

The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife

#Chapter 21: No Wild Vegetables, No Game - Read The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife Chapter 21: No Wild Vegetables, No Game

Chapter 21: Chapter 21: No Wild Vegetables, No Game

Yang Chuxia silently nodded. It's such a pity to have all this vast woodland, it is only useful for gathering some pine needles for kindling in the fall, or perhaps gathering some pine nuts.

"Brother, do our family ever forage for wild vegetables? Where do they usually do that?" Yang Chuxia asked with a frown.

She really didn't want to eat stir-fried cucumbers or vegetables with just water anymore. It was bad enough without any oil, but even salt was scarce, making the dishes taste astringently bitter. Coupled with the corn porridge, it was so awful that she felt like banging her head against the wall. That corn porridge might be fragrant, but eating it every day was unbearable.

She had wanted to collect some wild vegetables while they were out, but who could have known that throughout their walk, there was nothing but weeds to be found on the field ridges.

She then pinned her hopes on the mountains, but found the situation to be the same.

She thought it might be because she was looking for wild vegetables in the wrong place. However, it turned out she was wrong to think so.

Yang Qingrui shook his head, "Sis, there are no wild vegetables left now. They've all been picked clean by others, as some families in the village rely on them to eat before their own vegetables grow. All the wild vegetables nearby have been almost entirely dug up by them."

Yang Chuxia was rendered speechless!

What happened to the glorious life of a female protagonist after transmigration? What about the lush wild vegetables and the plump wild boars? It seems that all those stories about surviving and thriving after transmigration are unreliable. She didn't even come across wild vegetables or wild game, let alone sell them to get rich.

As for foraging, she could hardly find any wild plants, let alone wild vegetables. As for hunting wild animals, she hadn't even seen a hair of them by now. Oh, wait, she had seen the hair of those animals if you counted quails as wild game alongside wild boars and deer.

She looked at the Yang Family's land, not including the part that Dachuan was clearing. Altogether, they seemed to have eight or nine acres, of which more than half was dry land. She calculated that if they were to divide the land, their third branch of the family might get about three to four acres.

Supposing they got three acres. With the low crop yield at that time, three acres were hardly enough to feed six people. How could she improve their living conditions with so little land? How many years would it take to get rich by farming that little land?

It seems that she needs to consider other ideas.

"Brother, when is the next market day in our town?" Maybe she could go to the market to get some inspiration to earn more resources.

Yang Qingrui looked at his sister in bewilderment.

"Sis, you forgot? Tomorrow is the Sea God Festival, there's always a market in town during the festival." Qingrui muttered to himself, wondering if his sister's memory was really affected by their grandmother's beating. She didn't know anything about the mountains, the wild vegetables, and now she even forgot about the Sea God Festival.

"Tomorrow is the Sea God Festival?"

Yang Chuxia's eyes widened. How could she forget about that? She was nearly a sacrificial offering in that festival, that's a reason for her to definitely go and see what was going on.

"Yes, Sis!"

"Alright, we'll go to the town tomorrow."

"Sis, don't bother, Granny won't let us go." Although Yang Qingrui said so, there was a strong desire in his eyes to go.

"No worries, if I say we can go, then we can. Besides, I guess Granny and the others will also go tomorrow. If they can go, why can't we?"

"Mhmm, I'll listen to Sis."

Yang Qingrui nodded vigorously like a little chicken pecking at rice, looking adorable. Yang Chuxia couldn't resist reaching out to pinch his cheeks.

Chapter 22: Chapter 22: Fishing in the Evil River

"Hehe, good boy, you know there are benefits in following your sister," Yang Chuxia wiped her hand of oil and then dragged Yang Qingrui out of the forest, "Let's go. I'm going to grill some quail eggs for you in the field."

"Sister, why don't we go back and grill them?" Grilling outside seemed like hoarding the food for themselves.

"Are you silly? Would we be able to eat peacefully if we grill them at home?"

Even though she was not worried that Old Lady Hua and her people would snatch it, the fuss over a few quail eggs was rather annoying.

Yang Qingrui thought about it and agreed, but he still suggested, "Let's grill some and bring them back for our little brothers to eat."

The kid was good-natured, selfless, and purely kind, which made him her beloved little brother. Yang Chuxia happily nodded.

"Of course!"

She had grilled bird eggs before and was quite skilled at it. However, after they had set up the simple cooking stand, they discovered they didn't have any matches. It was Dachuan who produced a match, solving the problem. As it so happened, every time Dachuan came back late at night, he used matches to light up firewoods for illumination.

