

The Hunter 31

Chapter 31

The Influence of a Bowl of Noodles

“Son, try it. Try these noodles!” The old lady’s voice quivered.

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment before looking at his mother’s bowl of noodles.

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“Try it!” The old lady’s eyes were red as she picked up the noodles in the bowl and placed them in the middle-aged man’s bowl.

Without hesitation, the middle-aged man picked it up and ate it.

After tasting the noodles on the tip of his tongue, the middle-aged man was also stunned.

Then, the middle-aged man looked at his untouched bowl and started eating.

As he ate, the middle-aged man’s eyes gradually turned red.

“Mother, it’s Father’s taste! It’s Father’s taste! Although the noodles are different, the taste is the taste of Father’s cooking in my memory!”

The old woman nodded, her eyes red.

“That’s right. It’s your father’s taste! I haven’t tasted this in years!”

The conversation between the mother and son stunned Li Shun and Zhao Xiu. Even Li Xiaoqing couldn’t help but look at her sister and the two customers in front of her.

Why did the noodles cooked by her sister taste the same as the noodles cooked by someone else?

Li Xiaoran was not surprised. The reason why she could make something with the same taste was because she empathized with their emotions.

For some reason, when she saw the old lady and the middle-aged man, she had a visualization.

She saw the scene of a man cooking noodles, including how he seasoned it.

Coincidentally, she had all these condiments here, so Li Xiaoran subconsciously followed the man's instructions and seasoned it accordingly.

This was why the bowl of noodles had a familiar taste.

At this moment, the old lady and the middle-aged man were focused on eating their noodles.

With every bite, their faces lit up with happiness.

By the time they finished the bowl of noodles, the two of them had already calmed down. The sorrowful looks on their faces had also faded.

After turning around, the old lady waved at Li Xiaoran.

“Little girl, come here!”

Li Xiaoran wiped the water on her hands with a handkerchief and walked towards the old lady.

The old lady grabbed Li Xiaoran's hand and sized her up. Then, she let go of Li Xiaoran's hand and smiled.

“You're a blessed little girl! And you brought this blessing to us! Thank you for finally making me understand something.”

With that, the old lady sat on the bamboo bench and looked at the beautiful scenery in the distance.

“In the past, I was always worried that the old man would be lonely. I always thought that at my old age, I have nothing left going for me. I should go see the old man earlier and accompany him! Unexpectedly, I experienced a familiar taste today. I was suddenly enlightened!”

With that, the old woman looked lovingly at her son, who was sitting on the other side.

“Son! I’ve thought it through! When we get to the city, bring me to that very capable doctor! The old man is still with us. I have to see more of this world for him and my little grandson so that I can face him!”

When the middle-aged man heard his mother’s words, he immediately cried tears of joy. He squatted on the ground excitedly and held his mother’s hand.

“Alright. As long as you’re willing to go for treatment, I’ll cure your body even if I have to sell everything. You still have to live for Father for many years and watch your grandson grow up and marry a granddaughter-in-law!”

“The old man used to say that he would like to see his children and grandchildren surrounding him! He left early and didn’t see it. I will see it for him so that when I die, I can tell him that I fulfilled his dream!” The old lady smiled.

“It’s up to you!” The middle-aged man nodded with tears in his eyes, then stood up.

Looking up at the happy Li family members, the middle-aged man gratefully cupped his hands and said, “Thank you! This bowl of noodles has enlightened my mother and made her willing to see a doctor for treatment! My name is Liu Zhongyi, and I run an escort agency in White Foothill City. If you need my help in the future, feel free to ask!”

“It’s just two bowls of noodles. It’s a good thing that the old lady wants to go for treatment! There’s no need to thank me! I just hope that the old lady can live happily in the future!” Li Xiaoran didn’t think that it was her credit and quickly explained.

Liu Zhongyi just smiled and said nothing more. He took the copper coin out of his pocket and paid for the two bowls of noodles.

After helping his mother with the ox cart, Liu Zhongyi sat on it and cupped his hands to bid farewell to Li Xiaoran's family.

“Thank you so much! We'll meet again in the future!”

“See you again!” the Li family replied in unison, then waved away the first batch of customers.

With them gone, everyone got busy again.

Li Xiaoqing walked forward and cleaned up the dishes that she had used before.

As soon as she picked up the bowl of noodles that Liu Zhongyi had eaten, a silver ingot appeared in front of Li Xiaoqing.

Li Xiaoqing quickly put down the bowl and chopsticks. As she picked up the silver, she looked anxiously in the direction of the ox cart and shouted, “Sister, look, there's a tael of silver beside that customer's bowl! He must have left it behind!”

Li Xiaoran looked over and then looked at the ox cart that had long disappeared. She thought for a moment and said, “I'm afraid he left it there himself! He hid it so well because he was afraid that we wouldn't accept it. So, he left it there!”

When the others heard this, they were instantly confused.

“Then what should we do with the silver?” Li Xiaoqing didn't know what to do.

Li Xiaoran thought for a moment and said, “Let Mother keep it! Didn't he say that he runs an escort agency in White Foothill City? In the future, the people from the escort agency might pass through our pipeline. When you encounter them, just take care of them! Isn't this how relationships work?”

Li Shun and Zhao Xiu were deep in thought when they heard their daughter's words.

Li Xiaoqing also felt that her sister's idea was not bad, so she took the silver and placed it in Zhao Xiu's hand.

“Mother, you have to keep the silver. Don't drop it!”

Zhao Xiu couldn't help but laugh when she heard her youngest daughter's words.

“Don't worry, even if I lose myself, I won't lose the silver! To be honest, this is the first time I've personally obtained so much silver!”

The whole family laughed at that.

“I'll take it too and rub off on this silver to get some luck!” Li Shun teased.

“Here, take it. You can earn more money to support your family in the future!”
Zhao Xiu immediately placed the money in Li Shun's hand.

Seeing how happy her family was, Li Xiaoran also laughed.

This was a good start! And a good sign!

Chapter 32

The Troublesome Guest

Luo Cheng, who was hiding in the dark, witnessed this from beginning to end. His eyes were filled with confusion.

He had seen the tears in the old woman's eyes and Liu Zhongyi secretly putting the silver there.

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At this moment, Luo Cheng was filled with doubts.

He, who had never felt kinship since he was young, didn't understand what was happening.

Wasn't it just a simple bowl of noodles? Why did it affect people's emotions so much?

At this moment, Luo Cheng suddenly realized that perhaps this noodle stall wasn't bad either.

He should go along and experience it. He might find something unexpected.

Thinking of this, Luo Cheng walked out of the shadows and went straight to the noodle stall.

Li Xiaoran had just wiped the stove clean when he saw Luo Cheng walking over.]`

“What are you doing here?”

Luo Cheng glanced at Li Xiaoran and said, “I don't have to go hunting today, so I came over to help!”

With that, Luo Cheng looked at Li Shun and Zhao Xiu.

“Father-in-law, Mother-in-law, someone has to watch the home. You guys still have to take care of the little chicks and Big Yellow. Leave this to me!”

Li Shun and Zhao Xiu looked at each other and felt that they would indeed be of no help if they stayed here.

With their son-in-law here, there was no need to worry about the safety of their two daughters. They could just go home and do what they could.

To be honest, they were really a little unsure of how to run this noodle stall.

After all, one had to come into contact with all kinds of customers when doing business. If there were one or two, they might be able to entertain them, but the two of them would be at a loss if there were many people.

