

**Chapter 991: Gossips**

An Family village was a very poor mountain village in a remote and inaccessible ravine.

The poorer a place was, the more closed and backward it was. This was especially true for people with backward thoughts, who preferred sons over daughters.

An Xiaohui was born in such a place.

In this ravine, the girls basically did not go to school.

When the nine-year compulsory education was not universal and compulsory, the girls here were basically illiterate. People only focused on boys.

Later, when the nine-year compulsory education was compulsory for every child, the villagers were very unhappy. This was because if the girl went to school, the family had one less person to do the work. Moreover, going to school also cost the family money. In addition, the family had a son who had to go to school, so the burden on the family suddenly became heavier.

Therefore, many villagers were still unwilling to let the girls go to school. When the authorities realized it was useless to persuade these people, the authorities fined them. They caught a stubborn parent and locked him for days. This made the villagers afraid and had to send their girls to school.

However, these girls could only go to school until they completed their nine-year obligations. After that, no matter how good their grades were, their families would not give in anymore.

In their minds, no matter how clever these girls were, they were wastrels. They would be married off anyway.

Therefore, basically, after the girls of An Family village went to junior high school, the younger ones would work at home for another two years. The older ones would already be match-made. Then, they would get married. That was how life was for the girls.

An Family village was such an ignorant and ignorant village.

An Xiaohui could be said to be the only exception in An Family village.

She was the only girl who went to junior high school, continued to go to high school, then went to university, and flew out of An Family village.

Father and mother An also valued boys more than girls. Why was she able to go to senior high school?

This was all won over by An Xiaohui and her teacher.

An Xiaohui had the best result in the entire town for her junior high school graduation exam.

After An Xiaohui got her results, she knew that her parents, no, the An family, would definitely stop her from going to school again. Therefore, she directly went to the teachers and principal, hoping that they would persuade her parents.

An Xiaohui's good grades had brought glory to the school. When the principal learned of An Xiaohui's situation, he spared no effort to persuade An Xiaohui's parents to continue studying in high school.

Under the principal's persuasion, An Xiaohui's parents wavered. However, An Xiaohui's grandparents were still alive at that time, so they did not agree to let An Xiaohui continue studying. They even said that they wanted An Xiaohui to get married directly.

An Xiaohui was angry and anxious. She threatened to kill herself if she was not allowed to go to school. After all, there was no hope for her to live like this.

The grandparents were immediately frightened by An Xiaohui's vicious move. They agreed to let An Xiaohui continue her education, but they would not pay a single cent. At the same time, they would not allow their eldest son to pay a single cent to support their daughter's studies.

Because the eldest son's money would be left to their only grandson, An Yang, in the future.

Hearing such a request, the teachers and the principal's faces turned livid.

Finally, the principal said that he would support An Xiaohui's studies.

At this moment, An Xiaohui's grandparents stopped making a fuss.

An Xiaohui knelt down and kowtowed on the spot. "Principal, teacher Liu, I will never forget your great kindness. In the future, I will definitely repay you."

The principal pulled An Xiaohui up on the spot and said, "Student An, when you become successful in the future, just don't forget about your alma mater!"

"I won't, Principal!" An Xiaohui choked with sobs.

Later on, An Xiaohui went to high school.

After she went to high school, the school learned about her situation and told her, "If you can get first place every time, not only will we waive your tuition and miscellaneous fees, but we will also give you a scholarship."

This encouraged An Xiaohui. From then on, she worked even harder. Just as the school and the teachers hoped, An Xiaohui got first place every time she took an exam. She even got a good result ranking in the city, which made the school and the teachers very happy.

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Perhaps it was because An Xiaohui's parents kept hearing about their daughter's good results that they felt a little guilty. Perhaps someone heard about what they had done and scoffed at them. Later on, they gave An Xiaohui some living expenses.

When An Xiaohui took the college entrance exam, she faced some challenges from her parents. However, she did not disappoint. She got a good result and was the top scholar in the county's liberal arts. She took the national key university entrance exam.

After she was admitted to the university, her parents were unwilling to send her to school, but with her results, many people or companies were willing to support her.

However, An Xiaohui refused them.

She was the top scorer in the county. There was a reward given by the school, and then she worked part-time to earn the tuition fees for the first semester.

After that, after she went to university, she continued to work part-time. She finally finished four years of university.

During this period, her parents did help her somewhat. They paid half of her tuition fees and didn't support her living expenses.

That was because their money was given to another person. That person was An Yang. He wanted to go to high school and university. The tuition fees, living expenses, and various other expenses were all paid by An Xiaohui's parents.

After An Xiaohui found out, she felt sad, wronged, and helpless.

Fortunately, she had finally made something of herself.

The villagers of An Family village were sitting under the trees and discussing animatedly.

"The daughter of An Dachun's family is really getting married? Didn't they say that they will be getting a live-in son-in-law?" A villager asked doubtfully.

"Didn't An Dachun come back a few days ago? The moment he came back, he told everyone that the main reason he came back this time was to arrange his daughter's marriage and get the dowry. I asked around, and he said that they weren't going to have a live-in son-in-law. He will marry off Xiaohui gloriously."

"Then, it's not true that they don't need An Yang to continue their family lineage anymore?"