It took less time to grill bird eggs than she expected. Some even cracked open, releasing a faintly pleasant smell. She was reminded of the time she and her teammates followed some soldiers during an outdoor training exercise in her past life. When evening came, they would gather together and roast whatever they caught from the mountain - be it wild chickens or snakes. If they were near a river, they would even catch and grill fish.

The fish she grilled herself was unlike anything served in restaurants. Even with its smoky flavor, it tasted incredibly delicious. As thoughts of those beautiful experiences from her past life flooded her mind, Yang Chuxia sighed...

"Ah, it would be great if there were a small fish to grill as well!"

"Sister, do you know how to grill a fish?"

"What's so difficult about it?" It was just grilling a fish, what got the boy so excited?

"Sister, I know where to catch fish!"

Yang Chuxia's eyes lit up, "Really?"

"Uh-huh, it's not too far from here. There's a small ditch where I've seen fish swimming, though they are quite small."

"I don't mind if they are small, as long as they're fish. Let's go, take me there!"

Even if the fish was small, it was still meat. As a carnivore who hadn't eaten any meat for days, she was practically salivating.

The siblings hastily set off to catch fish. The prospect of grilled fish had taken hold of them so much that they didn't even hear Dachuan calling for them from behind.

The ditch wasn't really a ditch but a stream with varying depths. If one wasn't careful and stepped into a deeper part, they could struggle to get out. Worried that Yang Chuxia was unaware of the potential danger, Dachuan had no choice but to follow.

The stream was generally avoided due to its capricious depths, but it turned out to be teeming with fish; albeit small, the largest being no bigger than a palm. Yang Chuxia chose not to get into the water but used a sharpened branch to catch them. Although she missed the first few times, she eventually got the hang of it. Dachuan couldn't help but praise his capable daughter.

"Father, why aren't you eating? You must eat," she urged.

She had grilled several fish by now, but her father was simply watching them eat. Was he afraid they might run out?

In reality, Dachuan was neither worried about a potential shortage nor did he want to eat. He was simply abiding by the principle of sharing. Feeling that it wasn't right for him to eat when his parents hadn't had their share, he continued watching them. As for the children, Dachuan expected them to be oblivious about such matters due to their youth.

"I'm not hungry. You guys eat and save some for your grandfather," said Dachuan.

Perhaps Dachuan was worried that his daughter might not agree, or he had already formed a negative opinion about Old Lady Hua due to his children's comments. When discussing this matter, he unconsciously avoided mentioning Old Lady Hua and only referred to Old Yang.

Chapter 23: Chapter 23: Old Lady Hua Doesn't Let Them Return Home

"My dear father, please don't break my heart like this," thought Yang Chuxia silently. Giving the fish to Old Yang would be no different from giving it directly to Old Lady Hua, wouldn't it?

Should she let her catch go to Old Lady Hua? No, that would sicken her to death.

Thankfully, Yang Qingrui and Yang Chuxia spent the afternoon together and got to know each other better, understanding Chuxia's temperament.

Without delay, Qingrui picked up a fish and blew on it before stuffing it into Dachuan's mouth, leaving Dachuan astonished.

Yang Chuxia couldn't help but give Yang Qingrui a thumbs up, "Well done, kid!"

Yang Qingrui nodded without hesitation, feeling he had done the right thing. Seeing Dachuan still dumbfounded, Qingrui said, "Father, eat quickly. It won't taste good once it gets cold. We each get one, and we'll bring the remaining three back for mother and our siblings, ah, and also the bird eggs—our little sister loves them the most."

Seeing that neither child had any intention of bringing any fish back for Old Yang, Yang Dachuan found it hard to say anything, as the fish wasn't caught by him after all.

After eating the fish and as the setting sun dipped below the horizon, Yang Chuxia called for Yang Dachuan to go home together, but Dachuan was reluctant. He insisted on staying behind to finish digging the field before returning.

Yang Chuxia looked at the length of the field, realizing that it would take at least two hours to finish, after which it would be completely dark. Although she hadn't encountered any wild animals in the mountains, who knew if any were hiding deep in the woods? It would be too dangerous for Dachuan to stay alone at the foot of the mountain. Moreover, they had already used his flint, and the way back was full of narrow field paths. If Dachuan stumbled in the dark like he did earlier, it would be difficult for him to get back up.

Taking everything into consideration, Yang Chuxia didn't want to let Dachuan stay any longer. Instead, she and Qingrui each took one of his arms and tried to drag him home, but Dachuan shrugged them off. Qingrui saw an opportunity and took his shovel away.

