

## Switched M 701

### Chapter 701: Admitting Fault?

The inspection was almost done, and it was nearly noon. Lin Chuxia intended to return to Qin Family Village, but Village Chief Sun insisted she stay.

"No matter when, Daqing Mountain Village is your maternal home. There's no reason to leave and not eat when you come back. Your Aunt Sun has already prepared lunch at home; you won't go anywhere today, just stay and eat at Uncle Sun's place."

The eldest and second brother of the Sun Family also joined in persuading her to stay, and Sun Bingnan directly took the keys from the Santana, making it impossible for her to leave.

Lin Chuxia had no choice but to go back to the village with Village Chief Sun and the others.

As soon as they arrived at Village Chief Sun's house, it was Mother Lin, Guo Cuihua, who came out to welcome them, not the village chief's wife.

The village chief's wife stood behind her and had a face full of hesitation as she looked at the village chief and the others. Clearly, she wasn't thrilled about the situation.

Guo Cuihua acted as if she didn't notice their displeased expressions, heading directly toward Lin Chuxia.

"Chuxia, why didn't you come home when you returned to the village? Your father and I were waiting for you at home."

Lin Chuxia looked at Guo Cuihua before her.

In two lifetimes, she had never seen her act in such a cautious manner. Even if she had, it was definitely not directed toward herself.

Feeling uneasy about Lin Chuxia's silent stare, Guo Cuihua continued speaking nervously, "You didn't notify the family when you came back. Your brother just left for school this morning. If he knew you were back, he'd definitely be home waiting for you. Even if you were busy, he'd come find you."

"Hmm, I know."

At the mention of her brother, Lin Chuxia replied calmly.

This family only had genuine affection for her in Lin Jiadong.

Seeing her speak, Guo Cuihua became slightly excited, "So are you coming home now? Your eldest sister is home too. Chuxia, both your eldest sister and I know we were wrong. We were at fault for what happened back then, and your sister acknowledges her mistake. She specifically came home today to wait for you, to apologize..."

Lin Chuxia lifted her head, her cold eyes showing no warmth, "Apologize? How? Just say sorry?"

Guo Cuihua paused, fumbling with her clothes, "What else can we do? Look at how well you're doing now. Your eldest sister got divorced, and because of the issue with Genbao, her husband refuses to remarry her. You know Genbao, right? Your eldest sister's son was abducted by traffickers, damn those traffickers. She hasn't found Genbao yet; it's killing her. Chuxia, we all know you're capable. Help your sister find the child, and she'll be grateful to you for life."

Lin Chuxia had already heard about Genbao's situation from Lin Jiadong.

It wasn't that traffickers kidnapped the child; rather, due to Li Guangyuan and Lin Jiayi's divorce battle, neither of them wanted the child, leaving him abandoned on the streets, unknown and unnoticed for a long time.

"Why would I need her gratitude? Whatever life she leads is by her own choices. Her own sins have nothing to do with me."

Not to mention that she now knew she wasn't even the Lin family's biological daughter and had no connections with them.

Even without Zhuang Jingshu appearing, she wouldn't be the Lin Chuxia of her past life, at the mercy of her maternal family.

Clearly, Guo Cuihua was talking to Lin Chuxia with no confidence at all.

Seeing Lin Chuxia's resolute attitude, she was somewhat aggrieved, "After all, we did raise you for twenty years, didn't we?"

Lin Chuxia felt like laughing. At this moment, she was still trying to play the emotional card?

"If it weren't for the fact that you raised me, do you think someone like Lin Jiayi and you could get off lightly for what you've done? As for raising me, these past twenty years, how they've gone, others might not know, but you and I are clear about it. There's no need to pretend anymore. I know you've always been a smart person, most adept at weighing pros and cons. You know better than anyone how to handle certain matters."

In her past life, Lin Chuxia knew that compared to Li Guangyuan's mother's greed, Guo Cuihua was excellent at weighing pros and cons.

For instance, raising her, was she happy about it? Of course not; otherwise, she wouldn't have treated her the way she did.

But with the benefits from Old Madam Lin and the promises from the Zhuang Family, she still kept her around.

Later, even though the promise from the Zhuang Family fell through, she had Lin Chuxia do most of the housework, help with farming, and when getting married, receive a large dowry—all part of Guo Cuihua's calculations.

When she saw Lin Chuxia living well and wanted to leech off her, Lin Chuxia and Qin Yang directly confronted her, and she could only quietly endure.

As long as Lin Chuxia supported Lin Jiadong, she could peacefully avoid troubling her.

See? A person so good at weighing pros and cons.

Village Chief Sun couldn't hold back anymore either.

"I say, Guangshan's wife, people should have dignity. Everyone in the village knows how you've treated Chuxia over these years. Before, when everyone thought she was your daughter, we outsiders didn't interfere. But what happened? You took advantage of them but didn't treat her like a daughter. You even let your own daughter recognize someone else as her mother. How could you do such a thing? And now, how can you shamelessly ask Chuxia to deal with your mess?"

Faced with Village Chief Sun's words, Guo Cuihua's face turned pale and flushed red. Finally, she couldn't care anymore and started to cry.

"Do you think I wanted this? I'm out of options. The Li Family won't remarry Jiayi because of the child. Jiayi had a hard time in the Li Family, and now she's worse than a stray animal. Aren't we mothers? Don't you know how heartbroken I am?"

"No matter how upset you feel, it's all your own doing. Chuxia's biological mother appeared. If you hadn't seen money and pushed Jiayi to divorce and recognize a 'mother,' would it have turned out this way?" The village chief's wife was always at the forefront of the gossip; she knew the Lin family's matters better than anyone.

At this moment, Guo Cuihua still wanted to play the emotional card to involve Chuxia, but the village chief's wife wasn't going to accommodate her.

Guo Cuihua knew all this, of course. Since she came today, she had already resolved to lose face.

"Even if we did wrong, can't we leave them alone? If Jiayi hadn't given up the marriage proposal with the Qin Family for her, would she have had such a good life today? Even your family might not have lived like this. How can you scold us?"

Village Chief's wife: "..."

This shameless person is truly unbeatable.

Ultimately, Guo Cuihua was "politely" escorted out by the three brothers of the Sun Family.

They figured that dealing with this kind of unreasonable person was beyond most people's capability.

In terms of shamelessness, Lin Chuxia couldn't compare. Moreover, considering Lin Chuxia had lived with the Lin Family for years, stirring up drama would bring much unwanted talk.

The brothers exchanged glances and decided they were best suited for the task.

As for any gossip that might arise in the village later, without mentioning their father as the village chief, with their current standing in the village, anyone would believe their explanation.

Chapter 702: Motorcade

The person was "invited" out, and a quiet settled around them.

The village chief invited Lin Chuxia into the house. The village chief's wife had almost finished cooking, and the two daughters-in-law from the Sun Family were helping in the kitchen. Before long, the dishes were served on the table.

Lin Chuxia and Wang Tianyu were not outsiders at the Sun Family's house. Since they were driving and not drinking, they enjoyed a lively, simple family meal.

After the meal, Lin Chuxia returned to Qin Family Village.

As soon as she entered the house, she heard another piece of good news.

Previously, due to transportation issues, they had wanted to establish their own fleet of vehicles.

Before the festival, Wang Cheng had already ordered vehicles from the sales company, and tomorrow they could finally pick them up.

Wang Cheng came to the house to report to Lin Chuxia about work. Since Lin Chuxia wasn't home, he went to the market first.

Nowadays in Qin Family Village, almost every household has a vegetable greenhouse, with some families even having two.

In the winter, the fields in other villages were yellow and barren, and the green areas were just wheat.

Only in Qin Family Village, from afar, one could see a vast expanse of white, all vegetable greenhouses.

Of course, in northern rural areas, this is generally the most leisurely time for each household, but the villagers of Qin Family Village remained busy. From the second day of the New Year, quite a few vegetables were being transported out of the greenhouses.

People of this time had traditional thinking deeply rooted and were more dedicated to the New Year than future generations.

So, transportation vehicles were extremely hard to find at this time, which was why Wang Cheng considered organizing a personal fleet for the vegetable wholesale market.

When they arrived at the wholesale market, Wang Cheng was on the phone.