It couldn't be helped. They only knew how to farm at home in the past, so it was a little difficult for them to suddenly communicate with many people.

“Son-in-law, you’re right. I’d better go and do something suitable for me! It just so happens that it’s time for us to fertilize the vegetables planted in the vegetable garden!” Li Shun thought about it very clearly. He wouldn’t drag his daughter and son-in-law down if he did something he was suitable for, so he agreed with a smile.

The silver in Li Shun’s hand was also stuffed into Li Xiaoran’s hand. Then, the couple waved and left.

After sending her parents off, Li Xiaoran turned to look at Luo Cheng.

“Why? I think you did it on purpose! You’re deliberately preventing my parents from working here!”

Luo Cheng nodded when he met Li Xiaoran’s dark eyes.

“You should know your parents’ personalities better than me! The Li family has lost a tiger bone, so they might even target your parents. As long as your parents are at home, with Big Yellow protecting them, the Li family won’t be able to take advantage of them. But if your parents help you set up a noodle stall here, when the time comes, will you still be able to do business?”

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she immediately understood Luo Cheng’s intentions.

Li Xiaoqing thought of a possibility and pouted. She said angrily, “That’s right, Sister, when Little Huzi and I went out to pick firewood, we saw Uncle sneaking around our house! We really have to be on guard! It’s not like you don’t know Father’s personality. He might be persuaded by Uncle and become filial again!”

Li Xiaoran reached out and poked her sister’s head. She scolded jokingly, “How can you say that about your father? Don’t worry, this will never happen. In the past, we were still living in the Li family’s house. Due to filial piety, we had no choice but to compromise. Now that we’ve already left the Li family’s house, I want to see how shameless they are!”

“I’m just telling you what might happen and taking precautions in advance!” Li Xiaoqing knew that she was wrong and quickly stuck out her tongue to explain.

“Alright, I understand! But don’t say these words next time! I think Father and Mother have actually changed a lot recently! We can’t expect Father and Mother to change their temper all of a sudden. We have to take it slow! So we have to see the good side of Father and Mother and encourage them to become better!” Li Xiaoran said with a smile.

“Got it! Sister, I was wrong!” When Li Xiaoqing heard her sister’s words, she seriously reflected on herself and took her sister’s words to heart.

At this moment, three more carriages arrived.

Seeing this, Luo Cheng looked at Li Xiaoran.

“Do you have any more of that?”

Seeing that Luo Cheng was asking about masks, Li Xiaoran nodded and took one out of her pocket.

After Luo Cheng took it, he put on his mask and stood behind Li Xiaoran.

Li Xiaoqing washed the bowls and chopsticks she had used earlier and wiped the table clean. Then, she looked expectantly at the three carriages coming from afar.

To the disappointment of the three of them, the carriage didn’t stop. Instead, it moved forward.

“Sigh, I thought there would be a lot of customers today!” Li Xiaoqing said in disappointment.

Li Xiaoran wasn’t discouraged. She was very confident in setting up a stall on this road.

After all, there were many people coming and going on this road.

“Don’t worry, there will be guests!” Li Xiaoran said calmly.

After putting on the mask, Luo Cheng stood behind Li Xiaoran like a guard and didn’t say a word.

Li Xiaoran didn’t mind and continued to wait patiently.

As expected, not long after, a few horses galloped over from the other side.

The rider noticed the noodle stand on the side of the road and slowed, then stopped when he reached it.

When these people saw that Li Xiaoran and the others were wearing cloth masks and only revealed their eyes, they immediately frowned.

“Why are you covering your faces when selling your noodles?”

As soon as Li Xiaoran heard the other party ask this question, he explained again.

“We sell noodles. The reason we brought this mask is to prevent us from salivating into the pot or bowl while we talk.”

The other party glanced at Li Xiaoran and sized up Luo Cheng, who was behind Li Xiaoran. After confirming that they were not any danger, he dismounted and tied the horse to a tree trunk.

“Perfect, we’re a little hungry too! Cook us five bowls of noodles!” the man who had asked the question said directly.

“Do you want plain noodles or noodles with minced meat? It costs three copper coins for plain noodles and five copper coins for minced meat noodles!” Li Xiaoran asked.

The five of them looked at each other. Suddenly, a boy who looked slightly younger said, “Since you sell noodles, why don’t you arrange it for us?!”

The other four froze at those words.

The man who had spoken earlier glared at the kid.

“Little Six, have you forgotten what I told you previously? When you’re outside, you have to be kind to others. Why can’t you help but look for trouble even when you’re ordering a bowl of noodles?”

Chapter 33

Suspicion

He pursed his lips and couldn’t help but retort, “A business owner has to cater to her customers’ requests! I’m not making things difficult for her!”

With that, he said to Li Xiaoran, “I’ll give you a chance to train today. If you encounter customers who are more difficult to deal with than me in the future, you’ll have experience. You won’t have to worry about not being able to deal with them!”

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“You’re getting more and more aggressive. How can you be so reasonable? She even has to thank you?” The man in the lead was so angry that he wanted to slap this brat.

“It’s alright, we have to satisfy our guests’ requests! Dear guests, please wait a moment. I’ll cook noodles for everyone now!” Li Xiaoran didn’t take such difficulties to heart. She smiled and began to peel the noodles.

Seeing Li Xiaoran, a weak woman, holding the dough in one hand and nimbly peeling the dough with bamboo pieces with the other, the five of them looked shocked.

Zhen Liming, who hadn’t spoken all this while, couldn’t help but exclaim, “Young lady, are you from Shanxi?”

When Li Xiaoran heard the other party’s question, she shook her head.

“No, I’m a local!”

Zhen Liming was instantly curious.

“Then how did you learn how to slice noodles? You have to know that your skills are rare even in Shanxi!”

At this moment, Li Xiaoran had just sliced the noodles for the five of them and boiled them in the pot. Then, he looked at Zhen Liming.

“I just heard about it and figured it out for myself. Maybe I have a talent for cooking! So I learned it right away!”

Zhen Liming didn't doubt it.

After all, he had traveled for so many years and had seen many talented people. It wasn't rare for a girl from the countryside to know how to make knife-cut noodles.

“It seems that you've been to Shanxi? Why don't you tell me about the culture there! Although I've never gone out, I also yearn for the exciting life outside. Even if I can't see it with my own eyes, I'll be satisfied to hear you tell me about it!” As she placed the various condiments in a bowl, Li Xiaoran asked with interest.

Zhen Liming smiled when he heard Li Xiaoran's words.

“There's actually not much to say about Shanxi. However, the noodles there are very famous and taste very good. Oh right, there's also a kind of food called Roujiamo over there. Although that taste isn't as rich as ours, it has quality meat and tastes delicious. Roujiamo is a combination of pork in gravy and white bun. It can be used to complement each other's taste. For us traveling merchants, it's considered a very good meal to fill our stomachs!”

Li Xiaoran recalled the roujiamo she used to eat in the modern world and could understand why he said that.

After that, Zhen Liming started talking about the customs in Shanxi.

Li Xiaoran chimed in from time to time while cooking the noodles. The two of them hit it off.

As Luo Cheng listened, his gaze landed on Li Xiaoran.

At this moment, Li Xiaoran seemed to be shrouded in a fog.

Luo Cheng thought that he already knew Li Xiaoran very well, but today, he realized that he didn't know her at all.

Not everyone could hit it off with those traveling merchants.