Yang Chuxia once again applauded her elder brother's quick thinking. Without the proper tools, how were you supposed to work?

With no other choice, Dachuan had no choice but to go back with them.

Ever since he could work the fields, there had been very few occasions when Dachuan would return home this early, apart from during holidays. So whenever they met villagers on the way, they couldn't help but comment on seeing Dachuan returning so early today.

Upon arriving at the Yang Family's home, an uproar ensued.

Perhaps not noticing Yang Chuxia following behind Dachuan, Old Lady Hua immediately snapped at him when she saw him return early, "You lazy ghosts! It's still light out and you're already back. What did you come back for except to eat? Eat, eat, eat, aren't you afraid of dying from overeating? You barely managed to swallow a few steamed buns at noon without working up your strength to work. Utterly useless! The whole family is counting on the earnings from the land next year, yet here you are, slacking off."

Dachuan had barely set foot in the courtyard when Old Lady Hua started berating him.

Dachuan suppressed his bitterness, thinking that he shouldn't have come back at all. He turned to reach for the shovel in Qingrui's hand and head back to the field.

Trailing behind Dachuan, Yang Chuxia heard every word from Old Lady Hua. Gripping her fists tightly, she thought angrily, so that's why her father always came home so late—turns out it was because of this damned old woman who wouldn't let him return.

Alright, fine!

Yang Chuxia pushed past Dachuan and gave Old Lady Hua a cold glance. Old Lady Hua's heart went cold upon seeing Yang Chuxia emerge from behind Dachuan.

However, Chuxia didn't care if her heart was cold or not. She handed her basket to Qingrui, and he quickly understood her intention and hurriedly carried the basket into the third branch of the family's house.

Chapter 24: Chapter 24

Ms. Liu in the courtyard was like a dog, possessing keen senses; she sharply asked, "Qingrui, what's that in your hand? Is it food? Are you daring to hide food?"

Yang Chuxia coldly glared at Ms. Liu, "Didn't you get enough beating at noon? Still itching for more?"

"Little brother, go inside!" Yang Chuxia ignored Ms. Liu, stepped forward, and snatched the hoe from Yang Dachuan's hand forcefully proclaimed, "Today, my dad isn't going anywhere! He's staying home to eat, and I dare anyone to object!"

"Xi Xia, I'm fine. I just need to finish a little work," Yang Dachuan was stunned by his daughter's boldness but was still more afraid of Old Lady Hua.

"Dad!" Yang Chuxia's voice suddenly rose. Her eyes swept over Yang Da'an and the others in the courtyard. She said coldly, "Are all men of the Yang family dead? I mean, are you banking on not being Yang kin to avoid work? Can't the fields survive without you? Little brother, get our dad inside to rest, he's worked enough over the years, it's time for him to relax."

"Ah" Taking the cue, Qingrui hurriedly pulled Yang Dachuan towards the house but struggled. Seeing this, seven-year-old, Qingtong chipped in to help.

"Well, look who's living the life! Who'll do the field work if everyone rests? Expecting the old man to do it? Yang Dachuan, you ungrateful son, our father's that old and you still rely on him for work!" Yang Da'an began yelling, fearing that if Yang Dachuan went inside, he'd be left to do the work.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chuxia stayed silent. Seeing Yang Dachuan halt, she stepped forward and with some effort, managed to push and pull Yang Dachuan inside the house. Yang Chuxia shut the door and picked up the hoe, heading towards Yang Da'an.

Yang Da'an backed off hastily, "What are you doing, Yang Chuxia?"

"So, uncle can yell? I thought he was dead! Why should my dad do the chores? When the hell was he needed? Aren't Uncle Two, Four, and others human? Aren't uncle's bulging muscles meant for work but rather to be sold off as meat?"

"You...you're talking nonsense! I swear, I'll shut your mouth!" Yang Da'an, humiliated, couldn't help but lose his temper. However, he restrained himself, recalling Yang Chuxia's previous show of force and resolutely held his ground.

Yang Chuxia gave him a cold look, "If you dare, go ahead!"

Yang Da'an indeed didn't dare, but that didn't mean Ms. Liu was afraid. Ms. Liu, still smarting from her noon beating, seized the chance when Yang Chuxia was unaware and picked up a stick aiming to hit Yang Chuxia.

"Sister-in-law, what are you doing?"