Without their own fleet, before the New Year, Wang Cheng had arranged a few vehicles to help with the transportation these days.

Seeing Lin Chuxia approaching, he quickly ended the call.

"Happy New Year, Mr. Lin! Wishing you a belated New Year!"

Wang Cheng had only met Lin Chuxia once before the New Year, and this was their first meeting after.

Lin Chuxia smiled and wished him well for the New Year too, then asked, noticing his restrained smile, "How are things going? I heard there's good news over there, and we can pick up the vehicles tomorrow. Have you decided who will go?"

"It's decided. There are a total of 5 vehicles. Manager Su from Xiyang Food Factory dispatched two drivers here. Qin Han is one of them. From the wholesale market, there's me, Sun Guodong, and Qin Jianshe."

"How is that young Qin Jianshe doing? During the New Year, I heard from my older sister-in-law that you've been quite attentive to that kid, and I really appreciate it."

Although Qin Jianshe was his nephew, Lin Chuxia didn't feel that anyone had the obligation to look after him.

Wang Cheng laughed and said, "That kid is sharp. Although your eldest brother always complains that the kid isn't good at studying, not every child is talented academically. But when it comes to learning how to drive, that kid is quicker than anyone. It's purely based on his own efforts that he got the opportunity to tag along this time."

Deciding to establish a fleet also meant having their own drivers. If it weren't for work, no one would bother learning how to drive.

Wang Cheng had long seen the development trend of the market. Last year, he started having a few young men from the market prepare to take the driving test.

Getting a driver's license back in those days was not a trivial matter. Their salary from working at the market wasn't enough, so they had to rely on their families for funding.

However, hearing it was Manager Wang from the market asking them to take the test, the families didn't hesitate to think of borrowing money if necessary.

Back then, there were no driving schools. If one wanted to learn to drive, they first had to find an experienced master to learn both driving and auto repair skills.

The drivers at that time had high credentials. Not only did they have to know how to drive, but also how to repair cars.

Fortunately, after years of reform and opening up, since 1984, when the regulations allowing private purchase of cars were clarified, the state has completely relaxed the management of private cars.

One no longer needed to be affiliated with a unit to take the driving test, and there were more test slots available.

An experienced master was easy to find. Back in the team at Sun Guodong's time, he was the tractor driver in the village, and he later obtained a license to drive a car.

So, Sun Guodong taught them basic driving and repair skills.

But before it was even time to take the test at the traffic brigade, Sun Guodong had already flunked two out of them.

Some were just not cut out for driving.

Let alone the repair knowledge, some couldn't even differentiate between left and right when driving. No matter how much you explained, their minds were in a muddle.



If such people were taught to drive, they would become hidden dangers on the road. At critical moments, lacking extremely agile reaction ability would endanger themselves or others.

The earlier such hidden dangers are eliminated, the better.

Conversely, among these people, Qin Jianshe learned the fastest. Not only was he quick to learn, but he also had a knack for drawing inferences. When Sun Guodong was unavailable, he could also explain to the other trainees quite clearly.

If it weren't for Wang Cheng registering them all for the exam together, that kid would definitely have passed the test faster than the others.

And those lads all wanted to go along for the new car purchase this time.

Wang Cheng gave them a suggestion, setting up a few roadblocks at the market. Whoever could pass through quickly and stably, would be the one to go.

In the end, without a doubt, Qin Jianshe secured the spot.

Just as they were speaking, Qin Jianshe ran in from outside, "Auntie Four."

"Speak of the devil, and he appears. Manager Wang and I were just talking about you. How's your work going? Any difficulties?"

Since childhood, Qin Jianshe had been mischievous, and in front of Lin Chuxia, he didn't have the steadiness or restraint of Qin Jianjun.

"I'm doing well, Manager Wang and the others take good care of me. I got my learner's permit. Manager Wang said I could go drive the new car tomorrow." He looked quite proud of himself.

As he spoke, he handed a little booklet solemnly to Lin Chuxia.

Getting a driver's license back then required not only learning the two major categories of repairs and driving but also numerous sub-tasks. Only after passing could they get a learner's permit.

Then they would go on the road with a master. After about half a year of internship and with the master's signature approval, they could exchange the learner's permit for a driver's license.

Anyone who could obtain a driver's license in those days, regardless of age, had impeccable driving skills.

Lin Chuxia praised, "Good job. Manager Wang just mentioned that you performed excellently in the driving test; keep it up."

"Thank you, Auntie Four," Qin Jianshe was overjoyed, momentarily forgetting that his immediate boss was beside him. He quickly turned to bow to Wang Cheng.

He then jokingly said to Lin Chuxia, "Auntie Four, when will you tell my mom what you just said? My mom keeps saying I'm not as good as my older brother, be it at school or work. I admit I'm not as good as him, but I'm trying hard too, right? My mom just doesn't see my good side and scolds me every day."

After speaking, he scratched the back of his head embarrassedly.

Lin Chuxia replied without hesitation, "Sure, the next time I see your sister-in-law, I will praise our family's Jianshe well. I must tell her that a child's excellence isn't just about academics. Struggling with studies doesn't imply incompetence in other areas. Our Jianshe excels in mechanics, and as long as you work diligently and earnestly, you'll surely achieve something."

#### Chapter 703: With Righteousness in Their Hearts

Clearly wanting to be praised by his fourth aunt, when he was praised by her, Qin Jianshe became embarrassed instead.

His face turned red, and he started to smile awkwardly.

He scratched his head uneasily, almost avoiding eye contact with Lin Chuxia, "Well... it's not as good as what fourth aunt praised..."

"In fourth aunt's eyes, you're excellent," Lin Chuxia patted his shoulder and affirmed.

The two children from the eldest sister-in-law's family were well-educated; the elder, Qin Jianjun, is steady and meticulous, while Qin Jianshe is quick-witted and eloquent.

The reason why the eldest sister-in-law always praises the elder while criticizes the younger probably alludes to the saying 'far away smells good, close by stinks'.

Knowing that his fourth aunt and Manager Wang had more to discuss, the praised Qin Jianshe left the office with a flushed face.

Wang Cheng showed Lin Chuxia the profiles of the other drivers who received their internship certificates.

They were all young men in their early 20s, with Qin Jianshe being the youngest, having just turned 19 this year.

Including Qin Jianshe, three were from Qin Family Village, and two were from neighboring villages.

Additionally, two experienced veteran drivers were hired.

The fleet had just been established, and the business needed gradual development, currently focusing on the Qin Family Village Vegetable Market and the Xiyang Food Factory.

"These young ones will need guidance for some time, with two seasoned drivers alongside Sun Guodong. If needed, Factory Director Su can temporarily allocate one or two over; I also have a driver's license. Although I'm not as experienced as those who have been driving for years, I can manage. After these six months, once the young ones are trained, we can adjust formally..."

Wang Cheng briefly outlined the upcoming arrangements to Lin Chuxia.

After reviewing the driver profiles, Lin Chuxia looked up and smiled, "There's no need for you, Manager, to drive personally. I've already talked to Hou Xiaobao, and barring any surprises, he'll be over by tomorrow morning."

When planning the fleet establishment, it was decided that Hou Xiaobao would manage the fleet.

That youngster might not be adept at other things, but when it comes to driving, he's exceptional.

Years of practice have also honed his people skills considerably.

During his half year at the Rong City Office, he handled various tasks excellently, even earning compliments from his mother's cousin.

Wang Cheng said, "Good, with Houzi here, I can relax."

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Originally expecting Hou Xiaobao the next morning, he arrived later that afternoon.

He and Wang Cheng gathered all the drivers to get acquainted and arranged work for the upcoming days.

Prepared this time, Hou Xiaobao brought his bedding and clothes, and Wang Cheng arranged a market-side office for him where he directly moved in.

Lin Chuxia knew Liu Na had just given birth, and had hesitations about letting him lead the fleet.

But upon discussing with Hou Xiaobao, he agreed without hesitation.

According to him, now having a son, he should even more strive for their future.

Facing the opportunity, he wished to seize it and work hard.

Driving was a job he loved.

Not concerned about living separately from Liu Na, he planned to buy a house in Ancheng County once settled, then bring his family over.

Without elders, Liu Na had her brother and sister-in-law, and the child was always taken care of by themselves.

