

# The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife

## Chapter 16: Chapter 16: Delivering Meals

"So what if I'm too much? What can you do about it?" Yang Chuxia glared disdainfully at Old Lady Hua, and continued, "Want me to be less outrageous? Then stop doing shameful things."

As soon as Old Lady Hua in the courtyard heard Yang Chuxia mention this, she immediately ran back into the room, slamming the door of the main house along the way.

Ms. Liu in the courtyard listened to the conversation between Yang Chuxia and Old Lady Hua, her eyes flickering with curiosity.

Yang Chuxia snorted coldly, "Curiosity killed the cat." She then picked up her basket and left.

"Sister, sister, wait for me, wait for me!"

A crisp voice came from behind, Yang Chuxia turned to look, and it was the original host's younger brother, Yang Qingrui, two years younger than the original host, and now nine years old. He looked more like Yang Dachuan and had an honest and sturdy appearance.

Seeing her younger brother, Yang Chuxia couldn't help but think of the day she first arrived. In the original host's memory, her soul had not yet dissipated, but instead hovered in the air. Then, the original host saw Yang Dachuan and her two younger brothers kneeling on the ground, begging Old Lady Hua to sell themselves instead of selling Yang Chuxia.

From the original Yang Chuxia's memory, she saw Yang Dachuan's head bleeding at that time, but Old Lady Hua still wouldn't relent.

People should know that Yang Chuxia was really dead at that time, and regardless of the cause of her death, Old Lady Hua selling her could be justified, as she could be exchanged for silver. Many families in the village would probably do the same.

However, these parents, who are usually bullied and scolded, wouldn't agree and struggled bitterly.

In this way, the original host was so fortunate to have such good parents and brothers, and the only drawback was that she also had a meddlesome grandfather and a group of so-called relatives who had no blood ties.

"Slow down, don't hurry, sister will wait for you here."

"It's fine, I won't stumble. I run like this every day to deliver food to our father." Yang Qingrui laughed as he ran to Yang Chuxia's side, attempting to take the basket from her, "Sister, let me carry it. Your injury hasn't healed yet, so just walk with empty hands."

"It's fine, sis is almost better. There's two bowls of porridge in this basket. You're not strong enough, don't spill the porridge." Saying this, Yang Chuxia seemed afraid that Yang Qingrui wouldn't believe her and lifted the basket with one hand while holding onto Yang Qingrui with the other.

"Sis, you're so amazing, carrying two bowls of porridge and a steamed bun! Our Grandma doesn't dare to scold you." Yang Qingrui's voice softened, "Last time my little brother cried for being hungry, I secretly took a bit of cucumber for him to eat and was punished by our Grandma."

"Don't worry, from now on whatever you want to eat, just take it. That old woman wouldn't dare hit you again. If she dares to, I'm here to defend you. Just watch as I smack her big mouth."

"Mmm, my sister is the best. I really like my sister now." Yang Qingrui, reassured by Yang Chuxia's promise, started hopping around joyfully.

"Be careful not to jump now, the paths are narrow here. Don't fall."

Yang Qingrui immediately stopped jumping and walked in front of Yang Chuxia.

"Little brother, is our father clearing land at the foot of the mountain?"

"Yes, he is there. Sis, our father is amazing. He's cleared three acres of wasteland. After it freezes during the winter, we can plant food next year. With three more acres of land, we can eat our fill, and our father will no longer have to drink cold water in the middle of the night when he's hungry." As he spoke, Yang Qingrui's eyes reddened with emotion.