Seeing the stick in Ms. Liu's hand, Ms. Wang charged forward to block her. Ms. Liu was ruthless; failing to strike Yang Chuxia, she smacked Ms. Wang instead, thinking it made no difference as long as she hit one of the two.

Seeing Ms. Wang hit, Yang Chuxia's expression turned icy and, without hesitation, she swung the hoe at Ms. Liu.

As she swung, she yelled, "I warned you about your foul mouth and hands. You wouldn't listen, would you? Believe me or not, I'll beat you dead right here."

"Mother, husband, help! She's killing me!" Ms. Liu is overweight and less agile than young Yang Chuxia and kept being chased and smacked by her. The others, seeing the hoe in Yang Chuxia's hand, didn't dare step forward.

Chapter 25: Chapter 25: The Cycle of Activities in the Fields

It was Yang Chuxia who stopped only when she felt too tired. She thought to herself that the original owner's physical condition was really poor, as she was panting with just a bit of exercise.

"I'll put it this way, starting from today, the work in the field will be taken in turns by the fourth branch of the family, no one is to be left out. Same goes for the kitchen, one person per day for each of the four branches. Don't think it'll be like before, where everything was done by my father and mother. I'm telling you, that's just dreaming!"

After she finished speaking, Yang Chuxia looked at Old Lady Hua and said, "It's best not to think of having my grandfather replace any of my uncles for their work. If word gets out that the Yang Family abuses the elderly, I'll be watching and laughing when one of my uncles fails to achieve success in his studies."

"No way, why should we? I absolutely disagree. Father and mother, you should also speak up, when did the decisions in our household come from a girl? The fieldwork has always been taken care of by Third, so why should I do it? I won't go."

Upon hearing that he had to work in the fields, Yang Da'an couldn't care less about anything else and immediately jumped out, pulling both Old Lady Hua and Old Yang into his argument as well.

If it were before, Old Lady Hua would naturally stand on his side. But now, since she had a weakness in Yang Chuxia's hands, even though she wished she could kill her right now, she couldn't say it out loud. Therefore, she naturally wouldn't support Yang Da'an, while Old Yang remained silent as if everything had nothing to do with him.

Yang Chuxia glanced at Old Lady Hua and Old Yang. Seeing that both of them had no intention of speaking, she picked up the shovel without a second word and shoved it into Yang Da'an's hands. "Why? Because you've been eating in this family for so many years without contributing! If you don't want to work, get out of the Yang Family, or else starve to death. There'll be no food for you."

Yang Da'an was frightened by Yang Chuxia's ferocity and took several steps back, but dared not to get angry, after all, he was the kind of person who preyed on the weak and feared the strong.

"You little bitch, who gave you the right to make decisions in this house?" Ms. Liu was the type who never learned her lesson. After being beaten, she couldn't wait to confront Yang Chuxia again, because she couldn't accept defeat.

"Old bitch, if I'm not the one making decisions, should it be you?"

"You dare to curse me!"

Yang Chuxia rolled her eyes, "I've already beaten you, why wouldn't I dare to curse you? It's better not to let me hear any more insults like 'little bitch,' otherwise I'll beat your mouth."

After she finished speaking, she pulled Ms. Wang, who was still in the center of the room, and went back inside the house.

Left in the yard were Old Lady Hua with a gloomy face, Ms. Liu covering and moaning in pain, as well as Yang Da'an. As for Yang Xiaochuan and his wife, they remained hidden in their room the entire time.

"Why are you still standing there and howling? Isn't it just a few slaps? Are you still going to die if you go inside?" Old Lady Hua yelled angrily at Ms. Liu.

Ms. Liu muttered unhappily, 'Why are you yelling at me instead of that little bitch?'

As if she heard her muttering, Old Lady Hua glared at her in return, which instantly made Ms. Liu's scalp tingle with fear.

When they went back inside the house, Ms. Liu didn't dare to step forward and hid behind Yang Da'an instead.

"Mother, are we really going to listen to that little bitch? Me, and my second and fourth brother have to go work in the fields? Mother, I don't want to do it. Look at my body, it's so fair and delicate, I'm not fit for such work."

"You won't go? Look at how useless you are, a little girl can scare you speechless. If you didn't want to go, couldn't you have beaten her up? You, a grown man, can't even beat a little girl?" Old Lady Hua scolded Yang Da'an, who was complaining to her, angrily.

Chapter 26: Chapter 26: Conspiracy

"Mom also doesn't dare to speak up!" Yang Da'an grumbled discontentedly at Old Lady Hua's scolding.

