

The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife

Chapter 12: Chapter 12: Old Lady Hua Wants to Smother Her to Death

Ms. Wang was excited since such a thing had never happened before. She remembered how hard her child's father had worked, and how he couldn't get enough food even during meals, so she thought of ways to secretly save a little more food while cooking.

But just that once, she was caught red-handed by Old Lady Hua. To this day, she still remembered how she was beaten so badly that she was bedridden for several days. Thinking of the past, Ms. Wang's eyes turned red.

But things had improved now. Her mother-in-law must have changed for the better, hadn't she? Didn't she see her take the Wo Wo bread and not say anything? Ms. Wang felt that good days were just around the corner, and so, like a shot of adrenaline, she quickly tidied up the kitchen and then personally took the Wo Wo bread to the fields.

After eating lunch, Yang Chuxia still felt a little dizzy, so she went back to bed and continued to lie down after Ms. Wang left.

Like everyone else, she felt sleepy after eating, and as soon as drowsiness overcame her, she fell into a deep sleep.

However, although she was sound asleep, her alertness from her time as a secret agent was always activated. As soon as someone approached, her body instinctively reacted first, grabbing the person's wrist and twisting it.

"Ouch..."

"What do you want?" Yang Chuxia's stern eyes swept over Old Lady Hua, whom she had grabbed. As she saw the pillow on the ground, her mind suddenly cleared. Immediately enraged, she shouted, "Do you want to kill me?"

Indeed, this wicked old woman was truly malicious, planning to suffocate her with a pillow while she slept, right?

"What nonsense is this? I... I just saw you sleeping without a pillow, so I brought one for you. You ungrateful bastard, let go of me!"

Old Lady Hua, of course, would not admit to wanting Yang Chuxia dead to her face.

"Haha, are you really that kind-hearted?" Yang Chuxia twisted Old Lady Hua's hand again, causing her to scream.

There were not many people in the Wang Family's house at this time, so no one came in no matter how loud her screams were.

"You little bitch, may lightning strike you! Let me go! How dare you hit your grandmother, may you be struck by lightning!" Even though her hand was trapped, Old Lady Hua's mouth showed no mercy.

"My grandmother died long ago; you're just a mere replacement. Even if I beat you or cripple you, I won't be struck by lightning. Look at how much you enjoy cursing others. Did you really come to give me a pillow out of the kindness of your heart?" Yang Chuxia's big eyes stared coldly at Old Lady Hua and said, "Don't think I don't know what you're planning. I warn you, if something like this happens again, or if I find out you're bullying my parents again, I'll make sure the whole village knows about your affair with that old lecher. Then I'd like to see if an old whore like you can still live in Yangshu Village with any shame or if your descendants will have the face to take the imperial examinations!"

"You..."

Feeling threatened, Old Lady Hua's first reaction was to curse, but she stopped after just one word. Turning her dead fish eyes, she thought to herself that such matters indeed should not be exposed, or else she would have gone through the trouble of killing this little bitch. However, she had not expected that the bitch had become more powerful after dying once and was even threatening her. Hmph, no matter, if she could not kill her today, she would find an opportunity to kill this little bitch eventually.

"Hmph, I don't know what you're talking about, you ungrateful little brat. I don't care if you have a pillow or not." After saying this, Old Lady Hua forcefully wrestled her arm free from Yang Chuxia's grip, picked up the pillow from the ground, and ran out as fast as she could.

Her speed was as if she had a ghost chasing her at her heels.