

My Wife Is A Miracle Doctor In The 80s

Chapter 18: Chapter 18 The Mother-in-law Comes

“That little girl...” he muttered to himself.

“She’s quite perceptive, to have such a sensitive feeling?”

On that medicinal plant, some water droplets hung, refracting beautiful shadows under the light from the window.

With a drip, a droplet bent a leaf and gently rolled down, emitting a strong herbal aroma in the room.

Tang Yuxin was a quiet child who didn’t like to go out much after her head injury. However, she had become much more sensible, partially due to Xinzi’s replacement. Although she was still Yuxin, she was now the thirty-three-year-old Yuxin.

At this moment, she sat in front of the stove, tossing firewood into the hearth.

Initially, her actions scared Tang Zhinian, making him break out in a cold sweat. But then he discovered that Tang Yuxin was actually quite adept at making fires. He even bragged about this to his younger brother, making Tang Yuxin cover her blushing face in embarrassment as if she wouldn’t want to meet anyone.

She was thirty-three years old, not three years old, she wasn’t that stupid, alright?

Since then, Tang Zhinian was no longer scared of letting his daughter into the kitchen. He was always afraid that children handling knives or other things would hurt themselves. But Tang Yuxin never moved towards the cutting board. She just sat in front of the stove, adding firewood and operating the bellows. The consequences of which were that she hadn’t seen a bellows for many years and it was considered an antique where she came from. Similarly, spinning wheels and other things were ordinary items for villagers, but rare commodities for her.

And these items would no longer be seen in a few decades, if one could see them, it would probably be on TV.

With her assistance, Tang Zhinian’s cooking speed had increased. At least he wasn’t running around anymore, worrying about the fire and the food. Sometimes when the fire went out, he had to start it up again.

He placed a bowl of noodles in front of Tang Yuxin, stroked her face and said, “Eat.”

Tang Yuxin ate her meal, bite by bite, no longer needing to be fed. This made Tang Zhinian, as a father, feel a bit lost. It seemed his child was maturing, even though she was only three years old.

But now she could walk, talk, and didn't need to be fed anymore.

While he was eating with loud slurps, he glanced over at his daughter, who was eating slowly but dutifully spooning food into her mouth and not onto her face or scattering it on the table.

Just as she lifted her head to say she was full, a noisy sound came from outside, almost like a band of invaders marching into a village.

Tang Zhinian quickly put down his bowl and stood up.

"Mom..." He called out.

"Hmm," the middle-aged woman who walked in raised her chin revealing two large nostrils with blackheads on her nose. She was well dressed in a chestnut-colored new padded jacket and new trousers, her feet clad in black leather shoes that were currently in fashion.

She sat down, casting a dismissive and disdainful look at Tang Zhinian.

It was beyond doubt that she looked down on Chen Zhinian.