"You dare to talk back to me? You think I'm afraid of that little slut?" Old Lady Hua couldn't help but raise her voice, resenting in her heart that she was merely considering the handle that little slut had on her.

"Big brother, Mom, let's not argue anymore. Let's just discuss what to do now!" Yang Xiaochuan couldn't help but try to mediate. Although he and Yang Dachuan were blood brothers, he didn't want to do farm work either. Moreover, he hadn't done it for so many years, who knew how to plant those fields?

Seeing her youngest son speak, Old Lady Hua pondered for a moment before saying, "You brothers should first send one person to the field to start farming tomorrow. In the next two days, I will find an opportunity to deal with that little bitch. Then you won't have to work anymore." Pausing for a moment, Old Lady Hua continued sinisterly, "Hmph, once I've dealt with that little bitch, I'll take care of Third and Ms. Wang. The children of the third branch are already grown up. It's time to sell them off. Once we get the silver from selling them, I'll build nice houses for you all."

Upon hearing about the nice houses, Yang Da'an and his brother's eyes lit up instantly.

"Haha, Mom, we should also buy a few more acres of land. When we rent it out, the days will be so much more enjoyable!" Yang Da'an laughed uncontrollably, as if Yang Chuxia and her siblings had already been sold off by him.

"Big Brother, we still have Third Brother to work the land we buy, so why bother renting it out?" Yang Xiaochuan also grinned.

At this, Yang Da'an hurriedly nodded, "Right, right, Fourth is right. Look, even Big Brother got confused by happiness." However, he soon thought of the previous matter and asked Old Lady Hua, "But Mom, how are you going to deal with that little slut? That shameless girl dared to threaten me, why not sell her first before selling those brats?"

"I have my own plan for this. You two don't need to worry about it. Tomorrow, Fourth, you'll go to the field to start farming first."

"Ah, Mom, why not let Big Brother go first?" Yang Xiaochuan was very dissatisfied.

"You go when I say you're going, why are there so many questions?" Seeing Old Lady Hua get angry, Yang Xiaochuan dared not argue anymore.

After that, Ms. Liu and Xiaochuan's wife, Ms. Luo, went to serve dinner together. From beginning to end, no one paid attention to Old Yang who was beside them.

As for Old Yang, listening to his wife and stepsons planning to sell his grandchildren, he didn't react at all. When Luo and Liu brought night meals, he even ate happily.

Initially, Old Lady Hua was worried that he had overheard their conversation and feared he would inform the third branch. But seeing him only focusing on eating, her concerns vanished. Hmph, Old Lady Hua contemptuously glanced at Old Yang, thinking he was not like a man at all. Comparatively, that dead ghost was more interesting. If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have come to the Yang Family. However, it would be nice if this dullard died one day, so she would finally be free. Maybe then, she could have a third spring with the dead ghost. Oh, the dead ghost was so strong, thinking about it, Old Lady Hua felt a little feverish and hurriedly took a sip of cold water to cool herself down.

While the main room was lively with their dinner, the cozy atmosphere in the Yang Family's third branch was unmatched. Since no one called them to have dinner in the main room, Yang Chuxia and Yang Qingrui served themselves porridge and fried cucumber in the kitchen and brought the food back to the third branch.

Chapter 27: Chapter 27: Testing the Attitude Towards Separation

As dinner was laid out, Yang Qingrui took out the leftover roasted fish and quail eggs from the vegetable basket.

"Mom, little brother, little sister, look, these are the fish and quail eggs my sister roasted this afternoon."

As soon as Yang Qingrui finished speaking, Yang Chuxia heard two gulps. She turned her head and saw that they came from her little brother and sister, who, despite their cravings, held themselves back from reaching out for the food.

"Dad, mom, let's eat. Not going to the principal wife's house for dinner tonight is much more peaceful." After calling Yang Dachuan and Ms. Wang, she handed the remaining quail eggs to Yang Qingtong and the youngest Yang Xiayun, "Little brother, little sister, eat up!"

"Thank you, sister!"

"Thank you, sister!" The two children happily took them, but seeing that there was only one quail egg left on the table, Yang Qingtong quickly gave his to Ms. Wang, "Mom, this is for you!"

"Good child, mom won't eat, you eat it!"

Ms. Wang stuffed the quail egg back into Yang Qingtong's hand. On the other side, little sister Yang Xiayun also said with her childish voice, smiling at Yang Dachuan, "Daddy, you eat!"