The mall initially considered Liu Na's competence, wanting to retain her position, but Liu Na outright refused.

In her eyes, Hou Xiaobao's salary alone sufficed for the family's needs. She didn't seek wealth, only coarse food and peace, prioritizing raising her child well.

Everyone has their path; though Lin Chuxia didn't agree with tying one's life to spouse and children, she respected others' choices.

The next morning, everyone got up early, setting off before dawn.

After breakfast, Lin Chuxia heard the vehicles had already returned.

Coinciding with the weekend, Little Zhuangzhuang shouted excitedly as he ran inside, "Auntie, auntie, lots of big cars arrived at the market, really big cars."

He and Qin Han went to play at the agricultural supply store, adjacent to the vegetable market, and noticed the fleet when it arrived.

Hearing Qin Han boastfully claim these big cars were bought by his auntie filled him with pride.

Excitedly rushing back to share the news.

Little Yaoyao understood 'big cars', and wobbled her tiny legs outside.

Qi Qi didn't comprehend everyone's chatter but seeing the enthusiasm of the older kids made her happy, clapping hands eagerly, bouncing, wanting to go out.

Mrs. Qin laughed and said to Zhuang Jingshu, "That's how it is in the village; everyone gets involved. Let's go and join the fun."

Zhuang Jingshu knew everyone cared because the vehicles pertained to the future transportation of Qin Family Village's vegetable greenhouses; with secure sales, the farmers worked with vigor for good harvests.

Authorities to the villagers' interests were in question, yet reaching the village entrance, their enthusiasm still amazed Zhuang Jingshu.

Having come with Lin Chuxia, and not far, Mrs. Qin placed Little Yaoyao and Qi Qi in a stroller, leading them on foot.

Throughout the short journey, villagers warmly greeted them.

Especially towards her daughter, the interaction was genuine.

Hearing Lin Chuxia was still in the village, some hurried back to their greenhouses to pick fresh vegetables for her.

This resulted in Mrs. Qin's stroller soon brimmed not with children, but various fruits and vegetables.

Watching her daughter engage warmly with the enthusiastic villagers, without the slightest airs, a deep sense of pride washed over Zhuang Jingshu.

Her daughter far exceeded her expectations, carrying great responsibility.

The newly purchased vehicles were stationed at Qin Family Village Vegetable Market, surrounded by throngs of people.

Concerned about crowding the children, Mrs. Qin and Zhuang Jingshu stood on the steps of their agricultural supply store, while Lin Chuxia moved into the crowd.

Seeing Hou Xiaobao and the others, knowing everything had gone smoothly, reassured her.

New vehicles awaited registration, something they'd gradually handle.

No concern needed for the on-looking crowd.

With the fleet, everyone could focus on farming without worry, watching as much as they like.

Lin Chuxia returned to the office with Wang Cheng and Hou Xiaobao.

Since his return, Sun Guodong had been watching something.

Market surroundings were bustling, with smiling faces discussing the newly acquired trucks, but familiar faces were absent.

He frowned, realizing he wasn't needed here, bid Wang Cheng goodbye, and left.

Chapter 704: Complaints

Sun Guodong didn't go home, he went straight to the brigade office.

Sure enough, besides the old secretary, the village chief and accountant Qin Ming were both there.

Seeing Sun Guodong coming, Qin Ming nodded slightly and greeted him, "Back, was it smooth?"

"Pretty smooth, brought back three small trucks, two big liberation trucks, they're at the vegetable market now, a lot of villagers gathered, all quite happy."

As he said this, he glanced at the village chief who was puffing away at his dry tobacco.

Seeing that the village chief didn't even give him a glance, just kept smoking sullenly, he couldn't help but feel a surge of anger inside.

The village chief is a generation older than him, whether public or private matters, he couldn't lose his temper at the village chief, he turned and looked at Qin Ming, with a tinge of complaint in his voice.

"I say, you're seated here comfortably, the wholesale market also includes a part for our village, such a big deal over there, the villagers are all going to have a look, at least go and show your face for the excitement, who doesn't know that the wholesale market was initially set up to serve our Qin Family Village?"

Qin Ming suffered an undeserved disaster, sneaking a glance at the village chief.

Seeing the village chief unresponsive, he responded, "I also want to see the excitement, if I were an ordinary villager, I'd have already gone, back when purchasing trucks, Manager Wang also contacted us, but we had no money, now that they're buying on their own, we go to see the excitement, isn't that letting them see our own excitement?"

"What's there in our own excitement to watch?" Sun Guodong got even more angry upon hearing this, "I think you're overthinking, they probably can't wait to set up their own fleet, when does Mr. Lin do things at a loss? If they ask us, it means they value us..."



"Taps", the village chief knocked his dry tobacco pouch on his shoe.

"Alright, you two should stop, I know what you two are complaining about me."

Qin Ming awkwardly smiled, "Not... not really..."

Sun Guodong, straightforward, said, "Village Chief, I indeed can't figure this out, the vegetable wholesale market setting up a fleet, the first beneficiaries are the villagers of our Qin Family Village, such a good thing why don't you agree? Don't say the village has no money, I know these years the village developed many sidelines, invested a lot in it, but if you tighten the belt, some can always be taken out, right? Moreover, Manager Wang said it was under the wholesale market's name, not entirely the village's expense, the wholesale market is still half Xiyang, even if the village can't contribute more money, based on Mr. Lin's manner, won't just abandon us to go solo."

Qin Ming nodded continuously beside him.

He is the nephew from the village chief's family, him being accountant is arranged because of family grounds, so in decision-making, he unconditionally supports the village chief.

If it weren't for this, he would have asked these questions by now.

He is the village accountant, no one knows the village's income and expenses better than him.

Just like Sun Guodong mentioned, the village funds are limited, but pulling together with Xiyang for a fleet, money can still be raised.

Quietly, the village chief loaded another bowl of dry tobacco into the pipe.

The pipe was held in the mouth, he struck a match, clicked a few times at the corner of the mouth, lit the tobacco, then supported the tobacco pouch with one hand, speaking softly.

"Guodong, today you went with them to pick up the car, you know how much those cars cost right?"

"Yes," precisely because he knew, Sun Guodong felt indignant.

As he said, squeezing the village belt could indeed raise those funds.

The village chief further asked Qin Ming, "How much would you say those belt-tightening funds are?"

Qin Ming moved his lips, but finally didn't speak.

The village chief snorted, "What's up, these years of village development have made you all drift? A few tens of thousands are nothing to you now? Go look at other villages, can other villages even have 1000 bucks on their books? Can they have a few hundred? Us being developed to this stage, is it not satisfying enough?"

Sun Guodong felt the village chief was swapping concepts, "I am not dissatisfied, setting up the fleet was originally for the villagers' benefit..."

"For the villagers' benefit there are many things, as village cadres we indeed need to consider villagers' interests in every aspect, to live up to their trust."

The village chief took a few puffs of his tobacco, lifting his head, meeting Sun Guodong's gaze.

That gaze clearly writes, since considering the villagers, why refuse to establish the fleet.

He sighed, "I know you young folks have high ambitions, it's also seeing Qin Family makes money you get tempted..."

"I don't..." Sun Guodong and Qin Ming retorted simultaneously.

The village chief waved, "I've eaten more salt than you've eaten rice, this matter I see clearly, you don't hurry to retort, listen to me finish.

You also saw, Qin Yang's wife is ambitious, from selling buns, then opening a bun shop, then food factory, chicken farm, vegetable market, I heard she even has a shopping mall garment factory in the city, anything she doesn't want to do?"

Sun Guodong narrowed his eyes, patiently listening to the village chief.

Inside, though, kept refuting: they handle so many things, it shows capability, others want to do it, can they?

They handle so much without flinching, pulling us together to set up a fleet, not asking for money, giving us a chance to earn.

Without Mr. Lin, could Qin Family Village be like today?

The village chief continued, "Today she can set up a fleet, tomorrow still pulling the village along for something, should the village follow? I am the village chief, responsible for over 1000 people in Qin Family Village, developed to this point, yearly books have income of several ten thousand, that's top in Ancheng County.

I know these words may not settle you, let me talk about something else, after Qin Jiang quit his job as the village's chicken farm manager, you also know what he went to do right?"