"No, it's true. However, I heard from Dachun that his family's Xiaohui is getting married. The man agreed to let their first son have the surname An. In the future, the child will continue the family line for Dachun. The other children will have the man's surname."

"What?" When some villagers heard this, they were shocked. "Is this true or fake? How is the man so open-minded?"

"Mm, seeing the smile on Dachun's face when he said it, it's probably true! Otherwise, why would they be so happy?"

They were from the same village, so there was no need for them to lie about this matter.

"So, it's true that An Danian said that his big brother isn't willing to pay for An Yang to marry a wife?"

"Then it should be true," someone said, "Dachun now has a grandson to rely on, so they don't need a nephew anymore. In that case, why should they keep feeding An Yang?"

“Ever since the An Danian couple gave birth to their son, they pushed the son to be raised by their elder brother. Even the money for the child to go to university was given by their elder brother and sister-in-law, so they basically didn’t contribute much money to raise their son. Originally, they were still hoping that their elder brother and sister-in-law would help An Yang get a wife. Now that An Dachun and his wife have pulled this trick, I’m afraid that the person who should be the angriest should be An Danian.”

“Previously, An Danian had even said that his son was a university student and that he would definitely get a wife in the city in the future. I heard that the betrothal gifts for marrying city wives are very expensive. They even need a house and a car.”

“With this, An Danian and his wife will have a headache.”

“Why should they worry? Although An Yang was their son, An Yang had always been supported by his elder brother and sister-in-law since he was young. They did not contribute much money. Therefore, after so many years, they must have saved a lot of money. Moreover, when their parents passed away, everything in the family went to Danian. Who would believe that they were poor?”

“That’s true. After so many years, they didn’t use any money. They must have saved all of it. Even if it’s not a lot, there must be around 100,000.”

“But, didn’t Danian say that Xiaohui worked in a hotel? Did she find some old man to be her husband?”

To them, working in a hotel was not a proper job. What kind of good man could she find?

“Danian is lying. Actually, An Xiaohui works in a big city, but she doesn’t work in a hotel. Instead, she works in a big company and works as a manager in the company.”

“That’s what Dachun said, right? But Danian said that they went to An Xiaohui’s place of work, which is in a hotel. She was wearing revealing clothes, and it was obvious that she was not a proper person.”

“That’s not what happened at all. Danian was lying.”

“Then how do you know that Dachun wasn’t lying?”

“Dachun showed us where An Xiaohui is working.”

“Showed you?” Some people were confused. “How?”

“An Dachun had a cell phone. I heard that it was very expensive. Xiaohui bought it for him. It cost more than six thousand. That cell phone can take photos and even record videos. Dachun took photos of Xiaohui’s workplace and showed them to us.”

“But that can also be faked, right?” Someone asked suspiciously.

“Nonsense!” Someone immediately retorted, “Dachun called her daughter on the spot. We could see what Xiaohui was doing. At that time, we saw Xiaohui dressed very neatly and sitting in a very large and beautiful room. Xiaohui told us that it was her office. We also saw that there was a bookcase in that office, and it was filled with books. Dachun also said that his daughter did not work in a hotel but was working for a large company called the Green Fresh Group. The Green Fresh Group has been on TV before, so it can be found online.”

Although An Family village was backward and closed, with the development of modern communications and the young people going out, gradually, even the older ones knew what the internet was.

“We can get the young people to search for this!” Some villagers did not quite believe in An Dachun, but they believed in An Danian more.

Because they felt that it was impossible for a girl to find a good job in a big city.

This was the narrow-mindedness caused by their long-standing preference for boys over girls.

Just as this group of people was discussing, they saw a young man walking over while playing with his phone.

The villagers immediately called out to him, “Dabao, come over.”

An Dabao walked over and asked, “Uncle, what’s wrong?”

“Dabao, go online and look up the name of the company called Green... Green Fresh Group.”

An Dabao suddenly asked, “Uncle, why are you suddenly looking into this company?”

As he asked in puzzlement, he began to look into it.

The villagers said, “Your uncle Dachun said that his Xiaohui is working there, and this is a big company. It can be found online, so we want to take a look.”

A moment later, information about the green fresh group came out.

An Dabao said, “Green fresh group is indeed a very big company. The information on it says that it’s a big company worth tens of billions. Wait, why do I see Sister Xiaohui’s introduction on it?”

“Xiaohui? Which Xiaohui? It can’t be An Xiaohui, right?” The villager immediately asked curiously.

“Ah, it’s really sister Xiaohui. An Xiaohui, the human resources manager. Look, there’s a photo of Sister Xiaohui on it,” An Dabao said excitedly.

The villagers, “...”

### **Chapter 993: Discussion**

The villagers asked An Dabao to do a search on the internet. This search instantly shocked the entire An family village.

“That girl from An Dachun’s family really works in a big company. It’s a big company worth tens of billions. Dabao used his phone to search on the internet. Xiaohui actually appeared in it too.”

Some of the villagers did not believe it at first. “How is this possible? Didn’t An Danian say that that girl works in a big hotel? How did it suddenly become a big company? What does a big company do?”

To the villagers, a big company was a big company. They did not know what a big company did.

“I heard from Dabao that it is a tourism company. It also produces and sells vegetables, right?”

“How is that possible? A vegetable seller can create a big company worth tens of billions?” Some villagers could not believe it.