A tiny arm stretched in front of Yang Dachuan, with a delicate quail egg resting in her palm. Such a small girl being so thoughtful made Yang Dachuan's eyes red with affection.

"Daddy isn't eating, Yunyun eat, good girl!"

Seeing this, Yang Chuxia couldn't help but sigh, it seemed that the children from the third branch of the family had good characters. Growing up in such a terrible environment and still having such a character was truly commendable.

"Alright, you two eat, mom and dad still have fish." Saying that, Yang Chuxia unwrapped the big leaf holding the fish, "Mom, there are three more here, though a bit cold now, eat with porridge."

"Xiaxia, your grandma..." Ms. Wang wanted to say that her grandmother hadn't eaten fish yet.

Unexpectedly, before Yang Chuxia could speak, Yang Dachuan said, "Just eat what your daughter gives you. I have already eaten in the field. Your mom has something to eat; it doesn't matter if she doesn't have this."

Having said that, Yang Dachuan lowered his head and started vigorously drinking porridge. Yang Chuxia looked at him in surprise, but her heart was full of joy. It seemed that after her and Yang Qingrui's afternoon of constant prodding and Old Lady Hua's scolding earlier, Yang Dachuan's heart had begun to shift. This was good, definitely good news.

Thinking of the reason she had come to Yang Dachuan before, a trace of probing appeared on her face, "Dad, tomorrow is Seagod Festival, I want to go to town with big brother. But going to town and back may take a whole day, can you give me and big brother two coins for lunch to buy buns?"

Yang Dachuan finally raised his head, but after a while, he said, "Ask your mom for the money later, dad... dad doesn't have the money."

"Ah..." Yang Chuxia feigned incredulity and exclaimed, then continued, "Dad, you don't even have two coins? My step-grandmother is too biased, even if you're not her own son, you're still my grandpa's own son, and she won't even give you that little money. If it were my uncle, not to mention two coins, he would probably be able to get two taels of silver."

As Yang Chuxia's words fell, Yang Dachuan's head lowered again.

Seeing this, Ms. Wang scolded her daughter, "You silly girl, what are you talking about? Your dad is filial, not like your uncle, who probably wouldn't even care when your grandma gets old."

Yang Chuxia pouted, "Oh mom, what's the use of being filial? She's not our real grandma, and she's not good to us either, being filial to the wrong person, right? Besides, dad doesn't have two coins now, in a few years, my big brother and little brother will grow up and need to start families. Do you think my step-grandmother will give money for my big brother and little brother's dowry and houses?"

Chapter 28: Chapter 28: Didn't Cook Enough Food

"So, I think it's better for our third branch of the family to split from the Yang Family. With my capable parents, we'll surely be able to support ourselves."

"Split from the family?" Ms. Wang widened her eyes, as if she didn't recognize her own daughter, Yang Chuxia—since when did this girl become so bold and daring to think about such things, even considering family separation?

Yang Dachuan was also like Ms. Wang, wondering how their daughter had suddenly changed so much. She used to be quiet and rarely spoke, but now her ideas were getting bigger and bigger.

"Yes, Mom, don't you want us to split from the family too?"

Of course she wanted it. Ms. Wang had wanted to split from the Yang Family since she married into it, less than two years ago. But she didn't dare to push her husband to do so.

Although Ms. Wang didn't say a word, Yang Chuxia knew she was tempted.

"Daughter, your father knows that you and your siblings have been wronged, but separating from the family may not be appropriate. The villagers would gossip about your father."

"What if our step-grandmother is the one to actively suggest our separation?"

Yang Dachuan looked at the rest of his family, big and small, their eyes all full of expectation. Suddenly, he felt uneasy.

But then he thought about what his daughter had just said. Yes, the children were getting older, and they couldn't rely on their step-grandmother. So he nodded firmly, "If your step-grandmother takes the initiative to separate us, then I'll agree."

"Bingo!" Yang Chuxia, delighted, snapped her fingers. "Dad, just leave the rest to me. I have a way to get our step-grandmother to separate us. You and Mom just wait and see."

"Sister, do you have a plan?" Yang Qingrui asked curiously.

"Hehe, it's a secret. I won't tell you yet."

Yang Dachuan looked at Yang Chuxia with a mixture of emotions and muttered, "My girl, why do I feel that you've changed so much and become much smarter than before?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chuxia secretly rolled her eyes. It wasn't that she had become smarter; it was as if her core had been switched out completely.

"Dad, it's not that I've changed, but our step-grandmother wants to sell me off. I don't want to be sold, so I have to change and fight back. Where there is oppression, there will be resistance, right?"