But look at Li Xiaoran. No matter what the other party said, she could continue the conversation and share some of her knowledge, which really surprised Luo Cheng.

Perhaps this wife he had taken back out of kindness wasn't as simple as he had imagined.

Thinking of this, Luo Cheng had some doubts.

He had investigated Li Xiaoran's experiences since she was born. It could be said that he knew everything about the people she had interacted with and what she had done.

It had to be said that the Li Xiaoran in front of him was very different from the Li Xiaoran in his investigation. Even her personality was a little different.

Previously, he thought that Li Xiaoran had changed so much because she had escaped the brink of death.

From the looks of it, there must be something he didn't know.

After Li Xiaoran scooped up the noodles, she started to pick them up.

There were five bowls of noodles, two of them plain, one with chili and one without.

Of the other three bowls of minced pork noodles, two were served with chili and one without.

When Li Xiaoqing saw that her sister had finished cooking the noodles, she quickly came over to serve them.

Seeing this, Luo Cheng also came over to help.

Soon, five bowls of noodles were delivered and placed in front of everyone according to Li Xiaoran's instructions.

Looking at the bowl of noodles in front of him, Little Six, who had been making things difficult for her, was instantly stunned.

It was because the noodles that Li Xiaoran made were all correct.

He didn't eat meat, only plain noodles. And he wanted something spicy.

In addition, because Zhen Liming had suffered internal injuries and his diet was light, he wanted to eat light plain noodles. He couldn't eat chili.

On the other hand, the other three actually liked spicy food. However, the leader, Gao Hu, couldn't eat chili. He would feel pain even at the slightest bite.

Therefore, the bowl of minced meat noodles in front of him had clear soup, while the other two people's minced meat noodles had chili!

"Please eat the noodles! I can guarantee that the taste of these noodles will definitely suit your taste!" Li Xiaoran said confidently.

The five of them looked at each other, then picked up their chopsticks and ate together.

It had to be said that the knife-cut noodles were delicious.

After taking a bite, the five of them didn't bother to say anything else and continued eating.

After eating the noodles and drinking the bone broth, the group of people felt much less tired from the journey.

Before leaving, Little Six took out 30 copper coins and handed them to Li Xiaoran.

“Sister, the noodles you make are really delicious. It’s the taste I like. What happened previously was my fault. I’ll apologize to you! Take this extra nine copper coins as my apology to you!”

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she smiled and put away the copper coins.

“Since you’re sincere, I’ll sincerely accept it! After accepting your apology, I’ll also give you a word of advice. There’s always someone better. No matter what kind of person you meet, everyone is worthy of your respect, because they all have something worth learning from!”

If anyone else said this to Little Six, he would definitely retort.

However, it was Li Xiaoran who said this, so he naturally took it to heart.

It was also because of Li Xiaoran’s words that Little Six had never underestimated anyone when he traveled the martial world in the future. Several times, it had saved his life when he was at the brink of death.

Of course, that would come later.

“Can I ask how you judged our tastes?” Six asked curiously.

Even Li Xiaoqing and Luo Cheng were curious about this question, let alone the few people who came to eat noodles.

Chapter 34

Observation

Li Xiaoran looked at everyone’s curious gazes and laughed.

“It’s actually very simple! All I rely on is observation!”

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Speaking of this, Li Xiaoran looked at Little Six first.

“Although you’re young, your lips are very light. It’s the end of summer and the beginning of autumn, but you’re wearing two layers of clothes, and your hands are in your pockets. This means that your body usually feels cold, so you like to eat spicy food to warm your body!”

After that, Li Xiaoran came to Gao Hu again.

“Your lips are red and shiny, and you have red sores on your nose. It’s obvious that you’re inflamed. Naturally, you want to eat something light!”

Li Xiaoran came to Zhen Liming and said, “As for this person, you probably suffered internal injuries! Your face is pale, and it’s obvious that you lost too much blood. At this time, it’s best to eat something light! Therefore, you should eat plain noodles without any minced meat.”

“And as for these two, although they’ve never spoken, you look like you’re from Sichuan. There’s no one in Sichuan who doesn’t eat chili. Even if there is, it’s very rare!” Li Xiaoran looked at the remaining two and explained.

Hearing Li Xiaoran’s words, the two people who hadn’t spoken since the beginning were also shocked.

The older man couldn’t help but ask, “Little girl, you’re quite capable! How did you determine that we’re from Sichuan solely from our looks?”

“I wonder if you’ve heard that many fortune-tellers will look at bone physiognomy. A person’s face can change over time, but bone physiognomy is very difficult to change. As for Sichuan’s people, bone physiognomy is roughly divided into those types. You and this one just happen to have the typical bone physiognomy of Sichuan’s people!” Li Xiaoran said.

When Xu Niansheng heard Li Xiaoran’s words, he was immediately shocked.

“Girl, you actually know how to study bone resonance at such a young age. You’re really impressive!”

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she immediately explained with a smile, “Actually, it’s not that I have any amazing abilities. It’s just that I used to be a quiet person and only knew how to do things in silence, so I developed the ability to secretly observe others. When I had nothing to do, I would think about it blindly, and I gradually gained some insights of my own! As the saying goes, practice makes perfect. After accumulating bit by bit, I now have impressive observation abilities!”

When Xu Niansheng heard Li Xiaoran’s words, he reached out to touch his beard with a look of deep agreement.

“No wonder you said that to Little Six previously! As expected, experts are hidden among the masses. We really can’t underestimate anyone we meet! I’ve learned something!”

“Sir, you must be joking! It’s just pure accumulated experience!” Li Xiaoran said humbly.

Li Xiaoran was actually not lying. In the past, when she was in the modern era, she liked to sit in a corner of the market when she had nothing to do and observe the behavior and expressions of various people.

Coupled with her ability to empathize, she could guess what others were thinking when they made a small move.

“But very few people can achieve this!” Xu Niansheng couldn’t help but sigh.

“We still have something on today, so we’ll take our leave! When we come back, we’ll definitely come back to taste delicious food!”

“You’re welcome to come again next time. Maybe I’ll make more delicious noodles then!” Li Xiaoran smiled and sent the five of them off.

After bidding farewell, the people got on their horses and left the roadside stall.

When he could no longer see the noodle stall, Du Wen, who had been following Xu Niansheng, couldn't help but speak.

“Sir, we need that little girl's skills for this trip. Why haven't you spoken up?”

Xu Niansheng rode his horse and pondered for a moment before sighing.

“Forget it. This trip isn't peaceful to begin with. We don't even know what kind of danger we'll encounter. Why drag an unrelated little girl into this mess?! Is there really no one more suitable in this world that we can't even let a little girl off?!”

When Xu Niansheng said that, the others around him stopped talking.

However, at this moment, everyone looked solemn.

“Sigh, if we had known earlier, we should have bought a few things from that girl. That way, we wouldn't have to be afraid of the dust on the road!” Little Six thought of something and sighed.

The others recalled what Li Xiaoran and the others had on their faces and suddenly had a thought.

“Let's find someone to make some when we get to the next town!” Zhen Liming said.

They all nodded and moved on without another word.

On Li Xiaoran's side, after the three of them cleaned up the dishes and tables, they saw that there were no guests, so they found a chair and sat down.

“Sigh, I really didn't expect it to be so tiring to run a noodle stall!” Li Xiaoqing sat down and rubbed her sore legs as she sighed.

Li Xiaoran's feet were also a little sore, but she was mentally prepared, so she didn't feel very uncomfortable.