Not only them, but the whole village knows.

Qin Jiang was the village chicken farm manager, during harvest this year, suddenly quit, started a chicken farm with his own brother-in-law.

This thing, villagers have said various things.

"Today he can dump the village, tomorrow others can too, dump it, walk away, they can ignore village industry, ignore thousand villagers of Qin Family, but I can't ignore, money on the books is the whole village's security, I can't let villagers who just started living well instantly lose it again."

"How can it be lost?" Sun Guodong disagreed, "Setting up a fleet, one side facilitates village vegetables transport outside on one side, it's also profitable, don't trust Wang Cheng, trust in Lin Chuxia?"

Chapter 705: Uncle Qin Really Has Grown Old

In their eyes, the name Lin Chuxia is synonymous with wealth. With Lin Chuxia around, how could they possibly lose money?

Even if they do end up losing money, Sun Guodong believes that with Lin Chuxia's character, she would find them a way to earn profits in other areas.

After he finished speaking, he looked up to see the village chief's solemn gaze. What kind of gaze is that?

At that moment, Sun Guodong understood. The village chief didn't distrust Wang Cheng; he didn't even trust Lin Chuxia.

As if to confirm his thoughts, the village chief said, "Don't rely on others for everything. I only trust myself. Money is a good thing, and some people would even forsake their conscience for it. And you all still think about relying on others to get rich? It's not that I don't trust Lin Chuxia; it's just that you've seen it too—she's now in An City and can't really take care of so many things. Let's try not to trouble her too much."

Sun Guodong still wanted to say something, but the village chief waved his hand, "Think carefully about what I've said when you go back. See if it makes sense. If you're not convinced, then try to sit in my position. Then you can do whatever you want. As long as I'm the village chief of Qin Family Village, I have to be responsible for the thousand villagers here. The village affairs will be decided by me."

After Village Chief Qin finished speaking, he no longer looked at the two, and walked out of the brigade office with his hands behind his back.

Sun Guodong frowned deeper, and Qin Ming didn't know whose side to take.

In the end, Qin Ming pulled Sun Guodong down and sat him down, speaking dryly, "Uncle Qin is right, considering his position, he always has to think about all the villagers."

"And just because he thinks about all the villagers doesn't mean I'm not thinking about all the villagers?"

Sun Guodong snapped at Qin Ming, leaving no word unsaid.

Don't use thinking for all the villagers as an excuse, as if all the good people are them, while others are selfish?

Think about how Qin Family Village's vegetable greenhouses came to be, and how they became an advanced model in Ancheng County.

Even if following Lin Chuxia leads to something unexpected and the money is all lost, the old villagers' greenhouses are physically there, as are the greenhouse techniques.

If one has a conscience, they wouldn't end up blaming Lin Chuxia for a bit of loss.

But before anything is done, they're already being defensive.

Clearly, Qin Ming also thought about this.

"Uncle Qin really is getting old. Should we go talk to the secretary?"

"Forget it. The old secretary hasn't been involved for years. The car is brought back now; what's the point of going to him? Be careful your uncle doesn't find out and resent you too, calling you ungrateful."

Qin Ming shrank his neck; this is indeed possible.

Sun Guodong sighed again, "Do you think Qin Family Village can rise higher?"

Qin Ming knew what he was hinting at and simply said, "The way things are now is quite good. One must be content. Although Uncle Qin's words weren't entirely correct, there's one thing we have to admit: we always have to rely on ourselves. Mr. Lin has already brought us to this height; we can't expect her to keep pulling us along. This is actually pretty good. As long as we maintain our current endeavors, continuing to be the number one in Ancheng County should not be a problem."

"Are you satisfied?" Sun Guodong asked again.

Qin Ming paused and then smiled, "What else can we do if we're not satisfied? I know my own abilities, and I'm content with the current state."

If we evaluate based on our abilities, it's indeed time to be content.

But with such a wide available path ahead, who can truly be content?

They've already glimpsed more beautiful sights. How many would be willing to just stay in place?

Besides...

Sun Guodong and Qin Ming exchanged glances, seeing unspoken helplessness in each other's eyes.

Village Chief Qin merely said Qin Jiang had abandoned Qin Family Village, expressing dissatisfaction over Qin Jiang resigning as the director of the chicken farm, even feeling that Qin Jiang is ungrateful.

But he doesn't consider why when the chicken farm was established, among so many villagers, Qin Jiang was specifically chosen as the manager of the chicken farm?

Isn't it because he's Qin Yang's cousin?

They thought Mr. Lin would definitely not let their chicken farm go to waste given Qin Yang's cousin's relationship.

At that time, Qin Jiang wasn't even a director; he was given the title of deputy director.

It sounds nice to be a deputy director, but in reality, besides doing his job for a salary, all decisions were made by the village.

When selecting Qin Jiang as the manager of the chicken farm, the village chief had an agenda, aiming for the benefits that came with his status. How could he now have the audacity to call Qin Jiang ungrateful?

And, let's talk about why Qin Jiang left the chicken farm of Qin Family Village.

How much profit does a chicken farm generate in a year? Who doesn't know?

Even the management at Xiyang's own chicken farm operates on a bonus-sharing model.

Sun Guodong works at the wholesale market daily, frequently interacting with Wang Cheng's group, and had many interactions with Sun Bingnan during this year's autumn harvest because of the yellow peach issue.

How many managers working under Lin Chuxia are only earning a salary? Who doesn't have shares or a bonus? Even those earning only a salary are paid several times more than ordinary workers.

And what about Qin Jiang?

Since the village established the chicken farm, Qin Jiang was put in charge, handling everything himself, managing the chicken farm in an orderly manner. The scale doubled, and in the end, he only earned an additional 10 yuan per month.

To be blunt, a group leader at the Xiyang Food Factory earns more than Qin Jiang does as the director of the Qin Family Village chicken farm.

The chicken farm in Qin Family Village generates a substantial profit for the village; doesn't the director have any idea?

They even reminded the village chief about whether to increase the treatment for the managers of the chicken and pig farms.

It was the village chief comparing his salary with these directors to shut down their suggestion.

The village chief himself earns a monthly salary of 28 yuan, which indeed is convincing, leaving them unable to speak further.

But is this really correct?

Really thinking about letting Village Chief Qin resign and give way, Sun Guodong and Qin Ming know it's impossible.

Qin Family Village developed from nothing to its current status, became advanced in Ancheng County, and even established vegetable greenhouses as national models, all under Qin Shusen's leadership as village chief.

In the eyes of outsiders, it's thanks to Qin Shusen's leadership that Qin Family Village has reached where it is today.

Qin Shusen has been named an outstanding village cadre by Ancheng County for three consecutive years.

They all know, as long as there's no unforeseen event, unless Qin Shusen himself speaks of retiring, the position of village chief for Qin Family Village will be his.

.....

Bringing back the car today marks the completion of the mission; the follow-up tasks will be handled gradually.



Lin Chuxia had Wang Tianyu arrange a restaurant. At noon, she hosted a meal inviting Wang Cheng and the drivers who accompanied them in buying the car.

Of course, not a single one of those prospective drivers was left out.

The few young men, upon hearing that Mr. Lin was inviting them for a meal, were excited yet restrained, even though they were older than Qin Jianshe, they gathered around him, waiting for Qin Jianshe to boost their courage.

Who doesn't know that Qin Jianshe is Mr. Lin's nephew?

Chapter 706: Could It Be Him?

The Qin Family Village was originally a village within the city, and the restaurant wasn't far away, so the group walked over.

As they entered the main road of the city, Lin Chuxia was listening to Hou Xiaobao talking when a figure in the distance suddenly caught her attention.

"You guys go ahead," Lin Chuxia said, putting down this sentence and quickly dashed over.

However, that figure had entered an alley, and when Lin Chuxia chased over, there was no one there.

Lin Chuxia walked further inside, surrounded by residential houses, and further ahead there wasn't a dead-end but a small market.

Just as she was hesitating whether to continue inside, Hou Xiaobao caught up with her.

"What's wrong, Mr. Lin?"

Lin Chuxia saw that he had come alone. "Where are they?"

"Manager Wang took them to the restaurant first. Mr. Lin, is there something going on?" He glanced towards the end of the alley, then continued, "That's West Street's small market over there; they sell everything, and all kinds of people are there. Are you looking for something?"