"But..." The change was still too much, wasn't it?

"Enough. It's a good thing that our girl is becoming stronger. She can protect herself and her siblings now. We, as parents, shouldn't ask too many questions. Let's just eat and go to rest. It's been so long since we've had a chance to rest early."

"That's true, that's true." Yang Dachuan smiled with a simple and honest expression.

The next day, as soon as the sky began to lighten, the whole Yangshu Village became lively and noisy. Why? Because the Sea God Festival had arrived! Every family was eager to join in the festivities, and the Yang Family was no exception.

Since yesterday evening, when Yang Chuxia had gotten angry, Old Lady Hua had made arrangements for the household chores. The previous day, it was the third branch's turn to cook and do the chores, so on the day of the Sea God Festival, it was the fourth branch's turn. Early in the morning, Old Lady Hua instructed Ms. Luo of the fourth branch to cook, so they could finish eating and enjoy the festivities as soon as possible.

But Ms. Luo was a cunning bitch. She was unhappy with the arrangement but dared not confront Old Lady Hua, so she took her dissatisfaction out on Yang Chuxia and the third branch of the family.

And so, when it came to breakfast, Ms. Luo deliberately cooked too little. Except for Yang Dachuan and Ms. Wang, who got up early and each had half a bowl of porridge, by the time Yang Chuxia and her siblings woke up, the pot was already empty. Seeing this, Yang Dachuan and Ms. Wang gave their own porridge to their children.

Originally, Yang Chuxia didn't plan to make a scene and wanted to go to the town as soon as possible. But when Yang Dachuan handed the porridge to Yang Qingtong, she caught a glimpse of Ms. Luo at the corner of her eye, grinning fiercely with satisfaction.

Chapter 29: Chapter 29: Asking for Money

At once, Yang Chuxia was irritated, especially seeing Ms. Luo feeding that three or four-year-old brat from the fourth branch of the family, who spat out every mouthful of porridge that he took in. Didn't this seem intentional? The third branch had no porridge to eat, yet the fourth branch was wasting it!

Yang Chuxia threw her washcloth into the basin and charged straight over to Ms. Luo. She walked right up to her and, without saying a word, snatched her bowl. "I don't think little sister Dong Xue is hungry, but Auntie Luo filled such a big bowl of porridge, just

feeding on one side and wasting on the other. Do you think our family's food comes from flooding? If you don't want to eat, fine! My little sister is starving. Auntie Luo must be blind, not even able to count how many people are in the house. Even when cooking rice, she manages to shortchange some and leave others out. This time, fine, but if I see it happen again, whoever cooked, their whole branch won't eat."

"Hey, what are you doing, that's my bowl? I, I haven't cooked that many times, how would I know how much to cook? If only the third sister-in-law had come to cook, none of this would've happened." Ms. Luo's face was full of resentment, but she did look a bit guilty. It was true: that morning, she deliberately didn't cook for the third family branch. Now that Yang Chuxia openly mentioned it, she felt somewhat humiliated.

"How come little sister Luo's eyes got so bad so young? This morning the third branch was shortchanged, are you planning to leave out our first branch by dinner?" In the past few days, Ms. Liu had constantly been targeted by Yang Chuxia, leaving her extremely miserable. Now, seeing someone else finally being called out too, she couldn't help but gloat.

"Shut your mouth; can't you even eat without talking?"

Ms. Liu was only concerned about showing off, forgetting about Old Lady Hua. Old Lady Hua wholeheartedly agreed with Ms. Luo's behavior; she wished that whole family would starve to death. So when compared, she obviously preferred Ms. Luo, who shared her hatred, over the noisy and indiscriminate Ms. Liu.

Yang Chuxia brought over Ms. Luo's full bowl of porridge and scooped out a little more for each of her siblings with a few more bowls. Hearing Ms. Luo's shameless words, she couldn't help but laugh. Damn, these sons and daughters-in-law of Old Lady Hua had been raised to be useless.

"Auntie Luo, do you think you're made of gold and jade? You're nothing but an ordinary countrywoman, and you're even acting like you can't cook. We've never seen you serve rice before, so how did you know to give yourself such a big bowl today?"

Ms. Luo was instantly speechless, choking on Yang Chuxia's words. Yang Xiaochuan, who was beside them, looked angrily at his wife being wronged and glared daggers at Yang Chuxia.

But Yang Chuxia acted as if she didn't see his ferocious glare. After serving porridge to her siblings, she came up to Old Lady Hua and reached out her hand.

