

# The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife

## Chapter 3: Chapter 3: Buying a Sea Girl

Although Yang Chuxia had just woken up, she screamed with all her strength. Suddenly, the yard fell silent.

Even the two women who were pulling Ms.Wang stopped, forgetting their actions.

Just as they thought they were hallucinating, another roar came, "Cough, cough, who wanted to sell me just now? Which blind fool wanted to sell me? Damn it, get out here and die for me!"

At this point, everyone in the yard finally came back to their senses. As Ms.Liu and Ms.Ye slowly turned their heads, they saw Yang Chuxia leaning on the ground with one hand, touching a piece of bamboo with the other, her eyes glaring at everyone. Her gaze quickly locked onto the two women.

"Oh my god, she's resurrected! She's resurrected!" Ms.Liu was the first to react, and immediately hid behind her husband.

"My goodness, she's come back to life, it's too scary, run!" With Ms.Wang's scream, Ms.Ye's face turned pale, and she quickly ran out the door, shouting as she ran.

At this moment, Ms.Wang was the most calm. She rushed over and hugged Yang Chuxia, then started touching her frantically, "Xiaxia, my Xiaxia is not dead, not dead, this is wonderful!"

"Nonsense, of course I'm not dead, or I would have been sold already!" Yang Chuxia was still a bit confused after just waking up. All she knew was that this group of people, dressed in ancient clothes, were trying to sell her like savages.

Damn it, when did it become someone else's turn to sell her, Yang Chuxia? If anyone was going to sell, it would be her selling others, okay?

"Who wanted to sell me just now? Step out!" Yang Chuxia pushed away Ms.Wang who was hugging her and picked up the piece of bamboo she'd touched. Her eyes were cold as she glared at the group of people, but the more she looked at them, the stranger it became. What kind of place was this? Who still wore ancient clothes these days? If it weren't for the lack of cameras, she would have thought they were filming a TV drama.

But for now, she didn't have time to worry about these things; she had to regain her footing first.

Old Lady Hua, seeing that Yang Chuxia was really not dead, felt uneasy. How could this wild seedling be so lucky? She had been hit in the head with a stick, and she hadn't died? If she didn't die, couldn't her own secret be exposed?

No, absolutely not. Old Lady Hua looked gloomy as she stared at Yang Chuxia and scolded harshly, "You wretched thing, you didn't die but scared the family with your tricks! Seeing your parents and grandparents grieving so much, you don't even wake up. You're really unfilial. My Yang Family can't keep such a thing. Hmph, now that you're awake, it's just as well. Sell you while you're still alive and you'll fetch a higher price."

At this moment, two men with small goatees appeared at the door and asked, "Is this Yang Da'an's family?"

"Yes, may I ask who you are?"

"We are the sea envoys from the town, here to buy a sea-girl. Is she ready?"

"She's all prepared, but she's still alive. Do you think you could pay a little more? My girl is tender, and if her mind wasn't bad, I wouldn't bear to sell her." As soon as she saw that the sea envoys had arrived, Old Lady Hua immediately went up to them and smiled obsequiously.

"Still alive? Well, that's great, the Sea God loves the lively ones." One of the sea envoys followed Old Lady Hua's gaze and saw Yang Chuxia. His eyes lit up instantly.

"Not bad, this sea girl is not bad. All right, I'll add two more silver taels."

"Ah, all right, Second, why haven't you gone to write up the indenture yet?" Old Lady Hua was delighted at the extra two silver taels and immediately instructed her second son to go and write the certificate. Old Lady Hua and her family never paid any attention to Third Yang's family.