

The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife

#Chapter 11: The Last Cornbread - Read The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife Chapter 11: The Last Cornbread

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"Mother, were there any leftovers when you took the Wowotou earlier?"

Ms. Wang didn't understand what Yang Chuxia meant, but she nodded anyway, "It seems like there was one left."

"Mother, go fetch that Wowotou and we'll have it sent to my father when my little brother comes back later tonight."

"Ah, wouldn't that be inappropriate? If your grandmother finds out, she'll definitely punish us." Ms. Wang, still fearful from yesterday's events, tried to persuade Yang Chuxia, "Xi Xia, let it go. Your father isn't hungry, and we don't need to provoke your grandmother, lest we suffer later. The bumps on my head haven't even gone down yet."

"Mother!" Yang Chuxia was slightly dissatisfied with Ms. Wang's submissive nature. However, she reassured her, "Mother, don't worry. My good step-grandma absolutely won't say anything. Just go and fetch the Wowotou with ease."

In her hand, she had the handle of that old lady's secret. Moreover, that old lady detested this matter very much, so not to mention if Ms. Wang only took one Wowotou, even if she boiled two more eggs, the other party probably wouldn't say anything.

Oh, at most she would just stare at her with that pair of dead fish eyes.

Heh, just thinking about eggs, Yang Chuxia's mind began to drift.

She blinked her big eyes and said, "By the way, Mother, do we have any eggs at home?"

"Huh?" Ms. Wang didn't catch Yang Chuxia's pace for a moment.

"Do we have eggs at home?" Yang Chuxia patiently asked, "If we do, take two of them to the kitchen to boil, and take them with you to my father later. Our family's land relies on my father alone. He's the one who should be supplemented."

Ms. Wang was stunned, shocked by her daughter's daring thoughts! Eggs, such precious items, not even her mother-in-law would bear to eat one. They were all intended to be exchanged for silver and rice.

"Girl, you must not think about those eggs. They're for exchanging for silver and rice. And if your grandmother finds out, she might even beat your father together with you." Ms. Wang tried hard to persuade Yang Chuxia while trembling at the thought of her mother-in-law's fierceness.

Yang Chuxia secretly rolled her eyes at Ms. Wang's meekness. The mother-in-law of the old society sure was harmful.

"Alright, alright, I won't think about the eggs anymore, but Mother, hurry up and fetch the Wowotou. Don't let my step-grandmother take it later. Hurry up, hurry up!" If it weren't for the big bump on the back of her head making her dizzy, she would have done it herself.

"Forget it, Xiaxia, we won't take the Wowotou."

Ms. Wang was genuinely afraid of Old Lady Hua and was reluctant to go. So, Yang Chuxia stood up, intending to fetch it herself, but she nearly fell to the ground as soon as she got up.

"Alright, alright, sit down. I'll go fetch it. Your father will be so happy with it later." Ms. Wang supported Yang Chuxia, pressing her back onto the crippled chair. Since Yang Chuxia was so insistent, she shook her head and left.

Honestly, Ms. Wang went to the kitchen with an incredibly nervous heart. Seeing that no one was in the kitchen, her anxiety eased a little. But, just as she was about to leave, she accidentally ran into Old Lady Hua, nearly dropping the Wowotou in fright.

Upon seeing Old Lady Hua's gloomy face, Ms. Wang subconsciously wanted to explain something, "Mother, I..."

But before she could finish, Old Lady Hua snorted and turned away. Ms. Wang's eyes widened in surprise - her mother-in-law really didn't say anything about her taking the Wowotou, just as Xiaxia had said.