“How is that not possible? If you don’t believe it, you can ask your young children to look it up online. Doesn’t your Xiao Ming also have a mobile phone that can go online?”

For a time, many searches were done on the Green Fresh Group.

Then, they all confirmed that An Xiaohui indeed worked in this multi-billion dollar company. Moreover, she was a manager in this company.

“Who would have thought that the daughter of An Dachun’s family would be so promising? She’s working in a large company. Her salary should be at least ten thousand, right?”

“That must be it. I asked my son at home, and he said that An Xiaohui works in a large company and works as a manager in an office. She’s a white-collar worker. I heard that white-collar workers are usually paid at least ten thousand.”

“10,000 a month. In a year, it’s more than 100,000. Her one-year salary is equivalent to our life savings.”

“I don’t have this many savings in my lifetime.”

“So what?” Someone said sourly, “An Xiaohui is a girl. No matter how much she earns, it’s only for her in-laws, not for An Dachun. This is what a daughter is like. No matter how well she’s raised, she’s going to be given to her in-laws. Daughters are a waste of money.”

Many of the villagers immediately fell silent after hearing this.

To them, this was indeed the truth.

No matter how well this girl studied, when she had a bright future and earned a lot of money, she would be serving her in-laws.

The only thing they could earn was a little dowry when their daughter got married.

For families that valued sons over daughters, as long as they had sons, they would leave the money to their sons. If not for fear of gossip, they wouldn’t have given out money as dowry when their daughters got married.

Just as everyone was discussing An Dachun’s daughter and what a waste it was, a villager ran over with a shocked expression.

“An Dafa, what’s wrong with you? Look at you. You look so scared.”

An Dafa panted as he said, “I just came out of An Dachun’s house. Do you know what An Dachun said to me?”

“What did he say to make you look like that? “Someone said disdainfully, “He must be bragging about how his daughter is doing well in a big company. TSK TSK, didn’t he think about it? His daughter is getting married. No matter how good her daughter is and how much money she earns, it has nothing to do with her family.”

“That’s not it!” An Dafa said, “Dachun told me that Xiaohui is getting married, but Xiaohui and her husband’s first son is surnamed An. He’s their biological grandson. Also, do you know how much dowry the man gave for Xiaohui’s marriage?”

“How much?” A villager asked curiously.

Some villagers had already heard about An Xiaohui’s first son having the surname An, so they weren’t too surprised.

But An Dachun hadn’t talked to anyone about the dowry.

An Dafa raised a finger.

“10,000?” One of the villagers frowned and guessed. “The man is already generous enough to have their first son take the surname, An. It would be reasonable to give him another 10,000 as a dowry.”

#### **Chapter 994: Discussion**

An Dafa shook his head and said, “No.”

“Could it be 100,000?” A villager asked, “100,000 is already the highest betrothal gift ever recorded in our village. An Dachun didn’t sell his daughter for a loss. It’s just a pity that they don’t have a son. After receiving this 100,000 betrothal gift, who will they spend it on?”

“Who else? In the past, it would be given to An Yang. However, now that they don’t need An Yang, they will keep this money for their grandson. An Dachun and his wife are still young. When they get old and their grandchildren grow up, the money will be theirs.”

Unexpectedly, An Dafa shook his head again and said, “No, it’s not a million. It’s 999,999 RMB.”

“What, one million?”

The villagers were extremely shocked by such a high betrothal gift.

“Dafa? Did you hear wrong? Did An Dachun really tell you 999,999?” A villager asked suspiciously.

“Of course it’s true. At first, I thought I heard wrong too. I confirmed it again with An Dachun. It’s indeed 999,999.”

After hearing such a high betrothal gift, the villagers became silent again. They still found it hard to believe.

“Not only that. I heard that before they came back, An Xiaohui gave them 300,000 to prepare for the wedding, and An Xiaohui’s husband also gave them 300,000.”

“An Xiaohui and her husband are really rich. Aren’t they afraid of being robbed?”

These villagers had never seen so much money in their lives. If they were given 600,000, their sons would get married immediately. Their family could even buy a new house in the county town.

“It looks like that girl An Xiaohui is really promising. It’s just a pity that she’s a girl. She can’t look after her parents to their old age.”

At this moment, many of the villagers’ emotions were displayed on their faces. There was envy, jealousy, disdain, and contempt.

She was just a girl. No matter how rich she was, she couldn’t spend more on her parents.

An Dafa shook his head and said, “You’re wrong about that.”

An Dafa told everyone the news he had heard from An Dachun and said, “Just now, An Dachun told me that his Xiaohui will live with them in a big city after she gets married.”

“Live with Xiaohui?” A villager immediately understood. “So they will have a live-in son-in-law too? So he has lied to us when he said that it wasn’t the case.”

“I thought that was the case too,” An Dafa explained, “Later, An Dachun explained that it wasn’t the case at all. They will follow Xiaohui to live in the big city, but they won’t live with Xiaohui and her husband. They live separately. An Dachun also told me that many people in big cities are like this now. Nowadays, many people in big cities have single children. When both parents only have one child, then the couple’s children will have both families’ surnames so both families can have their lineages protected. The couple can support both families too.”

“Is that so?” Some villagers immediately didn’t understand. “A married daughter can support her own parents? Won’t the husband’s parents have a problem with that?”