Old Lady Hua's eyelids twitched, and her heart was drumming – what was this damned girl up to now?

"Grandma, I haven't had breakfast yet. Today is the Sea God Festival, and I want to join in the lively atmosphere as well. But I'm so poor I can't even afford to buy a string of

cotton candy in town, so won't you, who hold the financial power in our family, support your granddaughter a little?"

Money? Old Lady Hua instantly got furious. Money was like her life, and she was usually too stingy to spend even a little bit. Did this cheap girl dare ask her for money? She reflexively refused, saying, "No, go ask your father for money! I don't have any!"

Upon hearing that, Yang Chuxia raised her voice, "No money? If there's no money, why is my good uncle still reading? If there's no money, why is my auntie living in town? If there's no money, why does my cousin Li Chun wear new clothes every day? Is it because like father, like daughter, they all spend their own money?"

Chapter 30: Chapter 30: Going to the Town.

"Pfft..." Upon hearing Yang Chuxia's scathing comments, Ms. Liu almost spat out her porridge. "Ha ha, Xiaxia has a point, mom. You really can't be too biased, look at my sister-in-law from the second branch of family and her daughter, Li Chun, then look at me, your daughter-in-law. Oh, we really can't compete with them. You can't use our family's money to raise a lady-like Old Master."

Arrgh, she had long held a grudge against that **** from the second branch of family, what's her deal? Her eyes always looking down at her from the top of her head. Who gave her the right to look down on her, did she think she was more noble than others?

"Did you hear that, grandmother? If our family is running out of money, we better have my uncle and aunt from the second branch of family come back. If not, then quickly give our granddaughter some silver coins. Why would one family even differentiate between rich and poor? You have to know that all the food and drink in this house are basically provided by my father, it's unreasonable that as his daughter, I can't spend the money he earns. Instead, relatives so far removed are fattened."

Old Lady Hua was so annoyed that she had to lean back, her good mood from the early morning was completely ruined.

But when she glanced at Yang Chuxia's distinctive face, and remembered the matter she discussed with that old devil, she swallowed her annoyance and took out a string of copper coins from her sleeve, probably a few dozen, and threw them to Yang Chuxia.

"Is that all?" Yang Chuxia picked them up and looked, dissatisfied she said, "Grandmother, are you trying to brush off a beggar?"

"If you want it, take it, if not, give it back. There's no more." Old Lady Hua was unwilling to part with any more coins, she felt awful having given out even this small amount.

"Alright, alright Xiaxia, this is enough, enough!"

Yang Chuxia wanted to squeeze out a bit more money. Still, before she could, Ms. Wang quickly stepped forward and persistently pulled at her, preventing her from asking for more. Seeing this, Yang Chuxia had no choice but to roll her eyes, pocketed the money, and thought to herself about taking the opportunity to ask for more next time. Anyway, if she didn't, it would just end up with the other branches of family. Her aim was to get as much money as possible before the family split.

Still, next time she'd have to speak clearly with her timid parents, they didn't dare stand up to Old Lady Hua, she didn't blame them. After being oppressed for so long, changes wouldn't happen overnight. But could they at least not hinder her when she was fighting?

"Let's go, big brother, have you finished eating? Once you're done, let's head to town." Yang Chuxia beckoned to Yang Qingrui, glanced at Ms. Wang and Yang Dachuan, and thought of Ms. Luo and Yang Xiaochuan, and then said, "Mom, Dad, today is the Sea God Festival, and we don't have any important matters at home anyway, let's all go to the town together."

"Mom won't be going, you siblings can go. Xiaochuan and Qingtong are still small, it's better if they stay at home."

"Dad won't be going either." Yang Dachuan thought about it, he might as well go with Fourth to the field to break the ground. An extra pair of hands is always faster.

But Yang Chuxia wasn't oblivious to the intentions of this couple, she voiced out, "That's not acceptable, Mom, Dad. Since it's the Sea God Festival and crowded, aren't you afraid of any bad people abducting us siblings if you don't come?"

Yang Dachuan, an honest man, was caught off guard, "That won't do, then you two better not go."

Yang Chuxia almost spat out a mouthful of blood upon hearing this.

Seeing this, Yang Qingrui tactfully stepped forward, pulling Yang Dachuan and begging, "Dad, please come with us, I've never seen the Sea God Festival before. Dad, please take us siblings to have a look."

At the same time, Yang Qingtong also took the opportunity to tug at Ms. Wang, "Mom, I also want to go, I want to go too."