

The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife

Chapter 13: Chapter 13: Considering Separation

After Old Lady Hua left, Yang Chuxia couldn't fall back asleep. Damn it, this house was just too unsafe. People wanted to kill her every minute, and she was just sleeping when Old Lady Hua came in. What if Old Lady Hua poisoned her food in the future?

Yang Chuxia couldn't help but shiver. It was very possible, and poison was something she couldn't defend against. If it were a fight, she wouldn't be afraid since she used to be a special agent, but poison was her weak point out of the eighteen skills in her training.

No, she had to split the family up. She had to do it quickly, so Old Lady Hua wouldn't find it easy to make a move once they stopped living and eating together.

However, the problem was that Old Yang and Old Lady Hua were both alive and well, so her adoptive parents definitely wouldn't agree to split the family. It seemed she would have to figure out a way.

With that in mind, she planned to try talking to them that night.

Unexpectedly, she didn't get to speak with her adoptive father for three days in a row. The swelling at the back of her head had gone down quite a bit, but she hadn't run into Yang Dachuan even once.

Yang Dachuan got up very early every day. As soon as it was light out, he'd have a bowl of porridge in the stove room, grab a corn cake, and go out with his shovel. By then, she hadn't woken up yet. Yang Dachuan didn't come home at noon because the fields were far from the village, so the family members would bring food to him. When he got back in the evening, the Yang Family had already finished their dinner, and she was asleep.

If things continued like this, she might only see Yang Dachuan during the holidays. She deeply felt this was not okay, for when would she finally be able to discuss the division with him? Moreover, there was another issue that she had strong opinions about.

That was Yang Dachuan coming home very late every day, at which point the stove room in the Yang house was freezing cold. If it weren't for Ms. Wang reluctantly leaving a bowl of porridge under Old Lady Hua's supervision, Yang Dachuan would have nothing to eat when he came back.

Even so, Old Lady Hua still thought Ms. Wang left too much porridge for him.

Yang Chuxia couldn't stand it any longer. Wasn't this too bullying? Of the four Yang brothers, let's not talk about Yang Xiao'an, who was in town, but both Yang Da'an and Yang Xiaochuan were at home. Why did all the fieldwork fall on Yang Dachuan alone?

Moreover, Yang Dachuan was disabled. Yang Dachuan's left arm was always raised, as he was said to have been injured in his childhood and had not received proper medical treatment, so his arm didn't have much strength.

You can imagine how hard it must be for someone with a disabled left arm to manage eight or nine acres of the Yang Family's land all by himself. It would be one thing if the food followed suit, but it didn't. Not even mentioning nutritious food, he couldn't even eat enough to be satisfied.

No, she had to do something, or else the pathetic days of the Yang Family would suffocate her with anger.

With this in mind, Yang Chuxia rushed into the stove room where Ms. Wang and Ms. Liu were making lunch together.

"Xiaxia, why did you come here? The stove room is hot, be careful not to stay too long or you'll get dizzy. Go back to your room and rest," Ms. Wang wiped the sweat from her forehead and said to Yang Chuxia.

"Pssh... Acting like a noble lady. How many days have you been resting? There's not much firewood in the stove room, but you don't even bother to pick some up. Just a bunch of lazy pigs who only know how to eat." Before Yang Chuxia could say anything, Ms. Liu couldn't wait to sneer at her.