly living as husband and wife.

After dinner, they went to the hardware store.

They could buy buckets, iron pots, iron shovels, and various cooking utensils there, but for bowls and plates, they needed to go elsewhere.

Lin Chuxia just picked items, while Qin Yang helped carry and pay for them; by the time they finished shopping, it was already dark.

There were too many items; the bicycle's handlebars and rear seat were fully loaded. Fortunately, it wasn't too far from home. Qin Yang pushed the bike from the front, and Lin Chuxia helped from the back as they walked home.

Their yard had a tap, but it only provided water at set times and was already turned off for the night.

"Let's leave these in the yard for now and wash them tomorrow morning when the water comes. I'll go heat some water for a bath. Let's not do more today; you must be tired."

Qin Yang set down the items and went to heat the water.

Lin Chuxia brought a chair and sat in the yard watching him work.

The early autumn night breeze carried a trace of chill, feeling very comfortable on the skin.

Many people in the residential area were likely enjoying the cool air in their yards; listening carefully, voices could be heard from nearby yards.

In the nearby residential building, every window shone with light, occasionally silhouetting people against the glass, and someone opened a door shouting, "Auntie Wang, your water is boiling."

Suddenly, children ran past outside the flower wall, their laughter and the sound of running feet mingling with the ringing of bike bells...

The streetlights in the neighborhood were dim, accompanied by these intermittent sounds, creating a rich atmosphere of life.

Watching the sky full of stars, Lin Chuxia felt an immense sense of peace and nostalgia.

This kind of life was something she had never imagined in her two lifetimes; even when she had vast wealth in her previous life, she had never felt like this moment.

Completely relaxed, no need to think about business disputes or worry about tomorrow, most importantly, having a husband and family who loved her wholeheartedly.

This feeling must be what happiness is.

Her cheek was gently pinched, and Lin Chuxia opened her eyes to see a handsome, dignified face.

"Did you fall asleep? The water is ready, go wash up and then head to bed."

Lin Chuxia reached out her hand, Qin Yang grasped it, pulling her up and instinctively wrapping his arms around her waist, lowering his head to kiss her.

Lin Chuxia was momentarily startled, but luckily he quickly drew back.

She involuntarily glanced around and glared at him reproachfully.

Qin Yang pinched her cheek again, "What's there to worry about at home? If you think the yard wall is too low, we can make it taller."

Lin Chuxia went to get some clean clothes, thought for a moment, and shook her head, "Let's leave it for now; I've seen others' yards are about the same height, it wouldn't be good for us to be the exception just after moving in."

And the flower wall wasn't too low; it was a bit higher than the average person's chest, so shorter people couldn't see over it.

After her bath, Lin Chuxia returned to their room first. She hadn't brought much luggage, mostly clothing and some daily necessities.

The closet in the room was too small; Lin Chuxia decided to buy some furniture the next day.

In a lifetime, one needs clothing, food, shelter, and transportation.

.....

This life is all about how much you eat, wear, and experience.

Lin Chuxia believes she is a common person, though she lived one more lifetime than others, given the conditions, she still does not want to wrong herself.

Qin Yang came back from washing up and saw his wife busy by the bed.

He had been in an excited state all day, and even though living with his parents and elder brother didn't feel wrong, thinking about how this home was their own little place gave him an indescribable feeling.

And today, the lady of the house had finally arrived.

Qin Yang walked over, directly embraced her from behind, and bent down to kiss her clean, slender neck.

Lin Chuxia slightly turned her body, and was fully embraced by the man, falling onto the bed in the process.

"Light..."

Lin Chuxia somewhat frantically reminded.

"Mmm," Qin Yang responded in a low voice, his hands however did not stop, "I want to look at you."

Lin Chuxia: "..."

Although they had been intimate many times, they had never been this bold.

This man, does he start to let himself go once he has his own territory?

She subconsciously looked at the curtains, thankfully they were drawn when she entered the room.

Qin Yang noticed her small movements, chuckled softly, and kissing her ear with his deep husky voice, it sounded incredibly seductive, "Wife, don't you want to look at me?"

Lin Chuxia: "..."

I must admit, it's somewhat tempting.

Especially under the light, Qin Yang's cool and proud appearance became even more handsome and alluring after being touched by a wave of emotions, making her, a sucker for good looks, unable to resist.

In her daze, the man gave a slight smile, already taking the lead.