“The people in the big city don’t value sons over daughters as we do. The girls in the big city are also pampered by their parents,” An Dafa said, “We really didn’t know about it if Dachun didn’t mention it. The Dachun couple had lived in the big city for a period of time, so they have changed. Did you notice that the Dachun couple’s temperament is no longer the same as ours? Look at how they’re dressed. They’re all dressed up, and the way they talk and the way they talk is completely different from us.”

“Yeah, An Dachun and his wife are really living a good life now,” someone said with envy and jealousy, “Their daughter is so good at making money. As long as Xiaohui gives them one to two thousand a month, they’ll be living a good life.”

“That is so little!” An Dafa was on good terms with An Dachun, so he knew more about the inside story, “Before this, An Xiaohui would send Dachun at least 3000 a month as living expenses. Sometimes, Xiaohui would send more money back when she heard that her parents had a headache or a fever.”

## **Chapter 995: Discussion**

An Dafa paused for a moment, and a hint of anger appeared in his eyes as he continued speaking, “It’s just that the money that Xiaohui sent back in the past has been given to An Yang. An Yang, that brat, graduated from university, but he didn’t look for a job. All he did was sleep and play games at home. He even took money from his uncle to buy more gains. Moreover, An Danian and his wife went looking for An Dachun and his wife this time, hoping that they would help An Yang get a wife. But do you know how much An Danian wants?”



“How much? Didn’t he say 60,000?”

“Bullshit! He wants 600,000 from An Dachun and his wife.”

“What, 600,000? They are asking for too much. Does An Yang need 600,000 to marry a wife? 60,000 is more like it. Plus, haven’t An Danian and his wife saved some money over the years? Can they help marry An Yang?”

“An Danian told his elder brother that An Yang wanted to marry a city girl. The betrothal gift is 180,000, and she also needs a house and a car. All of this money added up to at least 600,000. He wanted his elder brother to pay for it.”

Hearing An Dafa’s words, the villagers gasped and said in surprise, “Could it be that the girl An Yang is marrying is gold?”

“An Danian is getting more and more outrageous. Not only has his big brother raised An Yang, he even wants his big brother to pay for An Yang’s marriage. They are getting more and more greedy. Plus, why are they saving their money for? Are they going to bring it into the coffin in the future?”

“An Danian and his wife are indeed getting more and more greedy.”

An Dafa rolled his eyes and said, “600,000. An Danian and his wife are definitely not willing to pay this sum. So An Danian and his wife went to make a scene at Dachun’s house. They even said that if Dachun doesn’t give them the money, they will not have An Yang continue the family line for them. This has really angered An Dachun and his wife.”

“This An Danian is too much. Has he lost his mind?” A villager scolded, “How can he say such silly words? He really thinks his son is An Dachun’s son.”

“An Danian really thinks that he can do whatever he wants just because he has a son.”

“When An Danian said that, An Xiaohui’s husband happened to be there. Then, he said on the spot that their first son would be surnamed An after his father-in-law and that their grandson would continue the family line for them.”

“I see.”

“In that case, the husband that Xiaohui found is really magnanimous and sensible. No wonder Dachun is extremely satisfied with this son-in-law.”

“So, in the future, Dachun and his wife will have their own grandson to continue their family line. Why do they need a nephew anymore?”

“Danian asked for this.”

“Actually, Dachun didn’t want to give An Yang a single cent. After An Danian and his wife caused a ruckus in front of Dachun’s house, Dachun gave them 30,000, saying that it was for An Yang to marry a wife. In the future, he won’t give a single cent.”

“An Danian said that Dachun didn’t give them a single cent and chased them out. The man is a bunch of lies. An Danian already has his own grandson, so he doesn’t need An Yang in the future. It was already good enough for him to give them 30,000. Do they really think they can control Dachun forever?”

“An Danian is becoming more and more inhuman. Relying on the fact that he has a son, he bullied his elder brother to death. Fortunately, Xiaohui is promising. Otherwise, with An Danian as his younger brother, Dachun and his wife will not have a good retirement and old age.”

The direction of the discussion seemed to have changed all of a sudden.

### **Chapter 996: An Xiaohui has Made a Name for Herself**

In less than a day, the villagers of An Family village, regardless of who mentioned An Xiaohui, had envious looks in their eyes. They all praised her, “That lass, Xiaohui, has really made a name for herself.”

A monthly salary of more than 10,000 was money that farmers like them couldn’t earn all year round.

“An Dachun and his wife are living a happy life with their daughter.”

Of course, there were still quite a number of people who said these sour words, “No matter how good An Xiaohui is at earning money, isn’t she earning it for her in-laws? Right now, An Dachun says that An Xiaohui will support them in old age but who knows if this will happen in the future?”

“That’s right. A daughter is a wastrel. It’s already good enough that An Xiaohui can give An Dachun some money. She won’t be reliable in the future.”

“Why won’t she be reliable? The dowry they get from the dowry can last them for a lifetime. Plus, with Xiaohui and her husband’s character, do you think they will abandon her parents in old age?”

“Exactly, Xiaohui is promising and rich. In the future, when she takes care of her parents, she’ll only pay some money to hire a nanny to take care of them. That’s a form of filial piety too.”

“Without children by her side, how can that be considered filial? At the end of the day, they have no sons...”