“Is this how you used to observe people carefully?” Luo Cheng asked suddenly.

Li Xiaoran was stunned for a moment before nodding.

“In the Li family, when my father was being filial, the only thing I could do was to protect myself carefully, then try my best to familiarize myself with everyone, then seize the opportunity to escape that sort of place!”

“Didn’t you ever think of resigning yourself to your fate?” Luo Cheng’s reaction was odd as he asked very calmly.

When Li Xiaoran heard this, he immediately sneered.

“Why should I accept my fate? What I encountered was only a temporary setback! The Li family can trap me for a while, but not for a lifetime. I can always think of a way to escape from this! My life has never been decided by others. The person who can decide my life can only be me!”

“But there are many things in this world that you can’t do anything about!” Luo Cheng thought of something and said meaningfully.

“Who said that? Who said that we’re helpless? When we know that it’s impossible, it’s time for us to accumulate power. Like a seed, we secretly accumulate our strength to eventually see the light of day!” Li Xiaoran said disapprovingly, “My fate is up to me, not the heavens or anyone else!”

“My fate is up to me, not anyone else!” Luo Cheng repeated Li Xiaoran’s words.

Gradually, Luo Cheng seemed to have understood something. Then, his dispirited expression disappeared and he became invigorated.

“You’re right. My life is up to me and no one else!”

Li Xiaoran looked at Luo Cheng and for some reason, she suddenly recalled the dream she entered in her sleep that day!

The man in the ice cave must have been Luo Cheng! What had he been through?

Chapter 35

Territory Snatcher

More customers arrived one after another. Due to the favorable situation and the fact that Li Xiaoran's knife-cut noodles tasted very good, they sold everything they had prepared on the first day.

At noon, because there were guests, Li Xiaoran and the others didn't go back. They made a bowl of noodles and ate it for lunch.

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Since everything had been sold, they naturally had to pack up and go back to rest.

It was still mid-afternoon.

After the three of them returned to their residence with their things, Li Xiaoran and Li Xiaoqing sat at the table and counted the money excitedly.

Other than the one tael of silver left behind by Liu Zhongyi, the rest were copper coins.

They took out the money and strung them up one by one. Li Xiaoran and her sister counted them together.

Fifty coins were strung on each string. There were eight.

It amounted to four hundred.

After the deduction of the cost of today's ingredients, the profit was 200 copper coins.

This was two hundred copper coins. In the past, their family had never even seen fifty copper coins.

Li Shun's face lit up when he saw how much money his two daughters had earned.

“I really didn’t expect this noodle stall to be so profitable!”

“That’s right! In the past, not to mention 200 copper coins, I would have woken up laughing if I could earn 50 copper coins a month!” Zhao Xiu said happily, “In that case, those people who set up noodle stalls in town have also earned a lot!”

“Dad, Mom, don’t think that it’s so easy to earn money. The reason why this noodle stall makes money is because I’m good at cooking. The noodles I make are delicious. The noodles made in this town can’t compare to my cooking!” Li Xiaoqing said proudly.

“Yes, yes, yes, you’re awesome! In our family, you’re the most promising now! Next is Xiao Qing! In the future, your father and I will rely on you two daughters to take care of us!” Zhao Xiu couldn’t help but tease.

When Li Xiaoqing heard this, she was immediately amused.

“It’s not impossible. In the future, I’ll find someone to marry into our family. In the future, we’ll be filial to you!”

“Girl, how old are you? You’re already thinking of someone marrying into the family!” When Li Xiaoran heard this, she couldn’t help but tease, “Actually, you getting married won’t affect you being filial to your parents. You just need to find a man who can understand you and support you. You can also bring us over!”

When Li Xiaoqing heard her sister’s words, she patted her head.

“That’s right, why didn’t I think of that?!” Li Xiaoqing said in realization.

These words made Li Shun and Zhao Xiu laugh again.

Actually, in Li Shun and Zhao Xiu’s hearts, their current lives were already very good.

They were already very content that they no longer had to be bullied by their family and could do whatever they wanted.

In the next few days, Li Xiaoran and Li Xiaoqing went to the stall every day.

It could be said that the weather was good. It was a sunny day for several days in a row.

Of course, Luo Cheng also followed Li Xiaoran and the others to the stall every day.

Gradually, people in the surrounding villages also learned that someone had set up a noodle stall by the government road.

On the tenth day of setting up the stall, when Luo Cheng arrived at the place where they usually set up the stall, he realized that someone had actually occupied their spot.

Not only the location, but even the simple stove that Li Shun had built for Li Xiaoran was also occupied.

“What’s wrong with you guys? If you want to set up a stall, go to the side! Why are you taking our spot?! And we built this stove. What right do you have to use it?” Li Xiaoqing was impatient. When she saw that someone had taken a spot, she rushed up and questioned them.

“This land belongs to your family? This stove is built by your family just because you say so? I can also say that I built it!” A man with big yellow teeth said indifferently.

Li Xiaoran walked over and looked at the man in front of him carefully. Then, she looked at the few strong young men beside him and her expression immediately darkened.

It seemed that some people thought that they were pushovers, so they openly bullied them.

These men were clearly not from their village. They had come from somewhere else.

Just as Li Xiaoran was staring at him and thinking about how to resolve this matter, the man with yellow teeth saw Li Xiaoran staring at him and immediately had designs on her.

“Yo, girl, why are you staring at a man like me? Do you lack men? If you do, just say it! You can follow me home today. I’ll definitely dote on you and let you experience the feeling of being a woman!” As he spoke, the man reached out his hand maliciously to pinch Li Xiaoran’s face.

Luo Cheng, who had been following Li Xiaoran, heard that the other party had designs on his woman and kicked him.

The yellow-toothed man didn’t expect Luo Cheng to attack. He was caught off guard and was kicked far away.

Pain coursed through his entire body. The yellow-toothed man gritted his teeth and said, “Buddies, attack! Kill this ignorant fellow!”

As soon as he finished speaking, seven or eight people surrounded Luo Cheng.

Seeing this, Li Xiaoran reached out and pulled her frightened sister, Li Xiaoqing, to her side. Then, she handed her a spatula.

“Xiao Qing, if anyone comes looking for trouble later, hit them directly in the eyes, the soft parts! Remember, don’t be afraid! Even if we have to risk our lives, we have to teach these people a lesson!” Li Xiaoran said sternly.

Li Xiaoqing was startled by her sister’s stern voice. She looked at the people coming over and composed herself. Then she nodded fiercely.

“Sister, don’t worry. I’ll let them know that we’re not to be trifled with!”

Li Xiaoran picked up the soup spoon and clenched her fists as she stared at the person running over.

Naturally, Luo Cheng wasn’t stupid. He wouldn’t fight the other party with his bare hands. He pulled out a piece of firewood and waved it around.

Li Xiaoran knew that Luo Cheng was very capable, but she didn't know that Luo Cheng was actually so capable.

With a piece of firewood landed in his hand, he actually beat the hell out of the surrounding group.

There was a fish that escaped the net. He was hit by Li Xiaoqing's spatula on his left and Li Xiaoran's soup ladle on his right.

Before he could find a direction to counterattack, he received another heavy blow to his waist.

It had to be said that Li Xiaoran and Li Xiaoqing were really ruthless!

Where the elder sister led the attack, the younger sister immediately followed suit. In the end, this unlucky fellow fell to the ground. His waist was almost crippled and he couldn't get up at all.