Lin Chuxia had heard about this small market; before the economic reform and opening-up, the black market used to be here.

The alleyways here were crisscrossing, making it easier to escape when the inspectors came.

Later, when the market was opened, people openly went to the government-designated markets to sell things, but here it never calmed down. Some people would still trade things here that were inconvenient to sell openly.

She shook her head, "Nothing to look for, let's go."

While saying this, she glanced again at the end of the alley.

Could it be him?

That glimpse earlier wasn't clear, but she felt that figure looked a lot like Gu Peng.

Has he already arrived in An City?

Lin Chuxia thought it was possible since she had met Gu Peng in An City in her previous life.

Then she thought maybe she was mistaken. How could it be such a coincidence that she just wanted to find him, and he appeared in front of her?

Arriving at the restaurant, Lin Chuxia put those thoughts behind her.

She would be staying in An City for a while, so she'd have time to look for him later.

When she looked up, she saw those people looking at her nervously, especially the young ones, who didn't even dare to sit. She smiled slightly.

She asked Qin Jianshe to help take care of the group, and she tried not to interfere.

Having a meal was meant to be relaxing and comfortable.

You could chat idly or even talk about work at the table, but it shouldn't make people uncomfortable.

Hou Xiaobao clearly knew Lin Chuxia's temperament and was the most at ease during the meal.

He would be the team leader of the motorcade in the future. These people were his subordinates, and he indeed needed to oversee the situation.

No work was mentioned at the table; it was all emotional exchanges.

After finishing lunch and on the way back, Hou Xiaobao was still not satisfied.

His dissatisfaction wasn't towards others, but towards Lin Chuxia.

You see, Hou Xiaobao hadn't seen Lin Chuxia in a while. Even his promotion to team leader was communicated to him by Lin Chuxia over the phone.

Hou Xiaobao felt he had a bellyful of things to say to Lin Chuxia. During the meal, he had to deal with others and didn't have time to bond with Lin Chuxia.

Hou Xiaobao always felt good about himself, thinking his relationship with Lin Chuxia was different from the superior-subordinate relationship others had with her.

Among these people, he had known Lin Chuxia the longest. Even Su Wensong only got to know Lin Chuxia because he helped Lin Chuxia beat him up.

If it weren't for his appearance, could Su Wensong have clung to Mr. Lin like a big tree? Could he have married Sun Lanlan?

Not only did he and Mr. Lin get to know each other through an argument, but Mr. Lin also recognized his talent and led him onto the right path.

Mr. Lin taught him driving and business skills and helped him get married.

One could say Lin Chuxia was like a second parent to him.

The relationship between son and parent is naturally close and inseparable.

Lin Chuxia also noticed Hou Xiaobao still had words for her, but to be honest, she did enjoy chatting with Houzi.

Returning to the market, she didn't hurry home but went to see the arrangement of Houzi's office and also asked about Liu Na and her son's situation.

This inquiry opened Hou Xiaobao's chatterbox, and he talked with flying eyebrows and Lin Chuxia listened happily.

"Do you want me to help you find someone to arrange the house?" Lin Chuxia asked.

Hou Xiaobao had left Ancheng County over a year ago. During these years, various policies developed rapidly, especially in real estate, and private house transactions were much more casual than when she bought a house.

When the buying and selling opened up, various traps followed.

"No need, Mr. Lin. I'll take my time. Nana knows the motorcade just got established, so I have a lot of work. She's not in a hurry to come over. She said it's better to wait until the weather gets warmer. The child won't get sick easily with the change in environment as he grows, and also, I want to be neighbors with Brother Liang. Even if we can't be neighbors, living a bit closer would be nice. You know I'm without any support here, only Aunt Jia and Brother Liang treat me like family, and now I have a sister-in-law too. Since I chose to live around here, I want to live closer so we can look after each other in the future."

Lin Chuxia smiled, "Jia Liang and they are not in An City now. Even if you become neighbors, how would you look after each other? I think it's better for you to settle in Qin Family Village and let me take care of you."

Hou Xiaobao laughed along, "That sounds great, but I'm not an agricultural household, can't settle in your village. Unless you talk to the village chief and see if I can get an agricultural household registration in the Qin Family Village. Then I can be a member of the Qin Family Village."

Of course, no one took this seriously.

Not to mention the current policy doesn't allow it, even if an exception was made and his household registration was moved to the Qin Family Village, living and settling there wouldn't be as easy as adapting to city life.

Villagers have lived there for generations, with connections and relationships intertwined.

It's indeed difficult for an outsider to integrate into such an environment.

It takes several generations of effort.

This situation doesn't occur in the city, especially in newly developed areas, where people buy a piece of land and build houses, and everyone is an outsider, so no one looks down on anyone.

On the contrary, for convenience in future living, neighbors would look after each other.

.....

As Lin Chuxia was returning home, she happened to meet Zhang Guilan, who was coming back from work.

Even though it was already evening, the Bun Shop business usually closed after 8 PM.

Zhang Guilan rarely came back this early.

Seeing her somewhat unusual expression, Lin Chuxia couldn't help but ask, "Sister-in-law, did something happen?"

Zhang Guilan was also quite surprised to run into Lin Chuxia here and eagerly pulled her aside to talk.

"Yes, something did happen. Today at noon, I overheard customers at the shop talking about how last night the police caught a lot of people on West Street. Guess what? I heard Zhang Wenbin was also among those people. Upon hearing this news, I had the store staff go outside to ask around. Just now, the young staff member returned and told me that it's confirmed. That grandson Zhang Wenbin was apprehended by the police last night. I heard it was for smuggling something, whatever the case, he's committed a crime and might be going to jail for a few years."

Chapter 707: Was It Those Two Brothers Again?

If it weren't for being outside, Zhang Guilan would have laughed out loud.

Now it's great, that kind of person like Zhang Wenbin got his comeuppance, let's see how he will bully Juanzi in the future.

Lin Chuxia raised an eyebrow.

Previously, the two brothers Qin Han and Qin Yang beat up Zhang Wenbin in the middle of the night. She had considered finding a way to get Zhang Wenbin caught.

But she was busy during this time, and after the New Year, Jia Liang's family returned to Yan City, so she put the matter aside.

Was it those two brothers again?

Qin Yang did say that the beating Zhang Wenbin received was just paying a little interest first.

Lin Chuxia knew that Qin Han wouldn't tell Zhang Guilan about such a thing, so she thought she'd ask her older brother when she got home.

The two walked home together, and just after entering the village, they saw a figure from afar.

Lin Chuxia hadn't seen clearly who it was when Zhang Guilan spoke up.

"Really gone crazy missing her son, doesn't even care about her life."

She slightly raised her chin and said towards the person's back, "Ma Suyun is pregnant again."

That person turned out to be Ma Suyun?

Lin Chuxia looked closely, and indeed it was Ma Suyun.

A very emaciated Ma Suyun.

This past New Year when she came home, she didn't even run into Qin Wen and Ma Suyun, whether they were deliberately avoiding her or not.

Not even during the New Year's greeting at her uncle's house on the first day did she see the couple.

Zhang Guilan noticed that the distant figure seemed to have spotted them and was obviously trying to evade them in a panic, so she couldn't help but snort coldly.

"See, this is what happens when you're overly guilty, I bet they can't even sleep well tonight."

Lin Chuxia also thought of something and chuckled, "Has she been avoiding us all along?"

"How could she not? Back when they reported me, they were so justified, and now they have to feel guilty, but it's just them with their dirty little hearts. No matter how much I look down on that couple, it's still a little life, and I can't do such things."

Zhang Guilan remembered the grudge from back then, and because of this, there was no hope for the rest of her life to speak nicely to Qin Wen and his wife.

But remembering is one thing, she wouldn't retaliate against them in the same way.

It's too wicked.

"Just now I almost didn't recognize her. I remember her daughter is a few days younger than Qi Qi, and she was born prematurely. How could she be pregnant again so soon?"

Not that Lin Chuxia cared about Ma Suyun, but her appearance was truly a bit alarming.