“So what if people have sons? Take a look at An Zuo’s family. He had five sons, and now, none of his sons are willing to support his father. He’s already in his 70s and 80s, and he still has to fend for himself. It’s just that he’s old and can’t do any work. He’s relying on the villagers to survive.”

“With sons like that, he might as well not have any son. After working hard for his whole life, he used all of his life savings to help his sons find wives. But now, he doesn’t even have a place to stay. He is starving every day. There’s no telling how he’s going to live in the future.”

“There is also that family that has four sons...”

Soon, the villagers started to gossip. Many families had sons, but not all of them were filial.

Two days later, the wedding planning team came to An Family village.

The villagers of An Family village were very curious about this group of young people who were dressed very well. They asked curiously, "Who are you?"

"Hello, Auntie! We are from the wedding planning team. We are here to plan their wedding at the invitation of Ms. An Xiaohui and Mr. Wang Zhengkai," a beautiful woman asked, "May I know where Mr. An Dachun's house is?"

"Oh, so he's looking for the Dachun family. Their house is..." the villagers showed them the way.

They didn't understand what the wedding planning meant, but they understood they were looking for Dachun's house. They understood that it was related to An Xiaohui's wedding.

Some curious villagers and children followed the group of drivers, wanting to see what was going on.

When they arrived at An Dachun's house, An Dachun saw this group of people and greeted them warmly.

"You must be manager Liu."

"You must be Mr. An. We have been invited by Ms. An Xiaohui and Mr. Wang Zhengkai to plan the wedding."

"Yes, yes. Please come in." An Dachun invited them in enthusiastically.

Someone pulled mother An and asked curiously, "What are these people here for?"

Mother An said, "They're here to plan Xiaohui's wedding."

Some villagers were confused. "Isn't the wedding very simple? What kind of planning do we need?"

Mother An smiled and said, "My Xiaohui said that they want to hold a western-style wedding."

"What is a western-style wedding?"

"Well, it's just like on TV. Xiaohui will wear a white wedding dress. Well, how should I put it?" As a rural person, mother An could not explain what a western-style wedding was. However, her daughter preferred a western-style wedding, so they went along with it.

In fact, they wanted to also see for themselves what a western-style wedding was.

A villager immediately said, "Wearing white for a wedding? Isn't that bad luck?"

Mother An's expression froze, then she said with a smile, "My Xiaohui said that wearing a white wedding dress for a western-style wedding means that love is noble, holy, and beautiful. Actually, these are the things that people in big cities like to do when they get married. We rural people really need to catch up with the times!"

### **Chapter 997: An Xiaohui**

Mother An was hinting that the villagers were ignorant. Even if she explained the situation, they wouldn't get it.

When the villagers heard mother An, the atmosphere became a little stiff.

Then, some villagers immediately broke the awkward atmosphere and said with a smile, "We really want to see what this western-style wedding looks like. In the past, we only watched it on TV every day. The wedding scene was really beautiful."

"That's right. The people who got married on TV are also wearing white wedding dresses, right? It's just that we don't have the knowledge and don't know the meaning of a white wedding dress."

Mother An listened to the villagers and said with a smile, "My family has something important to do today, so I won't be greeting everyone."

After mother An entered the house, the villagers outside were still discussing.

"People who have been to big cities are really different."

"That's right. Who knows how much money it will cost?"

"Haven't you heard? Dachun's daughter and son-in-law gave them 300,000 each. A total of 600,000. Isn't that enough to prepare for the wedding? No wonder An Dachun asked his big brother to give 600,000 to An Yang to marry. The Dachun family is really rich now."

"Dachun has a good life too. He gave birth to a good daughter!"

After that, someone started to make sarcastic remarks.

"What nonsense! He doesn't even have a son." The person who spoke had three sons.

Having three sons had always been his pride.

Now that An Dachun had given birth to a good daughter, he was very jealous.

"So what if you have three sons now? They still can't get a wife. The eldest is already twenty-eight years old. If they don't get married, they'll become aged bachelors," someone immediately retorted, "You should worry about the marriage of your three sons first."

An Dachun's family was now rich, so many villagers naturally took advantage of the situation. Perhaps in the future, they might need An Dachun's help.

Their family did not have sons, but they had a capable daughter.

How old was An Xiaohui? She was already preparing for a wedding, and she offered 300,000 RMB. The villager had never seen so much money in their entire lives.

That person immediately did not dare to make a sound.

He did have three sons. The oldest was 28 years old, and the youngest was 22 years old. All three sons did not have wives. One was because their family was poor, and the other was because their house was too shabby. The whole family was squeezed into a mud house with three bedrooms and one living room. When it rained, water would leak everywhere.

Which lady would be interested in them?

Actually, it was quite funny. This group of people had sons and grandsons, but now they were envious of a family that only had a daughter.

The wedding planning team quickly decided on the wedding venue in An Family village.

Because the An family and the Wang family were too far apart, the wedding was held directly in the An Family village.

When An Xiaohui asked for leave to come home, these planners consulted An Xiaohui and Xiao Wang before starting to decorate the wedding venue.

Previously, everyone thought that the husband An Xiaohui found must be a big-bellied old man with a bald head. When An Xiaohui brought her husband back, and everyone saw the young and handsome young man, they really could not believe it.