Just as he struggled, a basket full of heavy objects landed.

Li Xiaoran and Li Xiaoqing pressed down hard together, firmly suppressing the unlucky guy below!

Chapter 36

Courting Death

The guards hiding in the shadows gaped at the sisters' valiant behavior.

After Luo Cheng beat them up, they rolled on the ground and wailed.

...

He turned around and saw the Li family's sisters holding down their back baskets at the same time. Then, they each stepped on the hand of the unlucky guy.

Seeing this, Luo Cheng couldn't help but clap and praise.

“Not bad. You should be more feisty!”

When Li Xiaoran heard this, she raised her chin and looked very pleased with herself.

“Of course. If we aren’t feisty, we’ll probably be beaten by these people!”

“Alright, stand aside! I’ll get this unlucky guy on the ground to join those people!” Luo Cheng said with a smile.

Li Xiaoran and Li Xiaoqing immediately moved to the side.

Luo Cheng walked over, took the basket off the unfortunate man, and kicked him.

They watched as the man flew up in a beautiful parabola and landed.

Fortunately, the unlucky man’s buddies were also on the ground, becoming his human cushion.

Luo Cheng walked over and squatted down. Then he stared at the people lying on the ground and asked, “Tell me! Who called you here?”

“No, no one asked us to come! It’s just that I heard that someone set up a noodle stall here. It seems that business is good, so I thought of coming over to earn some money!” The man who was the first to get up said while trembling.

“Oh yeah, who did you hear that from?” Luo Cheng asked casually.

Those who had already seen how powerful Luo Cheng was naturally didn’t dare to hide it anymore.

“I heard it from our village’s Wang Er Mazi!” The man quickly replied.

“Wang Er Mazi? Is Wang Er Mazi here?” Luo Cheng asked again.

“No, but I know who told Wang Er Mazi! Wang Er Mazi has always liked Li Yan from your village’s Li family. That day, when I went to the river to fish, I

overheard the conversation between Li Yan and Wang Er Mazi. It was Li Yan who told Wang Er Mazi that setting up a stall here is very profitable! Li Yan said that this place doesn't belong to anyone. Why can you set up a stall here but they can't?!" The unlucky guy who was bullied by the Li family's sisters said.

When Li Xiaoran heard that Li Yan was behind this, she was instantly furious.

Li Yan was really causing trouble everywhere!

She thought that they would stop interacting with each other after leaving the Li family. Unexpectedly, Li Yan was still thinking about her!

At this moment, Li Xiaoran recalled what Li Yan had said in front of her.

She wanted her wealth and glory?

Could it be that Li Yan had really been reborn, so she kept targeting her?

When Li Xiaoqing heard these people's words, she was instantly furious.

"Is there something wrong with Li Yan?! Some time ago, I noticed that she was staring at my sister strangely with a malicious look. Now that we've all left the Li family, she actually came to provoke us. It seems that if we don't teach her a lesson, she really won't know her place!"

Mockery appeared on Luo Cheng's face.

He was right about her.

The reason why he wanted to marry Li Yan previously wasn't because he liked her.

His position was awkward. There were plenty of people watching him in secret. To allay some of their suspicions, he had thought of marrying a peasant girl as his wife.

He was a cold-hearted person, so he didn't intend to harm a girl from a good family.

There were a few times when he saw the Li family's Li Yan scheming against others behind their backs, so he thought that he might as well marry this woman. In the future, if he wanted to leave, he could kick her away without any burden!

In this way, he could be considered to have eliminated evil for the people!

However, he didn't expect that Li Yan, who originally looked like she wanted to marry him immediately, suddenly changed her attitude and refused to marry him no matter what.

What surprised him even more was that the Li family actually wanted to play the substitute marriage game with him.

If Li Xiaoran hadn't taken the initiative to ask him for help, he wouldn't have given the tiger bones to the Li family.

He hated people who played tricks on him the most. The Li family's scheme had really violated his taboo. If it weren't for Li Xiaoran looking for him, he would have used his ruthless methods to let the Li family have a taste of the consequences of scheming against him.

Of course, after Li Xiaoran married him, Luo Cheng actually didn't intend to let the Li family off. He originally just wanted to punish the Li family a little.

Unexpectedly, the people from the Li family were all courting death. Li Yan actually dared to take the initiative to provoke them.

"That's right. I admire your tact in telling me everything you know. I'll let you off today! Take your things and scram! I don't care how you want to set up your stall on the piece of land opposite. This piece of land is ours!" Luo Cheng glanced coldly at the group of people on the ground and said coldly.

"We'll move now!" the men on the ground replied in unison.

Next, the group stood up quickly despite the pain and moved the stall across the pipe.

Seeing that the matter had been resolved, Li Xiaoran and Li Xiaoqing set up the noodle stall.

After everything was set up, Li Xiaoran subconsciously looked at a piece of land on the other side of the pipe and frowned.

What happened today was another wake-up call for Li Xiaoran.

This place wasn't hers. Anyone else could set up a stall here.

Today, it was Luo Cheng who had beaten them up before snatching him back to his stall. What about next time?

If someone used this piece of land to make a fuss, she would really be forced to change her stall!

He wondered if this piece of land was taken. Should he ask which village it belonged to and if he could spend some money to buy it?

After Luo Cheng arranged the tables and chairs, he turned around and saw Li Xiaoran frowning and burning the fire, so he walked over and asked.

“What are you worried about?”

Li Xiaoran didn't treat Luo Cheng as an outsider and directly said her thoughts.

When Luo Cheng heard Li Xiaoran's worry, he said calmly, “Don't worry! There won't be such trouble!”

Li Xiaoran still wanted to ask something, but at this moment, there was the sound of horse hooves.

A closer look revealed two men riding toward them from the distance.

“Looks like Brother Liu really didn't lie to us. There's really a noodle stall here! Owner, give us two bowls of minced meat knife-cut noodles!” The two of them went straight to the noodle stall. After dismounting, one of the taller men shouted.v

“Alright, please wait a moment. I’ll cook noodles for you now!” Li Xiaoran quickly put on her mask, washed her hands, and then went to get the dough that she had already kneaded.

Chapter 37

A Mess

The noodles were quickly served and the person started eating with chopsticks.

While the guests were eating the noodles, Li Xiaoran’s gaze landed on the stall opposite hers.

...

She wondered what those people were selling. For a while, nothing was displayed.

Several people were now sitting there and grimacing. No one knew what they were doing.

Li Xiaoran counted carefully. There were a total of eight people there.

From the looks of the eight of them, they were probably idle people!

He said that he was here for business, but in the end, he didn’t know how to do anything.

“Hey, didn’t you say that you know how to cook? You said that your pancakes are the best. Now that I’ve asked you to make pancakes, why aren’t you doing it?!” The yellow-toothed man who was the first to get up stared at the unlucky guy who was beaten up by the Li family’s sisters.

He was called Mao Dao. He had a very capable sister in the family.

Perhaps it was because his sister was too capable, but Mao Dao’s family doted on him and made him a slacker.

Later on, when his sister got married, the family began to compare Mao Dao with his sister. They always said that Mao Dao wasn't as good as his sister. This made Mao Dao even more rebellious.

That was why he hung out with the other idlers in the village.

“Huang Tao, don't glare at me! I've made pancakes before, but the pancakes I make are made of white flour. Look at what kind of noodles you brought. You brought sorghum noodles, so why should I make pancakes?” Mao Dao said speechlessly, “Besides, my waist hurts so much that I can't even knead white flour! If you knead the noodles well, I can make pancakes!”

