

# The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife

## Chapter 19: Chapter 19: Sowing Discord

Upon hearing this, Yang Chuxia's forehead was instantly marked with countless dark lines. She really wanted to curse! How far had filial piety gone wrong? And it's not even for her own birth mother, oh, heavens! She thought her late grandmother must be so infuriated in the underworld that she wouldn't want to be reincarnated.

At this moment, she felt deeply that before embarking on a path to wealth and success, she must change her parents' temperament. Otherwise, she feared that as soon as she achieved even a little bit of success, the ultimate fate would still be for everything to end up in Old Lady Hua's hands.

Yang Chuxia suddenly felt a heavy burden on her shoulders.

"I won't eat this steamed bun, and you should take it back and apologize to your granny."

Yang Chuxia's eyes widened in disbelief. Was this a joke? She was supposed to apologize to that evil old woman?

"Xiaxia!"

Seeing that his daughter was not responding, Yang Dachuan's voice became stern.

Yang Chuxia took a deep breath, constantly telling herself to endure it because this kind-hearted simpleton was her father.

"Dad, since I've already taken out this steamed bun, I won't take it back. If you're happy to eat it, then eat it. If not, give it to Eldest Brother. Or I can take it back and give it to my younger brother and sister."

She paused, then continued, "If you want me to return it, that's absolutely impossible. Dad, she may be taking advantage of my grandma's name, but can't you see whether she is doing what a grandmother should do? You and mom work so hard all day long, barely eating enough and not having warm clothes to wear. The same goes for us children. But look at cousin Li Chun and the aunts, see what they wear, and then look at me and my mother."

Seeing that Yang Dachuan was rendered speechless by her words, she seized the opportunity and said, "Dad, you don't know this, but a few days ago, Granny hit me on the head and caused a big bump. She didn't even bother to get a doctor for me, let alone cook an egg to soothe me. Then when I went to get a steamed bun myself, I got

scolded by my eldest aunt. But what about my eldest uncle? He just received a few slaps, and Granny said she'd make up for it. It's ridiculous, he's already so fat, and he still needs to be compensated for? Anyway, she doesn't treat me as her biological granddaughter, so don't expect me to consider her my real granny. From now on, whatever resources my eldest and second uncles' families are enjoying, my siblings and I should not miss out on. Otherwise, I'll make her life miserable and nobody will have a good life."

Having said that, Yang Chuxia didn't even look at Yang Dachuan's expression. She simply said, "I'm going for a walk on the mountain," and left.

As a result, she didn't see the crystal-clear tears in Yang Dachuan's eyes.

"Dad, I actually think what my sister said is quite reasonable," Yang Qingrui commented after Yang Chuxia left.

Seeing Yang Dachuan not responding, he continued, "Dad, just eat the steamed bun. If you're full, you won't have to wake up in the middle of the night to drink cold water. Dad, my eldest and second uncles have never had to wake up to drink cold water at night."

As he spoke, Yang Qingrui stuffed the steamed bun into Yang Dachuan's hand.

If Yang Chuxia had been there, she would have thought herself blind, having misjudged the situation. She thought Yang Qingrui was as blindly filial and foolish as Yang Dachuan, but actually, he was quite clever. He was just young and had no one to tell him that what he had been following all along was wrong. Now, with this enlightenment, he quickly made a clear distinction between right and wrong in his mind after going through past events.

## **Chapter 20: Chapter 20: The Scheming Yang Qingrui**

Moreover, this little kid was even more cunning than Yang Chuxia. He didn't criticize Old Lady Hua indirectly like Yang Chuxia but drew a direct comparison between himself, Yang Dachuan, and Xiao'an. Admittedly, only by comparing Dachuan's personal experience could he come to his senses at this time.

"Qingrui, your grandmother may have done something wrong, but she is still your grandmother after all,"

Yang Qingrui, imitating Yang Chuxia, rolled his eyes and said, "Dad, my grandmother is buried underground. If she knew you were treating her as your step-grandmother, she would come back to life from anger."

Yang Dachuan was at a loss for words, thinking that the child was a little too bold and not well-behaved. He deliberately pulled a face and said,

"Hey, where did you learn those words from, boy? What step-grandmother? Watch out or she'll skin you if she hears that."

"Dad, just drop it. Now that my sister is protecting me, I'm not afraid of her." Yang Qingrui grabbed two steamed buns and waved at Yang Dachuan, "I'm going to find my sister now, she and I will eat these. You'll have to eat everything else left here. My sister said it right, we can't get enough of our own crops, but we let outsiders fill their bellies. Isn't that right?"

With that said, Yang Qingrui crawled into the woods, leaving Dachuan in a daze. After a while, he muttered to himself, "What a rascal, it sounds like he's cursing me."

"Sister, sister where are you?" yelled Yang Qingrui as soon as he entered the woods.  
"Sister, sister?"

"Little brat, why are you yelling so loudly? You scared away a quail!"

Hearing the voice, Yang Chuxia climbed down from a sturdy pine tree and glared at Yang Qingrui discontentedly.

These few days, the bland food at Wang Family made her taste buds almost lose their sense of taste. Just now, when she was in the field, she got excited when she saw such a nearby mountain because there were so many game animals in the mountains. So she decided to go up the mountain for a while and catch some game to improve their food.

However, she thought too much. Although the mountain was so big, there was no game at all, like wild chickens, rabbits, and boars, which only existed in her imagination. The mountain was as clean as a manmade pine forest now. No wonder Yang Dachuan didn't stop the two children from going up the mountain.

Although occasionally a few birds flew past, they were hard to catch.

She found the quail nest only by chance. In order to catch the female quail, she had been stalking at the bottom of the tree for quite a while. Just as she was about to grab the quail, Yang Qingrui's shouting startled her. She accidentally touched the quail nest, causing the only quail left to run away, leaving behind five small eggs.

"Sister, what are you holding?"

"Quail eggs. There was a quail too, but it ran away."

"Ah?" Yang Qingrui was both happy and disappointed, "Sister, was it me who scared away the quail?"

"What do you think?" Yang Chuxia helplessly stuffed the quail eggs into Yang Qingrui's arms, "Hold on to them, we'll roast them later."

"Big sister, why is there nothing but bare mountains here? Look at how scarce the weeds are on the ground."

"The mountain has always been like this!"

"I was hoping to catch some wild chickens or rabbits for roasting. If we're lucky, we might even come across a silly deer. But I haven't found anything yet."

"Sister, if there were wild animals in these mountains, nobody would dare to go there."