Watching his adorable little wife slightly frowning, biting her reddened lips, yet still letting out inviting sounds, Qin Yang kissed her with satisfaction...

Lin Chuxia guessed the man was somewhat crazy today, but hadn't expected him to be this crazy.

The overwhelming sound made her worry the bed would collapse, what bothered her most was the hardness of the bed board.

Probably feeling her discomfort, Lin Chuxia felt the world spinning, and they changed positions.

Seeing her dazed expression, the man chuckled softly, "Wife, hadn't you always been thinking about..."

Lin Chuxia abruptly covered his mouth, annoyed, "Don't say..."

Qin Yang chuckled again, "Won't say..."

He loved his wife's adorable reactions, liked her tough talk, but when she really needed to stand firm, she was softer than anyone, and wasn't serious about being soft either, just like a little kitten, wanting to stretch out its claws to provoke, yet afraid of being bitten.



She's indeed a tender-hearted woman...

.....

The morning sunlight shone through the gaps in the curtains, casting mottled light on the bed.

Lin Chuxia drowsily opened her eyes and heard the sound of washing dishes outside.

Knowing that Qin Yang had already gotten up, she looked at the ceiling but didn't feel like moving.

Her gaze unintentionally swept across the light bulb in the center of the ceiling, and the last scene from last night flashed through her mind.

She felt the light bulb on top glaringly bright, even the tungsten filament inside was distinctly visible.

Tired but genuinely exhilarated.

That was Lin Chuxia's feeling at the moment, not daring to ponder any further, she got up to find her clothes.

It was a sunny day outside, seemingly not cool, she picked a long-sleeved dress paired with white socks and white sneakers.

She tied her hair into a high ponytail.

Chapter 330: She Was Too Naive

Qin Yang had nearly finished tidying up outside when he heard footsteps and saw Lin Chuxia, his eyes curving into a smile, "Awake? I thought you'd sleep until noon. Seems like you're improving."

He had not held back at all last night.

In the past, whether at home or in the company dorms, he would consider his wife's modesty and not make too much noise.

Now that they had their own space, they could do as they pleased.

Having had his fun, he knew his wife must be tired.

Lin Chuxia secretly rolled her eyes.

When they first got married, she admitted that she lacked stamina, but with over a year of nourishment from the spiritual spring water and regular exercise, she was no longer the vulnerable chick she once was.

Not wanting to discuss this shameless topic with him, she bent down to move the washed dishes and bowls he had set aside into the kitchen.

"Let's eat breakfast then go look at some furniture, we should get a cabinet for the dishes."

It'd be great if there were ready-made ones; if not, they'd have to find a carpenter to make one.

Qin Yang brought in the rest of the items, "Just moved in and already lacking so much, causing you discomfort."

"Who doesn't go through this when living life, what discomfort?"

Lin Chuxia looked around, there was flour, eggs, potatoes, and green onions in the house.

"Have you cooked for yourself before?"

"Yeah, I cooked dinner once."

That day, he had been delayed at work, missed the company canteen's dinner time, so he bought some ingredients to cook for himself.

"Tell me what you want to eat, and I'll cook it for you."

Lin Chuxia raised her eyebrows; she hadn't tasted Qin Yang's cooking before.

"You decide, I'm not picky."

Qin Yang thought for a moment, then turned around and began to work, "It's not that you're not picky, you're just afraid I won't know how to make it. How about a potato and egg pancake? I can make that."

"Sure."

Lin Chuxia would, of course, offer unconditional support.

Thin shreds of potato, tender yellow farm eggs, finely chopped green onion, mixed and pan-fried in oil.

Soon Lin Chuxia was eating a potato pancake that was golden and crispy on the outside, tender and flavorful on the inside.

Lin Chuxia generously gave him a thumbs-up, "Your cooking skills are up to par with mine."

Despite the backhanded compliment, Qin Yang still smiled contentedly, "Thank you for the praise, dear wife."

After eating, the two went to a furniture store's showroom. The furniture selection was comprehensive, and if something didn't fit, they could also custom order.

Lin Chuxia didn't have high expectations for furniture from this era, and since they lived in the company housing complex, it wouldn't be good to be too unconventional; just practical furniture would do.

Lin Chuxia had already planned with Qin Yang: four rooms, three connected, with the middle one as the living room, the left as a study, and the right to keep as a bedroom.