The other six looked at each other. No one knew how to knead dough!

The eight of them were dumbfounded. They had no idea what they were here for.

“Then what should we do? When I went out, I promised my father that I would definitely make a name for myself this time and make him see me in a new light!” Sun Li said angrily, “These things were all bought with the copper coins I've saved up!”

“You make it sound like we don't have any copper coins. I've also taken out all my assets. As you know, I'm counting on this stall to improve my life! I don't want to go back and see my aunt's stuck up attitude again!” Yuan Cheng said unhappily.

Among the eight of them, his life was the most difficult.

He had dug up some herbs from the mountains and sold them for a few months to earn this little amount of money!

This made the scene even more silent.

At this moment, the group was at a loss as to what to do with the ingredients they had bought.

The conversation naturally reached Li Xiaoran's ears.

Looking at this group of people and sensing their emotions, Li Xiaoran couldn't help but shake her head.

It wasn't easy to set up a stall!

Especially for eight people who were used to slacking off.

It was one thing not to build a stove, but they didn't even bring firewood.

When doing business like this, nine times out of ten, they would end up losing money.

Naturally, Luo Cheng had heard the commotion, but he had no intention of interfering.

He wasn't a good person who would help others when they were in trouble!

He really looked down on this group of people.

All of them were already so old. They should have gone out long ago to find work and earn money to support their families.

Yet all of them were idling around in the village. They were really useless and not worth his effort.

At this moment, the two guests had finished eating and placed the noodles on the table.

"Little girl, your noodles taste really good! Even I, who didn't like noodles in the past, think that your noodles taste very good!" The tall man praised sincerely, "With the taste of your bowl of noodles, if you sell them in White Foothill City, the place will be packed!"

Li Xiaoran was also happy to hear the customer's praise, so she smiled and replied, "We don't deserve your praise! We're just earning hard money! Although

White Foothill City is good, it's too far from home. We can take care of each other when living together, so we should be content!"

Seeing Li Xiaoran say this, the tall man didn't say anything else. He nodded and got up to leave.

After sending off the two guests, Li Xiaoqing asked while washing the dishes, "Sister, the previous customer also said something about Brother Liu. Could it be that the first customer who came to eat noodles recommended them?"

Li Xiaoran recalled what the guest had said and smiled.

"Looks like it!"

"Hahahaha, it seems that our noodle stall has been recommended by our customers! This means that the knife-cut noodles cooked by my sister are indeed delicious. Otherwise, it wouldn't have attracted customers!" Li Xiaoqing said happily.

"That's right! I hope that our noodle stall's business will get better and better. When we earn money, we can even buy this piece of land and build a roadside shop. Then, our business will get bigger and bigger!" Li Xiaoran said with anticipation.

When Li Xiaoqing heard her sister's words, she looked around and thought of something.

"Then let's hope we can earn the money to build the shop quickly. It's autumn now, so it won't be that cold. When winter comes, we'll suffer if we come to set up a stall to sell noodles!"

These words reminded Li Xiaoran and Luo Cheng.

Looking at Li Xiaoran's thoughtful expression, Luo Cheng almost wanted to offer to help Li Xiaoran build the shop.

However, Luo Cheng swallowed his words.

Based on his understanding of Li Xiaoran, she definitely wouldn't agree.

Li Xiaoran seemed to be easygoing and had a good personality, but she was very stubborn.

Once she had decided on something, not even ten cows could pull her back. She could be considered a person with a lot of individuality.

As Luo Cheng thought, Li Xiaoran really didn't want Luo Cheng to help at all.

Li Xiaoran calculated her recent income.

"It shouldn't be a problem. When the time comes, let Father go to the mountains to get some yellow mud and some stones. We'll buy land first and build a small shop. We'll make do with it for now. When we earn more and more money later, we'll build more shops!"

As the saying went, one had to eat one mouthful at a time and do things step by step.

They would get a small shop first. It wouldn't cost much. It would be fine as long as it could keep out the wind and rain.

After making up her mind, Li Xiaoran suddenly thought of something else.

"Speaking of wind and rain, I remember something! When we go back today, tell Father to make a few big umbrellas out of bamboo and thatch to cover our stoves and tables and chairs. Otherwise, we won't be able to set up shop on rainy days!"

Chapter 38

Are You Yuan Cheng?

While Li Xiaoran was thinking about setting up the stall on a rainy day, the group of people opposite her actually split the items according to how much they paid and left one after another.

In the end, only Mao Dao and Yuan Cheng were left.

...

They left a bag of sorghum ground powder beside them, nothing else.

“Yuan Cheng, take this bag of sorghum noodles! At least I won’t go hungry when I go back, but you’re different! Your aunt has always disliked you. Now that you haven’t earned any money, there’s no telling how she’ll mock you! Take these back. At least you can cook them yourself to fill your stomach!” Mao Dao thought for a moment and said.

Yuan Cheng didn’t expect that Mao Dao, who was usually the most distant from him, would actually help him in times of need. He didn’t even want his sorghum noodles.

It was often said that men didn’t cry easily. However, after Yuan Cheng received Mao Dao’s good intentions, he could no longer hold back his grievance and his eyes turned red.

“I’ll borrow this sorghum noodles! I’ll definitely earn money to pay you back in the future!”

Mao Dao looked at Yuan Cheng and felt upset.

He reached out and patted Yuan Cheng’s shoulder. This action pulled at Mao Dao’s waist, causing him to crack in pain.

“What’s wrong? Does your waist still hurt? You should quickly go back and see a doctor!” Yuan Cheng saw Mao Dao grimacing and knew that he must have been injured previously, so he asked with concern.

“It’s fine. I’ll be fine after resting for two days! On the other hand, why don’t you go to town and find a job?! Instead of staying in the village and being disliked by your aunt and uncle, you might as well go to town!” Mao Dao thought of something and suggested.

Yuan Cheng smiled bitterly and waved his hand. "Do you think I haven't thought about it? There are too many people going to town to do work. I don't have any strength and I look a little aggressive. Even being a waiter, I will scare the customers away. What can I do?"

"I actually went to town to try before. It was useless. No one hired me to work!" Yuan Cheng said with a depressed expression.

Mao Dao couldn't think of any good ideas at this moment, so he could only sigh.

On the other side, Li Xiaoqing heard their conversation and immediately remembered something.

After coming to Li Xiaoran's side, Li Xiaoqing said softly, "Sister, can we help that person called Yuan Cheng?"

When Li Xiaoran heard her sister's words, she looked at her in surprise.

"You really want to help him?"

Seeing her sister's puzzled expression, Li Xiaoqing reminded her, "Sister, you forgot! Once, when Mother went to the mountains to pick firewood, she sprained her ankle. At that time, the sky was dark and it was about to rain heavily. If Mother didn't come home in time, she would definitely get sick from the rain. Fortunately, she met someone called Yuan Cheng. After seeing that Mother was injured, he helped Mother carry the firewood. Then, he chopped a bamboo stick for Mother and brought her down the mountain. On the way, they ran into Father, so Mother was able to rush home before the rain!"

After hearing her sister's words, Li Xiaoran really found this incident in the Host's memories.

At that time, in order not to let others gossip, Li Shun and Zhao Xiu didn't mention Yuan Cheng when they returned. They only said that Li Shun had found Zhao Xiu and brought her back.