He also came from good family background. Why would he agree to let his first son take his wife's surname? Fortunately, he was not a live-in son-in-law. Otherwise, it would be a pity.

However, the people from the Xiao Wang family were too far away and it was not convenient for them to come. Why didn't Xiao Wang invite his family over? His parents were old and the journey was far away, so it was not convenient for them to come. However, his three older brothers, a big brother, and sister-in-law, and a pair of nephews and daughters came to represent the Wang family to witness their wedding. The other two older brothers and the remaining family members were all at home preparing for their wedding.

After all, they were preparing for two weddings. One was to be held in the An Family village, and the other was to be held in the Wang Family family.

However, Gong Tianhao knew that Xiao Wang didn't have many relatives coming over, so he simply called a few of his underlings who weren't married and became Xiao Wang's best man to come along with Xiao Wang to attend the wedding.

"Xiaohui has grown up. The husband she found is tall, handsome, and rich. He's also so magnanimous and reasonable. It seems that it's good for girls to read more. If they are educated, they can at least find a rich husband and help out the family in the future."

Some people seemed to have suddenly realized that it was better for girls to read more.

If they were educated, they could find a rich husband. It would be better to help their parents.

"Xiaohui is the phoenix that flew out of our village. If she is successful, she can earn money. The husband she found is also rich. I wonder how good her life will be in the future. He must be rich.

"In the future, Dachun and his wife can live a happy life with Xiaohui. Xiaohui gave birth to her first son, and he is their biological grandson. They don't have to worry about having no descendants.

"I heard from Dafa that although An Dachun doesn't live with An Xiaohui and her husband, An Xiaohui will buy them a house nearby so that it is convenient to take care of them."

"If that's the case, what's the difference between it and having a son?"

“Yeah. With this, An Dachun doesn’t have to worry about having no one to take care of him when he gets old. It’s actually no different from having a son.”

“It seems that sometimes having a daughter is really not bad.” Someone sighed softly and said, “I heard that the boss of the big company that Xiaohui is in is a girl.”

“Is that true?” Someone asked curiously, “In that case, we haven’t wasted a lot of girls, have we?”

“It’s really possible.” “My daughter used to do very well in school too. She was first and second in her class. If we let her continue reading, will she be as promising as Xiaohui?” A woman said with a frown.

When she said that, the others also felt the same.

“If she was as promising as Xiaohui, at least before she got married, all the money she earned would be given to her family, not her in-laws.” The more they thought about it, the more their hearts ached, “This salary of ten thousand a month is three hundred thousand in three years. This is much better than her getting married to poor in-laws. We only got a few thousand as betrothal gifts. Moreover, the money she spent on her studies only comes to a few hundred a year.”

The more she talked, the more she felt guilty.

“That’s right. Look at Xiaohui. Her monthly salary is definitely more than 10,000. She has only worked for a few years after graduating from university. I think it’s only three years.”

“It seems like we need to let girls study in the future. Maybe she will be successful in her studies. In the future, besides earning money before she gets married, she can also help out her family after she gets married, right?”

“That’s right, that’s right,” someone echoed. “Supporting a child to study is a little tiring, but it’s also a way out for them in the future.”

Even An Xiaohui did not expect that just a wedding could change the fate of An Family village’s girls.

The thoughts of An Family village’s villagers also slowly changed.

### **Chapter 998: An Xiaohui’s Wedding**

“Wow, the decorations here are really beautiful.”

In An Family village, there were villagers of all ages and genders gathered. Their eyes were bright and clear as they pointed at a place and discussed animatedly. Their expressions were filled with excitement.

“Is this the arrangement of that western-style wedding scene?”

“It should be. I saw it on television in the past. It looks just like this. It looks too beautiful when it’s arranged like this.”

The western-style wedding arranged by the wedding planning company was really beautiful to the ignorant country people.

Colorful balloons, streamers, flowers, lawns, and so on were arranged for the wedding venue. Perhaps this was the first time in their lives that they had seen it.

“Look, is this the wedding photo of Little Hui and her husband? It’s really beautiful,” someone pointed at the photo that the planning company placed at the entrance of the venue and asked curiously.

Looking at the beautiful wedding photo of An Xiaohui, many women’s eyes revealed envy.

A woman would only get married once. Who wouldn’t want to take a beautiful wedding photo as a souvenir?

However, for rural women, not to mention wedding photos, even going to a photography studio to take an ordinary photo was probably a luxury.

After all, taking photos still required money.

In the eyes of the older generation, this was doing meaningless things and wasting money.

“I heard that taking a wedding photo like this costs several thousand?” A woman said with envy and jealousy, “Spending several thousand yuan just to take a few photos. They are really too rich.”

“What do you know? I heard from my child that people in big cities usually take wedding photos when they get married. No matter what, Xiaohui is now a rich person. She only gets married once in her life. It’s meaningful to take a wedding photo as a souvenir.”

“This wedding photo is really beautiful. The woman is beautiful, and the man is handsome. It is so eye-catching no matter how you look at it,” someone said with a smile.

“No wonder many people in the city like western-style weddings. This western-style wedding is really beautiful,” someone praised sincerely. “If I were twenty or thirty years younger, I would definitely choose a western-style wedding.”

“Your son is about to get married soon,” someone immediately joked, “You can hold a western-style wedding for him then. As long as you’re not afraid of spending money.”