The separate room would serve as a guest room for now.

Currently, the rooms were nearly empty, with even Qin Yang's books still packed in boxes.

Once at the showroom, Lin Chuxia immediately bought bookcases, wardrobes, sofas, TV stands, and two desks. The bed they had was an impractical metal frame one, so they decided to buy two new beds.

The usually silent Qin Yang finally spoke up, "Let's just get one bed."

Lin Chuxia thought it made sense; they could move their current metal frame bed to the guest room to avoid attracting too much attention and negatively impacting Qin Yang.

As soon as she thought this, she heard Qin Yang ask the salesperson, "Can we order a larger bed?"

Lin Chuxia: "..."

She was too naive.

All the double beds here are the standard size of 1.9 by 1.5 meters, but Qin Yang wants a big bed of 2 by 2.2 meters, purportedly so that if there's a baby in the future, the three of them wouldn't be squeezed together.

Lin Chuxia felt that Qin Yang was indeed thoughtful, after all, the baby would definitely need to sleep with the parents at the start.

However, the mention of a baby made Lin Chuxia take a couple more glances at Qin Yang.

They had been married for over a year, and because of her career, they had been practicing contraception, and Qin Yang respected her decision.

Now that her career had stabilized temporarily, and they had ended their long-distance living, it really was about time to have a child.

But in her previous life, she had never had children, and even though she hadn't injured herself in this life, she still wasn't confident regarding children.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing her lost in thought, Qin Yang came over and asked softly.

Lin Chuxia shook her head, "Nothing. Should we look around some more? The kitchen needs a cabinet for bowls, and we also need a dining table."

"Let's go take a look."

The furniture here was quite comprehensive, basically having everything they wanted, and the designs were fairly modern too. What made Lin Chuxia happiest was that they even had mattresses for sale.

Although it was just a foam mattress, for Lin Chuxia, who suffered from sleeping on a hard bed last night, it was a pleasant surprise.

She immediately bought a mattress.

In this era, there was no such thing as home delivery service, but they could still manage to get it delivered for a fee since they had bought so much furniture.

The two of them decided not to look around further and personally supervised the loading of the furniture, then accompanied it back to the family residential compound.

Furniture didn't come with assembly service; whatever lay in the furniture factory was loaded onto the vehicle as is, so the full load of furniture attracted quite a bit of attention as soon as it entered the residential compound.

Fortunately, there had been some staff changes in the compound recently, and several new families had moved in who knew that this was a fresh colleague arriving.

"We're here."

Riding his motorcycle with Lin Chuxia, Qin Yang stopped at the entrance of their courtyard and greeted the workers behind them.

Lin Chuxia went to open the courtyard door. The car couldn't enter the yard, so they had to carry the items down at the gate.

"Xiao Qin, you're just moving in, aren't you?"

As soon as the door lock was opened, a voice came from the side.

A middle-aged woman in her forties, wearing an apron, looked at Lin Chuxia with a smile. The words were directed at Qin Yang.

"Is this your family member?"

Qin Yang also saw the other party and pulled Lin Chuxia over to greet her, "Xiaxia, this is Sister-in-law Fu, our neighbor. Her husband, Brother Hu, works in the same office as I do."

Lin Chuxia understood Qin Yang; anyone he introduced in such detail was regarded highly by him.

Being neighbors, Lin Chuxia immediately greeted her warmly, "Sister-in-law Fu, I am Qin Yang's wife, Lin Chuxia. It's my first time here, so I'll be counting on Sister-in-law Fu's kindness in the future."

Sister-in-law Fu immediately burst into laughter, "What kindness to talk about? We all live together, it's what we should do. I heard some noises in your yard yesterday and guessed somebody had arrived. Usually, it's just Xiao Qin going back and forth, too quiet."

Although she knew she was overthinking it, Lin Chuxia still blushed at Sister-in-law Fu's mention of the noise. They had indeed been quite loud last night.

The delivery workers were still waiting, so there was no time for extended pleasantries with Sister-in-law Fu, but luckily, she had the tact to go back to cooking after the greeting.

The house was empty to begin with, so placing the furniture was straightforward; they just had to put it where it belonged.

This furniture had been at the factory for some time and had also been kept in the storefront, so there was no need to air it out.

And, furniture in this era was mostly made of solid wood with mortise and tenon joints, much healthier than the ones in later generations.