"She wants a son. When Ma Suyun was pregnant with their first child, Qin Wen and Ma Suyun declared to the whole village that they were going to have a son. It turned out to be a girl, and I heard Qin Wen was very angry. That pregnancy wasn't easy for them to start with, and Ma Suyun probably couldn't accept it either. I guess she wants to have a son as soon as possible. Actually, in their current situation, according to policy, they could have a second child in a few years, spend a few years on recovery, and maybe they would have a son then. Who knows what they're thinking."

After saying so, she looked around and lowered her voice, "Ma Suyun and her husband may want to hide it, but given the relationship between Auntie and our mom, what is there that they don't know? When Ma Suyun just got pregnant, our mom already knew, also because Auntie told her. Ma Suyun gave



birth to the first child prematurely at home, and her body hadn't recovered properly yet. Then she got pregnant with a second child, experiencing morning sickness frequently and bleeding a few times..."

Zhang Guilan shook her head and clicked her tongue twice.

The implication was obvious.

Lin Chuxia couldn't understand such behavior of risking life for a son either.

Is a son really that important?

They say raising sons for old age care, but how many people truly need their children's care?

In rural areas like theirs, Mr. Qin and Mrs. Qin are already old, and though neither Qin Han nor Qin Yang needs their parents to worry about their lives, Mr. Qin still helps with the farm and takes care of the agricultural supply store.

As for Mrs. Qin, it goes without saying; both Zhuangzhuang and Yaoyao were raised by her. She manages everything at home, inside and out.

Isn't it clear that it's not the son supporting them, but the whole family working together to sustain this household?

In a lifetime, how many days do people really need their children's care?

Often when the time comes, many elderly parents will call their daughters to their side.

Raising sons for old age care, raising daughters for serving.

Then they'll add that daughters are attentive and more convenient for care.

Sons are clumsy and rough; how can they handle the delicate task of caregiving?

A son inherits the family estate, benefits from a lifetime of parental support, and even the married-off daughter lends a hand.

How many times do people raise sons not for support, but as if paying off debts?

.....

When they got home, Mrs. Qin had almost finished cooking.

Seeing the two return together, Mrs. Qin went to stir-fry another dish.

Zhang Guilan washed her hands and held the child. Lin Chuxia wanted to help Mrs. Qin with the cooking, but she was shooed out.

Just one dish left, no need for her to step in.

As soon as Zhang Guilan got home, she told the family about Zhang Wenbin being taken into custody. Qin's family didn't know Zhang Wenbin had harassed Qin Juan again before the New Year, but they clearly remembered what he had done to her earlier.

Hearing he was taken into custody, everyone felt relieved.

They had long wanted Zhang Wenbin to be taken into custody; back then, when the Zhang Family beat up Qin Juan so badly, it was clearly intentional harm, yet it was reduced to civil mediation.

Mr. Qin, Mrs. Qin, and Zhang Guilan cursed Zhang Wenbin, while Lin Chuxia directly asked if it was Qin Han and his brother who did it.

Qin Han was clearly in a good mood too and said with a smile, "Why would we need to do anything? That day we went to settle accounts with Zhang Wenbin because Jia Liang wasn't around. Later, when Jia Liang came back, he dealt with that bastard himself; you know how much Jia Liang treasures Juanzi, and now that Juanzi is pregnant with his child, how could he just swallow it?"

"Did Jia Liang also beat him up? Why didn't I hear you mention it?"

These men, honestly, at their age, still act like little schoolboys, sneakily ganging up to do bad things.

"He did want to yank him out and beat him up," Qin Han couldn't help but laugh, "But Zhang Wenbin must be scared of being beaten since we ambushed him with a burlap sack and beat him up. He hasn't stepped out of their house since then, covers the doors in broad daylight, and let's his wife handle everything. Not even his parents are coming out, probably to avoid being beaten."

"Guess he knows he's done too many wrongdoings," Lin Chuxia scoffed, "So if he didn't come out, how did Jia Liang manage to settle the score with the Zhang Family?"

There's no way he barged into the Zhang's and beat someone up, right? That would be trespassing, which is illegal.

Even though Jia Liang has done illegal things before.

But now Qin Juan is pregnant, and he's managing the big business at Qin's Restaurant, he shouldn't be so reckless.

"This matter, you'd never guess," not only Lin Chuxia couldn't have guessed it, he didn't either, "Jia Liang had someone watch over there for two days but didn't catch them. As the New Year approached, he bought a sack of firecrackers, gathered a few buddies, and on New Year's Eve, they surrounded Zhang Wenbin's house and tossed the whole sack of firecrackers into their yard. I heard it went off for half an hour, broke a few pieces of the Zhang family's glass, and Mrs. Zhang was lying on the bed and got a face full of glass shards. Even the doghouse in the yard got blown up..."

Chapter 708: Brilliant, Truly Brilliant

Lin Chuxia silently gave a thumbs up.

Brilliant, simply brilliant.

When it comes to using underhanded tactics, Jia Liang is truly skillful.

"And then?" She couldn't believe Zhang Wenbin got in trouble without Jia Liang's involvement.

"Zhang Wenbin hadn't had any work for half a year, his finances were already tight. This explosion cost him a lot to repair the house, the glass, and other aspects, making him urgently need money. Jia Liang then had one of his buddies approach Zhang Wenbin to tempt him into selling tapes. You know how high the profits from those tapes are. Previously, Zhang Wenbin didn't have the connections, but now he did, and with one step, he fell right into the trap."

"That simple?" Lin Chuxia felt that the pit seemed a bit shallow, not like Jia Liang's style.

What they didn't know was that Jia Liang not only set this trap for Zhang Wenbin, but beforehand he also had people frequently pick up goods from him. In a mere half month, Zhang Wenbin became An City's biggest yellow tape dealer, with a quantity and amount high enough for him to be sentenced to several years.

How joyful it was when making money, how desperate it was when being sentenced.

.....

Lin Chuxia stayed a few more days in Ancheng County, wandering through streets and alleys, even going to the small market on West Street, but she didn't encounter that figure again.

Perhaps she really was mistaken.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of March, spring was in full bloom, and the construction on the building site could commence.

During this time, Lin Chuxia re-planned a bit.

The whole building was divided into five parts, with the top layer being independent, serving as the headquarters for Xiyang.

The lower four floors were divided into two parts: one part as a hotel, and the other part a supermarket on the first floor, a mall on the second and third floors, and commercial use on the fourth floor.

After the general design plan was created, Zhuang Yang reviewed it with Lin Chuxia.

Since it was a commercial building, the design didn't need to be flashy, with practicality and comfort being the priorities.

Additionally, the Xiyang Group's procedures were beginning, and she planned to formally inaugurate the Xiyang Group when the building was completed.

She assigned the task to Wang Tianyu to handle the relevant procedures.

Everything was proceeding in an orderly fashion, and she devoted more time to Qi Qi.

Children grow so quickly, especially within the first year, they change almost daily.

Each day brings new revelations.

At nine months old, Qi Qi could already say "mama" and "papa".

The little one inherited her mother's fair complexion, looking as white and tender as a snowdrift.

Her large eyes were particularly dark.

Whenever she called out "mama" with those wet, dark eyes wide open, Lin Chuxia's heart melted.

It's no exaggeration to say that she would give her life for her at that moment.

Not to mention Qin Yang, who was utterly smitten with his daughter.

The shutter of the family camera was almost sparking from his constant pressing, all to capture more of his daughter's beautiful moments.

Zhuang Jingshu had gone abroad during this time to integrate some businesses over there, planning to develop domestically afterward.

It's said she has two uncles and cousins over there, but it seems they have no plan to return to develop in the country, accustomed to life abroad, despite the rapid domestic development, it still lags behind.

The Zhuang Family's business over there is doing well, and they have no intention of further expanding by riding the wave of reform and opening up.

Before leaving, Zhuang Jingshu asked Lin Chuxia if she wanted to join her to meet those people or perhaps go on a trip.

Lin Chuxia declined.

Firstly, she had quite a few things on hand, especially as minor adjustments to the Xiyang Building's renovations might arise anytime needing her confirmation.

Moreover, the procedures for the Xiyang Group required her personal review and signature.

Also, Qi Qi was still young and couldn't handle long trips.

Zhuang Jingshu wasn't disappointed and told her she could be back in twenty days to a month at most.