“That’s right. This western-style wedding is also made with money. I heard from Dachun that the wedding planning company Xiaohui hired costs tens of thousands of yuan to plan a wedding. Can you bear to spend so much money?”

“It’s so expensive. I can’t bear to spend it. With so much money, I’d rather save it to buy a house.” Her son was already twenty-five or twenty-six years old. How could she have the money to hold such a luxurious wedding?

“Xiaohui’s wedding is stacked with money.” Someone exclaimed.

In the past, the villagers of An Family village looked down on An Dachun and his wife, but now, they were envious of them. Their daughter was too capable.

“Isn’t everyone supposed to be invited for a meal during weddings? Dachun’s family hasn’t invited everyone to help yet. Are they not going to invite everyone over for a meal?” Someone asked doubtfully.

There were many customs and rules in the countryside. No matter which family was hosting the wedding, as long as they were called over to help, they would usually go.

However, An Xiaohui was getting married the next day, and An Dachun and his wife hadn't called anyone over to help. This made the villagers somewhat puzzled.

Following that, someone said, "I heard from Dachun that his family won't be cooking, and they will invite the hotel in town to send over the prepared food."

"I also heard that from Dachun. He wanted to go to the county hotel to make a reservation, but the county was dozens of miles away from our An Family village. By the time the food arrived, it would probably be cold. After thinking about it, he decided to go to a restaurant in town to make a reservation. The food prepared by that restaurant is pretty good."

"So that's how it is." A villager nodded and said, "Now that they have money, everything is settled with money."

### **Chapter 999: An Xiaohui's Marriage**

Going to a restaurant or hotel to book a banquet was really too extravagant for them.

Now, not to mention the county hotel, even if a restaurant in the town contracted a banquet, it would cost more than 200 RMB per table.

If they cooked at home, it wouldn't be more than 100 per table.

Therefore, the weddings and funerals in An family village were all prepared by the cooks in the village.

It was probably the first time someone in the village was so extravagant. As for the future, it was hard to say.

"There's more. I also heard from Dachun that there will be a buffet of fruits and desserts at the wedding venue. I really want to see it tomorrow."

An Xiaohui's wedding was tomorrow.

Therefore, the wedding planning company was busy today.

"But, what is a buffet meal?" The villagers did not understand these things at all.

"I don't know either. We'll know tomorrow!"

...

Today was the wedding day of An Xiaohui and Xiao Wang.

In order to avoid trouble, An Xiaohui temporarily did not plan to buy a house in the county town. Otherwise, when her family was not there, the house would be taken by someone else. Her second uncle's family could really do such a thing.



Therefore, Xiao Wang did not directly buy a house in the county town. The wedding reception was too far away from home, so he chose a high-end hotel in the county town as a place to stay and used it as a wedding room. He also contracted more than twenty rooms in the county town to receive relatives and friends from afar.

An Xiaohui and Xiao Wang's time was quite tight.

Even though they had a 15-day holiday, they had a lot of wedding matters to attend to. They were so busy.

However, no matter how busy they were, they went straight to the Civil Affairs Bureau to collect their marriage certificates.

Early in the morning, a group of people came to the hotel in a hubbub.

Upon seeing these people, An Xiaohui's expression brightened as she shouted, "Sister Lingyu, Sister Xinxin, you're here! Why are you here?"

There were even many colleagues who had come.

An Xiaohui had never expected that Xiao Lingyu would personally come to attend their wedding. She was truly flattered.

Xiao Lingyu smiled and said, "Why? Aren't we friends?"

An Xiaohui immediately shook her head and said with a smile, "Of course!"

Xiao Lingyu smiled and said, "Isn't that right? Not only am I here, I even brought a flower girl for you."

"Flower Girl?" An Xiaohui didn't react at first, but then she heard a crisp childlike voice.

Xiao Letong said with a smile, "Aunt Xiaohui, the flower girl is my sister Xinxin and me!" Xinxin was the daughter of Xiao Lingyu's subordinates, and she was the same age as Xiao Letong.

An Xiaohui heard this and immediately said happily, "That's great! Thank you, Tong Tong and Xinxin!"

Xiao Lingyu then said, "Shanshan and I are already married, so we definitely can't be your bridesmaids. However, I brought a few unmarried female partners to be your bridesmaids."

They were close friends or colleagues of An Xiaohui.

"The other party has five or six best men, so we definitely can't lack bridesmaids!" Xiao Lingyu said with a smile.

"Yes, yes. Thank you, Sister Lingyu!" An Xiaohui said gratefully.

"You will be the most beautiful bride today." Xiao Lingyu pulled An Xiaohui to the dressing table and sat down, "Then you must put on a beautiful makeup and be the most beautiful and blissful bride! This is the best makeup artist that I have hired from the capital."

Then, the make-up artist that Xiao Lingyu brought began to put on makeup for An Xiaohui.

Women in the room looked at An Xiaohui and said in surprise, "Wow, Xiaohui's makeup is really beautiful!"

The makeup artist smiled and said, "The bride's foundation is not bad."

"No wonder people say that the bride will be the most beautiful woman."

Not long after, the makeup artist gave An Xiaohui a beautiful makeup look.

"How beautiful!" Xiao Lingyu looked at An Xiaohui and said with a smile.