However, in private, Zhao Xiu remembered Yuan Cheng's kindness. She even told her two daughters that if they met a guy called Yuan Cheng next time, they should help him as much as they could!

"It's him!" Li Xiaoran said in realization, "Are you sure you didn't get the wrong person?"

"I don't think so! We'll know if we ask!" Li Xiaoqing said uncertainly.

"Alright, let's ask first. If it's true, let's help!" Li Xiaoran thought for a moment and said.

Li Xiaoqing nodded and walked to the other side. She looked at the two people sitting and asked, "Which one of you is Yuan Cheng?"

When Mao Dao and Yuan Cheng saw Li Xiaoqing walking over, they immediately became vigilant.

"What do you want to do? We're not doing anything bad anymore!" Mao Dao said fearfully.

Yuan Cheng also looked at Li Xiaoqing defensively, completely unaware of why Li Xiaoqing was looking for her.

"I'm not here to cause you trouble. Tell me first, which one of you is Yuan Cheng?"

Yuan Cheng trembled as he looked at Li Xiaoran and pointed at himself.

"My name is Yuan Cheng. Why are you looking for me?"

"Did you go to Chicken Head Mountain to save a woman who sprained her ankle last winter?" Li Xiaoqing looked at Yuan Cheng and asked directly.

Yuan Cheng thought about it carefully. That seemed to be the case.

That time, he was going to dig up some herbs to sell, so he went to look for them on Chicken Head Mountain, which was further away from the village.

After all, he had searched all the herbs in the mountains around their village, so he wanted to look for them in the mountains of other villages.

“How did you know about this?” Yuan Cheng asked.

“In that case, it’s you! The woman you saved is my mother!” Li Xiaoqing looked at Yuan Cheng and said, “Wait a moment. I’ll talk to my sister!”

After saying this, Li Xiaoqing ran back to the noodle stall, leaving the confused Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao looking at each other.

“Sister, it’s him! It’s that Yuan Cheng!” Li Xiaoqing shouted happily.

Seeing that her sister had confirmed it, Li Xiaoran started to think seriously.

Since the other party had helped her mother, it was time for her to return the favor.

She had also heard some of the conversation between Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao. After thinking about it, she went with Li Xiaoqing.

“You only have sorghum noodles, right?” Li Xiaoran asked.

When Yuan Cheng heard this, he immediately hugged the bag of sorghum noodles and looked at the sisters warily. “Yes! What do you want to do?”

Li Xiaoran thought for a moment and said, “Do you still want to set up a stall here to earn money?”

“Yes, I do!”

“Me too!”

When Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao heard Li Xiaoran’s words, they suddenly reacted and immediately replied at the same time.

Li Xiaoran glanced at Mao Dao and saw that he was the unlucky guy who had been beaten up by her and her sister previously. He felt a little embarrassed.

After thinking for a moment, Li Xiaoran said, “You can use sorghum noodles to make sorghum buns to sell! This way, you only need a stove and a pot to do business. This is the official road and there are people coming and going. Some people are hungry but in a hurry, they will be willing to buy steamed buns to eat! You can do this business!”

Chapter 39

Repaying Kindness

When they heard Li Xiaoran’s suggestion, Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao’s excited look dimmed.

“That’s what we thought before, but we don’t know how to make sorghum buns!” Yuan Cheng explained dejectedly.

...

When Li Xiaoqing saw Yuan Cheng’s dejected look, she placed her hands on her hips and said angrily, “If you don’t know how to do it, then learn it! Who is born to know how to do things?! As long as you study hard, you can master it! Isn’t that right, Sister?!”

Li Xiaoran nodded and looked at Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao. “I can teach you, but you must provide the materials yourself. Also, it’s just that sorghum noodles aren’t good. It’s best to get some wheat flour!”

Actually, there was something that Li Xiaoran didn’t say. It would be better if they could get some sugar.

However, Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao didn’t look like people who could get sugar, so she didn’t suggest bringing it over.

“By the way, I remember that there are wild onions all over the mountains! Go and dig some wild onions and put some in flour to make those sorghum buns with the smell of onions. I believe they will be easier to sell!” Li Xiaoran thought of something and said.

“Did you hear that? Did you write it down? Do as my sister says!” Seeing that Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao had yet to react, Li Xiaoqing immediately raised her voice and shouted.

“Yes, yes! We’re willing to learn!” Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao nodded and said.

In this era, it was already a great blessing that someone was willing to teach them how to make steamed buns. If they still didn’t agree, they would be foolish.

Thinking of this, Yuan Cheng looked at the Li family’s sisters gratefully.

“Well, thank you for being willing to teach me how to make sorghum buns! Thank you for being willing to help me!” Yuan Cheng said gratefully.

“You don’t have to thank me. It’s also because you planted the good karma yourself! After learning this skill, the two of you should obediently set up a stall and do business! Stop fooling around!” Li Xiaoran reminded.

“Yes, yes, we will definitely do our best!” Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao nodded at the same time.

“Then build a stove with stones today! After that, dig some wild onions. Bring some sorghum noodles, wheat flour, pots, firewood, and so on tomorrow! By the way, prepare some banana leaves and brown leaves. Since you’re going to bring them away for others, you have to provide the leaves and ropes that wrap the steamed buns!” Li Xiaoran thought of something and reminded them, “After these things are ready, come over tomorrow to set up a stall. I’ll teach you how to make sorghum buns!”

Yuan Cheng and Mao Dao nodded. At this moment, the two of them felt that their lives were suddenly filled with hope.

Mao Dao even felt that his beating by the Li family’s sisters wasn’t in vain!

Afterwards, the two of them supported each other, then carried the sorghum noodles back to the village together.

After sending the two of them off, Li Xiaoran and Li Xiaoqing returned to the stall.

Luo Cheng only watched from the beginning to the end and didn't interfere with Li Xiaoran's actions.

“Are you really going to help them?” Luo Cheng asked now.

“Yes! I want to help!”

“Have you ever thought that you can actually make steamed buns yourself to sell?! Why did you give this portion of the money to others to earn?!” Luo Cheng reminded him kindly.

When Li Xiaoran heard Luo Cheng's words, he smiled and looked over.

“Are you concerned about me?”

“No, I'm just concerned about my business!” Luo Cheng said stubbornly.

When Li Xiaoran heard Luo Cheng's words and looked at his indifferent expression, she felt that he was very cute.

“Don't worry, it won't stop you from earning money!”

Luo Cheng was furious. Was this about earning money?

“There's no end to the amount of money to make in this world. It's not bad to share some profit with others! Besides, if we sell too much food here and it forms a certain scale in the future, we might be able to attract more customers to stay. At that time, our noodle stall's business will also be better! Look at the big picture. The immediate benefits aren't important!” Li Xiaoran explained.

“Look, now, since there are fewer customers, I'll only sell noodles. When there are more customers and everyone knows to come here to eat, then I can add more delicious food, more expensive food. For example, the wild game you hunt every time can be sold cheaply in town. You can hand it to me and make it into a delicacy to sell for more money!”

Luo Cheng didn't expect Li Xiaoran to think of things this way.

But on second thought, what Li Xiaoran said made sense.

She just had a small stall. She didn't earn much and it was hard work.

However, if this place became a market in the future, there would be more and more customers.

How did towns form? Wasn't it just that the people that passed by increased and eventually everyone gathered, so the place gradually developed into towns?

Thinking of this, Luo Cheng viewed at Li Xiaoran in a different light.

She was just a farm girl, but she had a unique vision and a long-term perspective.