It was only after Zhuang Jingshu left that Lin Chuxia realized, besides Zhuang Yang, there was an assistant who was always helping her with work in the capital, even a foreigner.

Lin Chuxia envied and admired her mother once again.

No wonder she could peacefully help her take care of the child and appear so leisurely every day.

She wished she could have her mother's skills and courage.

Before she knew it, it was the weekend, Qin Yang had a day off.

During the weekdays when Zhuang Jingshu was away, Lin Chuxia took care of the child, and Qin Yang went to work. If anything arose on Lin Chuxia's side, she either had someone handle it or waited until the weekend to personally attend to it.

The exterior renovation of the Xiyang Building was nearing completion, yet there were some unexpected changes to the interior. The plans had been revised, and a couple of days ago, Zhuang Yang asked if she wanted to visit the site.

Lin Chuxia planned to visit over the weekend.

It had been a while since she visited the Qin Family Village; it would be nice for the family of three to go back and take a look.

Just as she was packing up, the phone rang.

Qin Yang was outside with their daughter, basking in the sun, while Lin Chuxia answered the call.

As soon as she greeted, she heard Little Ningning's anxious voice on the other end, "Auntie, my mom is going to give birth to a little sister, Daddy Jia is taking her to the hospital..."

Lin Chuxia knew Qin Juan was nearing her due date, but she didn't expect it to come early.

After comforting Ningning with a couple of words, she knew she was calling from the restaurant, so she was reassured.

The restaurant staff would take care of her.

There was no need to return to the Qin Family Village, Lin Chuxia was looking for a jacket while calling Qin Yang in.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing her anxious face, Qin Yang asked.

"Big Sister is going into labor, let's go to the hospital."

While handing over the jacket, Qin Yang was given Little Qi Qi and dressed her in a thick outfit.

Upon hearing that Big Sister was in labor, Qin Yang put on his coat and went outside to start the car.

The family of three almost rushed to the People's Hospital at utmost speed.

Once inside, they headed straight to the delivery room, but encountered Doctor Wang before reaching the door.

When Lin Chuxia was pregnant, Doctor Wang was in charge, and she found him not only skillful but also patient. So, when Qin Juan got pregnant, Lin Chuxia recommended him to her, making him Qin Juan's attending doctor.



Big Sister was in labor, yet the attending doctor was outside.

Upon seeing Doctor Wang, Lin Chuxia's mind went blank.

Doctor Wang, however, calmly looked at Lin Chuxia, "Mr. Lin, are you here to visit your sister-in-law?"

Lin Chuxia nodded, "Doctor Wang, hasn't my sister-in-law given birth yet?"

Since it takes time from the onset of labor to delivery, it seems the cervix might not yet be dilated.

Yet Doctor Wang smilingly said, "Congratulations, you have a big nephew. They're in the ward now; you can go directly there. It's the same room you stayed in back then."

"Already born?"

"That fast?"

Lin Chuxia and Qin Yang almost spoke in unison.

They had rushed over as soon as they received the call, and it had been less than half an hour.

Lin Chuxia thought she was fast when she gave birth to Qi Qi, after all, she drank spiritual spring water every day, and had Old Sir He's herbal medicine treatment.

Even Doctor Wang said her labor was short.

## Chapter 709: A Son and a Daughter

After Qin Juan got pregnant, Lin Chuxia also gave Old Sir He's herbal prescription to her, reminding her to take care of her body to ease the pain during childbirth.

But Qin Juan didn't take it seriously. Moreover, her job at the restaurant was busy. She didn't want to smell like herbal medicine every day, so she only drank two doses of the medicine at the beginning.

Unexpectedly, her labor was even shorter than hers.

Doctor Wang smiled and explained, "Your sister-in-law is having her second child, which is naturally different from your first childbirth. The second child usually comes faster; when they arrived at the hospital, the cervix was already dilated."

Lin Chuxia snapped out of it and smiled as she thanked Doctor Wang.

Anyway, quick delivery was good.

The quicker the delivery, the less pain.

Besides, she gave birth to a boy, so now the eldest sister has both a son and a daughter, which is perfect.

Lin Chuxia and Qin Yang skillfully went to the ward. Before they even reached the door, they heard laughter coming from inside.

Then came Old Mrs. Jia's reprimand, "Lower your voice; with your loud voice, don't scare my eldest grandson."

Jia Liang's voice was loud and cheerful, "Mom, don't worry, he won't be scared. I'm his father, and even if he's timid, he'll get used to my voice. Right, Juanzi?"

Old Mrs. Jia, "Alright, alright, even if your son isn't afraid, speak less. Juanzi just gave birth, she's weak and needs to rest. Let her close her eyes; sleep is the best remedy for replenishing energy."

"Alright, I'll take the baby aside for a while. Juanzi, hurry and sleep for a bit. I'll keep an eye on the child, don't worry."

Old Mrs. Jia, "Go aside, you're so clumsy, how can you take care of the child? Give the child to me, you watch Juanzi."

Jia Liang, "Mom, I can hold the child and watch Juanzi at the same time. I can manage..."

Lin Chuxia and Qin Yang entered the room to see Jia Liang holding the baby. His posture was somewhat amusing, even stiffer than when Qin Yang held Qi Qi, with both hands supporting the baby as if holding a bomb.

Even so, he decisively refused Old Mrs. Jia's eager eyes wanting to hold the baby.

If he weren't afraid of dropping the baby, he would have held him above his head.

Old Mrs. Jia was very affectionate towards her grandson. Even though she wanted to hold her grandson, she was anxious standing before her tall son.

On the hospital bed, Qin Juan didn't look like a new mother at all. She was full of energy, sitting upright and smiling as she watched the mother and son duo.

Seeing Lin Chuxia coming over, she greeted her to sit, as if about to get out of bed.

Lin Chuxia quickly went to support her, "Big Sister, what are you doing? Are you going to fly? Do you know you just gave birth?"

With her words, both Old Mrs. Jia and Jia Liang stopped fighting over the baby and gathered around.

Jia Liang, holding the baby, with a big bald head asked, "Juanzi, what's up? Are you thirsty? If you're thirsty, let mom pour you some water. If you're hungry, I'll get you something to eat. Or do you need to go to the bathroom? I'll carry you."

"I'm not thirsty or hungry; I'm not going anywhere. I just want to pour a cup of water for sister-in-law."

"Come on, this little thing doesn't need you to do it. Just lie on the bed properly," Old Mrs. Jia pushed her back onto the hospital bed.

Lin Chuxia also disagreed, "Big Sister, are you treating me as an outsider, or do you want to show me your strong physique? Do I really need that cup of water from you right now?"

Qin Juan smiled sheepishly, "It's all reflex action; I forgot I just gave birth."

Lin Chuxia: "..."

How good is this body's condition?

Old Mrs. Jia chuckled on the side, "Your family should really talk to her. Your big sister doesn't seem to care about her own body. She saw bleeding in the morning, and even though Liangzi said to take her to the hospital, she said she had experience and wouldn't give birth right away. She even wanted to go to the market and buy fish to stew for Ningning. I had to stop her multiple times before she finally listened. After breakfast, her stomach started hurting. Even at that point, when we said to take her to the hospital, she wasn't in a hurry. By the time we got to the hospital, the cervix was dilated, and the baby's head was almost out. If we had been later, she could have given birth on the road; isn't it quite risky?"

Qin Juan felt embarrassed being talked about, "I didn't expect it to be so fast. When I gave birth to Ningning, it took most of the day."

She didn't like to talk about her days at the Zhang Family, but it slipped out.

But in her heart, she remembered that it took a day and a night of pain when she had Ningning, and it still took most of the day at the hospital.

The cervix wouldn't open, and she was in extreme pain.

Mrs. Zhang and Zhang Wenbin found her troublesome and took her to the hospital early but she didn't give birth.

She knew Old Mrs. Jia and Jia Liang weren't like that; she truly didn't expect the second delivery to be so easy.

Jia Liang was laughing uncontrollably on the side, "My son is just like me, quick-tempered."

This unworthy attitude was unbearable to look at for everyone present.

.....

Indeed, Qin Juan's physical condition was excellent, as even Doctor Wang marveled at it.