In order not to steal the bride's limelight, Xiao Lingyu deliberately went without makeup. Moreover, the clothes she wore were more ordinary and monotonous.

After all, with her appearance, as long as she dressed up slightly, she would look very dazzling.

"When Xiao Wang looks at you later, he will definitely be captivated," Xiao Lingyu said jokingly.

An Xiaohui blushed and said shyly, "He's just a blockhead."

"A blockhead who can date and marry you!" Xiao Xinxin said with a laugh, "Don't worry, even if Xiao Wang is just a blockhead, he will be enlightened when he sees you."

"Hehe..."

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Someone opened the door. It was mother An.

When mother An saw that there were so many people in the room, she was first stunned. Then, she noticed Xiao Lingyu and immediately said warmly, "CEO Xiao, you're here too."

Xiao Lingyu smiled and said, "Aunty, Xiaohui, and I are superior and subordinate. We're also friends. Of course, I have to be here."

Mother An smiled and said, "You're really thoughtful!"

The others greeted mother An as well. Mother An was very happy to see so many people sending their daughter off to get married.

Then, mother An saw her daughter, who was already dressed up, and was slightly surprised. "Hui 'Er, is that you? You're so beautiful!"

An Xiaohui said with a smile, "Mom, I'm still your daughter."

Mother An said with a smile, "Yes, and my daughter is so beautiful."

Xiao Lingyu looked at mother An and said with a smile, "Auntie, you must dress up beautifully for the wedding today. Come, sit here and let the makeup artist paint your face!"

When mother An heard this, her face was full of anticipation but also a little hesitant as she rejected, "I... I don't need it. I'm already old!"

"Auntie, you're not old. Come, sit down!"

A few young girls pulled mother An to the dressing table and sat down.

### **Chapter 1000: An Xiaohui's Wedding**

An Xiaohui's wedding was very grand. The villagers of An Family village were so shocked that their mouths were wide open.

Other than watching this kind of western-style wedding on television, the villagers of An Family village thought that it was very beautiful. However, they did not expect that they would experience it with their own eyes. They just felt that it was different.

What made them feel even more shocked was that the cars that were considered luxury goods in their eyes caused their eyes to shine with envy.

They heard the young people beside them exclaim in surprise. This car was worth hundreds of thousands, that car was worth millions, and so on. These villagers, who had never seen anything like this before, felt their hearts skip a beat when they heard this.

These cars were too expensive, right?

They had thought that these cars would at most be worth one to two hundred thousand. They had never thought that they would all be worth hundreds of thousands or more. They would never be able to earn this amount of money in their lifetimes.

"Wow, Xiaohui is wearing this white wedding dress. She's like a fairy. She's too beautiful."

"In the past, when we got married, we would just wear red clothes. We didn't even have a decent wedding dress. Nowadays, people even have tricks up their sleeves when they get married. They even wear white wedding dresses when they get married. However, needless to say, they look really beautiful."

"Do you guys feel that? Xiaohui's mother looks really beautiful today." Someone looked in the direction of mother An.

"Don't tell me that Xiaohui's mother is also wearing makeup? She looks really beautiful when she wears makeup."

"That's right. This is her daughter's wedding, so of course, she has to look beautiful," a villager said with envy and jealousy, "But she is already so old, and she is still wearing makeup. Doesn't she feel embarrassed?"

As a woman, who wouldn't want to be beautiful?

However, as a rural woman, she worked hard all day to earn a living. How could she have the mood to make herself look beautiful? That was just showing off.

Therefore, under such conflicting emotions, she was both envious and disdainful of mother An.

A young girl looked at An Xiaohui, who was wearing a beautiful wedding dress, and said enviously, "If I can marry such in such a beautiful dress, my life will be worth it."

They had grown up in An Family village, so they knew the fate of the girls in An Family village better than anyone else.

They did not have the courage to resist like An Xiaohui.

When they reached the age of 16 or 17, they would be married off. Their wedding dress was probably some old hand-me-downs.

As for whether their lives were good or not, it would depend on what kind of people were in-laws.

If they were married to a kind-hearted family, their lives might be better. However, if they were married to a family with a wicked mother-in-law, apart from having children, they would also be tortured by their in-laws and live a life worse than death.

However, this was the fate of rural women. They also accepted their fate.

However, An Xiaohui's grand wedding also woke up some of these girls.

Sister Xiaohui could walk her own path, so why should they accept their fate?

They could also learn from Sister Xiaohui, learn to resist, learn to fight, and only then could they live up to their full potential.

Many girls in the An family village no longer wanted to be manipulated by their parents. Instead, they wanted to go out and work.

An Xiaohui was their role model.

"This Xiaohui, are all her friends so rich?"

"She's so extravagant even when she's getting married, spending so much money, it's really enviable. With so much money, I can buy many houses already."

Speaking of money, many people had ideas. Since An Xiaohui was so rich, it shouldn't be a problem for her to lend some money to help out the villagers.

As for when they would return the borrowed money, it was an unknown.

In other words, they actually didn't want to return the borrowed money.

To put it bluntly, they just wanted to take advantage of An Xiaohui and her family.

In fact, there were quite a few people who had such thoughts.

However, it wasn't appropriate to ask this during the wedding. They would wait for night or tomorrow morning.