He seemed to have picked up a treasure!

Recognizing this, Luo Cheng smiled happily.

Who didn't like talent!?

Even though Li Xiaoran was a woman, it didn't stop him from admiring her.

Then came another wave of customers.

Luo Cheng didn't idle either and got busy with Li Xiaoran.

For a moment, Luo Cheng had a thought.

It didn't seem too bad if the days ahead passed by so busily!

The three busy people didn't notice a person with a face full of jealousy hiding behind a few big trees not far away.

This person was none other than Li Yan, who had come to see how miserable Li Xiaoran was.

However, what she imagined didn't happen. Li Xiaoran and the others were still busy.

The people she had placed her hopes on were all gone.

Seeing this, Li Yan bit her lip with hatred and stomped her feet!

“Sister, I was wondering why you kept running out these past few days. So you came here! What are you looking at?”

A voice came from behind Li Yan.

Li Yan turned around and glared at her brother. Then, she looked hatefully at the noodle stall Li Xiaoran and the others had set up and left.

When Li Zhan saw his sister turn around and leave, he curiously looked in the direction where Li Yan had been looking.

When Li Zhan recognized Li Xiaoran and Li Xiaoqing, who were busy in the distance, he suddenly laughed.

“Looks like money's coming my way!”

With that, Li Zhan turned around and returned to the village.

At the same time, there were also people in the village who were jealous of Li Xiaoran's noodle stall. They hid at home and discussed how to set up a stall to sell food.

“I think that with my skills, I'll definitely earn more than those two girls from Li Shun's family if I set up a stall to sell food!” A woman with high cheekbones said unhappily.

Chapter 40

Finding Fault

Hearing his wife's arrogant voice, Song Erwa rolled his eyes.

“If you want to set up a stall, go ahead! There are so many empty places beside the official road. You can set up anything!”

...

With that, Song Erwa looked at his wife in disdain.

“Other than having a sharp tongue, what skill do you have?! Even dogs don’t eat your cooking, yet you still want to set up a stall to earn money. Don’t waste food!”

These words immediately angered Song Erwa’s wife, Zhao Chunhua.

“Are you still my husband? How can you be like this? I haven’t even started my business yet you’re already raining on my parade! How’s my cooking? My cooking is good! Not to mention anything else, my soup is very good!” Zhao Chunhua said angrily.

“You only know how to make this soup! Only our family is lazy and doesn’t despise your skills! Put this soup outside and see who’s willing to pay for your food!” Song Erwa retorted.

Song Erwa really disliked her more and more.

When they first met, he thought that she was a good person with a straightforward personality. He could leave everything at home to her.

Unexpectedly, after Zhao Chunhua married him, her flaws were revealed bit by bit.

She wasn’t straightforward. She was someone who spoke without thinking. If she went out and spoke, she would offend people.

Previously, the matchmaker had bragged that Zhao Chunhua had good culinary skills, but in the end, she only knew how to make soup. The other dishes weren’t bad, nor were they delicious. They could only quench his hunger!

What Song Erwa couldn't accept the most was that Zhao Chunhua didn't have much ability, but always liked to compete with others.

It was said that Li Xiaoran and her sister's business was quite good. After being instigated by someone, she became restless. There was no telling what she was thinking about all day.

"Hmph, I know. All these years that I've been married, you've been looking down on me more and more! Just you wait. Tomorrow, I'll set up a stall and do business. I want to make your family see me in a new light!" As she spoke, Zhao Chunhua went into the kitchen and fiddled around.

Song Erwa couldn't be bothered with Zhao Chunhua. Anyway, he was in control of the family's money now. No matter how much trouble Zhao Chunhua caused, she couldn't do anything.

When she encountered trouble, she would stop.

There were also several people who had the same idea as Zhao Chunhua.

Everyone had their own plans. Now that they saw that Li Xiaoran and the others were doing well, they all had their own thoughts.

When Li Xiaoran and the others went again the next day, there were a few more stalls by the road.

When Li Xiaoran saw these people, she smiled and quickly set up her stall.

As long as these people didn't occupy her noodle stall, the rest would depend on their own abilities.

What Li Xiaoran didn't know was that someone had long been eyeing their noodle stall.

However, the secret guards had long been instructed by Luo Cheng to keep an eye on this place.

Anyone who didn't know better and wanted to occupy this position would be smashed by the secret guards.

As a result, a few of them were beaten until their legs were sore and they knelt down. They felt that the place was haunted, so they didn't snatch it.

Of course, there were also people who held grudges after being beaten up. They felt that someone was secretly causing trouble, so they deliberately set up their stall very close to the noodle stall.

Just like that, as soon as the noodle stall was set up, the space around it became very small.

Even if there were customers, they wouldn't come directly to Li Xiaoran's noodle stall.

Seeing this, Li Xiaoqing frowned and wanted to go forward to argue.

However, Li Xiaoran grabbed Li Xiaoqing's hand and shook her head at her, signaling her not to be rash.

Luo Cheng came directly to one of the stalls and looked coldly at the burly man opposite him.

"Move your stall!"

With that, Luo Cheng turned to look at the buddies on the other side.

"And move your stall away too!"

"I have to move it just because you say so? Who do you think you are? We're going to put it right here. Are you looking for trouble?" The two men in the back pressed forward while crossing their arms in front of their chests with their expressions defiant.

Li Xiaoran and Li Xiaoqing also looked at the two unfamiliar people and guessed that they were from other villages.

If these people were from the same village as them, they should know each other.

Luo Cheng squinted at them and suddenly laughed.

“Some people just won’t shed a tear until they see the coffin!”

With that, Luo Cheng punched the nose of the person at the front.

With this punch, blood spurted from his nose.

When Luo Wenbiao saw that his brother, Luo Wenchao, had been beaten up, he immediately threw a punch over.

Unfortunately, who was Luo Cheng? He was a hunter. It wasn’t difficult for him to deal with eight idle people yesterday, let alone the people in front of him.

While those around them gloated, the fight was over.

The two brothers were beaten up miserably by Luo Cheng. Their faces were bruised and swollen.

Knowing that the two of them were no match for Luo Cheng, Luo Wenbiao sat on the ground and wailed.

“My God, come and see! He’s going to kill someone!”

A grown man was now sitting on the ground and patting his chest and howling shamelessly.

“There’s no justice in this world. The road is so wide. If you can set up a stall, why can’t we?! You’re too domineering! I’ll go to your village to look for your village chief. I don’t believe that there’s no place in this world that’s reasonable!”

“That’s right! Li Xiaoran, aren’t you sisters too domineering?! This official road doesn’t belong to your family. You’re too much of a bully! If we were all like you, how could people survive?” Zhao Chunhua couldn’t stand the Li family’s sisters and directly spoke up for the men.

Luo Cheng looked over and his cold gaze landed on Zhao Chunhua, scaring her.

However, Zhao Chunhua was foolish. At this moment, she actually suppressed the fear in her heart and said with a trembling voice.

“What? Don’t think you can bully people just because you can fight!”

“That’s right! Why are you guys so unreasonable?! Be kind!” A few other stall owners nearby echoed.

Li Xiaoran looked at the people around her and frowned.

At this moment, she could already feel the resentment of the people around her.

She was still trying to figure out how to resolve this situation when Luo Cheng spoke.

“Why? Because the land under my feet is mine!”

As soon as he said this, everyone who was filled with righteous indignation just now became mute!

“What? Do you want me to show you the title deed?”