After giving birth, she didn't feel much discomfort. The doctor helped her expel lochia twice, and after urinating, she could be discharged to recover at home, without needing further observation at the hospital.

Upon hearing that Qin Juan could be discharged the same day, Lin Chuxia didn't hurry to leave.

They drove there, so they could give Qin Juan a ride home.

As a result, the three adults left home in the morning, but by noon, three adults and one child returned.

The house was warm and cozy, with Old Mrs. Jia instructing Jia Liang to quickly prepare meals, while she made a cup of strong brown sugar water for Qin Juan.

The eldest grandson was finally in her arms, and no one was competing with her for him.

Even though the little one was sound asleep, she held him fondly.

She kept repeating to Lin Chuxia, "I always said Juanzi was blessed. Our family Liangzi married Juanzi, and we're benefiting from her good fortune. Look, married less than two years, they now have a son and a daughter. With the policy so strict now, how many can have both? If Liangzi hadn't married Juanzi, where would he have such good luck?"

Jia Liang belonged to a city household, and under the current policy, whether it's a boy or girl, city households can only have one child.

Old Mrs. Jia's words were no exaggeration.

But from another perspective, Qin Juan was bringing a child into her second marriage with Jia Liang, and the Jia Family not only held no grudges but felt they gained a bargain.

This kind of generosity can only be found in the Jia Family, and Qin Juan truly married right.

Lin Chuxia and Qin Yang left after lunch at the Jia Family.

Even with great health, childbirth depletes energy, and Qin Juan needed rest to recover properly.

They wouldn't be helpful there, only delaying her rest.

Leaving the Jia Family, Qin Yang and Lin Chuxia headed straight to Qin Family Village.

There were matters in Ancheng County waiting for Lin Chuxia to handle. Sending the mother and child back to Qin Family Village allowed Qin Yang to return to the city for work early the next day.

#### Chapter 710: Money Makes Things Easier

As for the mother and child in the Qin Family Village, there's no need to worry. Lin Chuxia can handle her business outside, and Qi Qi will be taken care of by Mr. and Mrs. Qin.

When they arrived at the Qin Family Village, Lin Chuxia first told the family about Qin Juan giving birth.

The elders, with their deeply rooted traditional values, were very happy to hear it was a boy. Both Mrs. Qin and Mr. Qin were delighted.

"There's only Jia Liang among Jia Liang's brothers. It's good to have a boy. I can tell that the in-laws want a grandson."

Mrs. Qin looked relieved, "Juanzi has finally come through. With both a son and a daughter, and receiving importance from her in-laws, she won't have to look at others' faces while living anymore..."

As she spoke, her eyes became red.

Lin Chuxia knew that the old lady was thinking about the Zhang Family again.

Back then, Mrs. Qin had arranged the marriage with the Zhang Family, making Qin Juan's marriage almost akin to a blind and mute wedding, ending up with such a family.

Knowing what kind of life Qin Juan had those years, Mrs. Qin never spoke of it, but she couldn't get past it in her heart.

Only by seeing her daughter's life getting better could she feel more at ease.

.....

The day after Lin Chuxia returned, she called Wang Tianyu over.

During this time, Wang Tianyu had been in Ancheng County, handling most of the formalities for the Xiyang Group, with the final negotiations with the government there.

"Mr. Lin, these are the recently processed documents, and some require your signature, which I've brought over."

If Lin Chuxia hadn't returned to Ancheng County, Wang Tianyu would have to send these documents to Yan City for her to review.

Lin Chuxia looked at the documents in her hand while inquiring about the situation from Wang Tianyu.

When they talked about the Xiyang Building under renovation, Lin Chuxia paused for a moment.

"Is it really that difficult to resolve just an elevator issue?"

"Mr. Zhuang means the same. It's not very difficult to solve, just that our workers haven't encountered these things, causing some project issues. Fortunately, Mr. Zhuang discovered it in time and had professionals from the elevator manufacturer provide on-site guidance. They've been focusing on this for the past few days and it should be completed soon."

The Xiyang Building has five floors and is a commercial building with high floors.

During the interior design, Lin Chuxia planned to install an elevator, making it the first building with an elevator in Ancheng County.

Lin Chuxia had a great vision: a supermarket mall with an escalator, and an additional elevator for the convenience of office workers on the fifth floor.

But she overlooked the current development situation in the small county. The workers hadn't come across internal structures for elevator installation, and the coordination with the design department was unclear, which led to the problem.

Lin Chuxia signed the last document and handed it to him, "Come with me to the construction site later."

"Okay."



Lin Chuxia informed Mrs. Qin and bade farewell to her daughter.

Whether it was during the festive days spent at the Qin Family Village that the little one got familiar with the Qin family or something else, as Lin Chuxia drove away, the little one showed no signs of distress, happily playing with Yaoyao, not even noticing her mother's departure.

Her big eyes were solely focused on Yaoyao.

This was good.

Humans are social by nature; kids shouldn't be raised too isolated.

Children who often grow up with peers tend to have more well-rounded and cheerful personalities.

"Mr. Lin, Mr. Zhuang says that the main construction of the building will be completed in half a month. Furniture and corresponding facilities have already been ordered from the manufacturers and will be completed in a month at most."

Lin Chuxia chuckled softly.

Earlier, she mentioned wanting to hold the Xiyang Group's listing ceremony in June.

But such a big building's renovation is no small project.

It started in late March, and by June, it's only three months in total.

She was considering whether to wait until after autumn, but her brother had already accelerated the project progress.

Indeed, money makes things easier.

Surely a lot of money was spent to speed up the progress.

However, she wasn't worried; with the completion of the Xiyang Building's projects, the sooner it operates, the sooner there will be returns.

"Alright, let's preliminarily set our listing ceremony for June 18th. First, make a list of the leaders and guests we need to invite for the ceremony and show it to me. Once the date is confirmed, we'll need to notify these people in advance, and also inform the TV station."

As the two talked, they arrived at the Xiyang Group's building.

The exterior renovation was completed, and from the outside, the five-story building looked new and grand, even somewhat out of place compared to the surrounding old buildings.

Wang Tianyu went inside to find two safety helmets and handed one to Lin Chuxia.

"When the building first went up, a lot of people were talking. After the New Year, more attention was given, and everyone is guessing what the building is for."

Wang Tianyu's family lives in Ancheng County, and he has been dealing with things here, so he is very familiar with the local voices.

"Given Xiyang's reputation in An City, it will surely be bustling on the building's opening day."

Lin Chuxia put on the safety helmet, listening to Wang Tianyu and cautiously walking inside.

The site was still messy, with building materials everywhere and workers coming and going.

Lin Chuxia casually scanned the site, her gaze suddenly freezing on a familiar figure.

For a moment, all the workers on the construction site became mere background silhouettes, and in her eyes, there was only that familiar figure.

The weather had just warmed up, people were still wearing sweaters, but that person was bare-chested.

Covered in cement, even his hair had become greyish-white.

His face was filthy, with black dust under his nostrils, and his lips were chapped.

Yet his eyes had distinct black and white pupils.

If Lin Chuxia wasn't so familiar with this person, she almost wouldn't have recognized him.

Lin Chuxia's lips couldn't help but twitch a smile.

This guy always knew how to hit her right in the heart.

Since her rebirth, she had thought more than once that since she was back, she would never let him suffer the same hardships as in the previous life.

After all, it was he who pulled her out when she was stuck in a quagmire.

She never expected that he would be released from prison early.

Ever since returning from the Northwest, she couldn't stop thinking about him.

Lin Chuxia always had a premonition that they would meet again on this land.

In fact, she even mistook someone else once.

No, maybe it wasn't a mistake.

Perhaps Gu Peng had already been in Ancheng County by then.

Still, after all the twists and turns, this guy appeared before her in the same way again.

And even more heart-wrenchingly than in the past life.

This truckload of cement was at least a dozen tons. Was he trying to exhaust himself?

"Mr. Lin?"

Wang Tianyu saw Lin Chuxia had stopped and was staring at the cement truck for a while, so he called out to her.

Seeing she still didn't move, he dutifully explained, "This is the cement we're using for the company's renovation, all 425 cement, the highest strength grade. Our company's interior and exterior renovations all use this cement standard."

Lin Chuxia finally spoke, "That worker carrying the cement, can you call him over for me?"