

The Comeback of the Charming Farmer's Wife

Chapter 9: Chapter 9: I Want to Eat 2 Bowls of Porridge

Thinking of this, Yang Chuxia's pitch-black eyes rolled, and she said to Ms.Wang,

"Mom, have you had lunch?"

"Ah? ...I ate...I ate."

Seeing Ms.Wang's hesitant expression, she guessed that she hadn't eaten.

So she said, "Mom, I want two bowls of porridge, and two steamed cornbread buns. I feel dizzy and can't move around, can you get them for me?"

"You little brat, our Yang Family girls can only drink porridge at noon, and you still want to eat cornbread, aren't you afraid of overeating?" After Yang Chuxia finished speaking, before Ms.Wang could react, Ms. Liu, who hadn't entered the house, began to complain.

Yang Chuxia raised a smile at her words and shouted in the direction of the main room of the Yang family, "Humph, why can't I eat? The work in the field is done by my father, and the meals at home are cooked by my mother. You haven't lifted a finger to help, but you have the nerve to eat. Why can't I eat? Oh, right, even the shameless person who shows off their white buttocks can eat, why can't I?"

As expected, after she finished speaking, there came a coughing sound from inside.

Hearing this, Yang Chuxia shouted again, "Grandmother, why don't you come out and tell me whether I can eat or not?"

'Grandmother?' Ms. Liu stared at Yang Chuxia with wide eyes, like she had seen a ghost. She wondered if this girl was resurrected or if her brain has been damaged? How dare she talk to her mother-in-law like that? Is this the same Yang Chuxia who used to be unable to release a fart with a single blow?

Old Lady Hua, who had already hid inside the room, also had the same reaction, her face even blacker than the pot's bottom. As for the other members of the Yang family, they looked at each other inside the room.

Seeing that Old Lady Hua wouldn't say anything, Yang Chuxia intentionally muttered another sentence, "Mom, since Grandmother is not saying anything, I guess that even those shameless people can eat. As a proper granddaughter of the Yang family, I

should definitely be able to eat too. Hurry up and serve the porridge and steamed cornbread, I am starving to death."

Yang Chuxia said several sentences in a row. Seeing that her mother-in-law had not spoken up, Ms.Wang plucked up her courage, quickly ran to the kitchen, neatly scooped another bowl of porridge, and grabbed two cornbread buns. She put them on a large wooden tray along with the slightly cold porridge from earlier and brought it out.

"Let's go, Xiaxia, let's go inside the room quickly!"

"Ah, mom, the smell of this corn porridge is really enticing!"

When Ms.Wang entered the room with the wooden tray, Yang Chuxia forcefully closed the door, causing the dust to fall from the walls.

"Mom drinks one bowl, I drink the other. Mom has one, and I have one." When Ms.Wang put the wooden tray on the table, Yang Chuxia placed the porridge and cornbread in front of her.

"Xiaxia, you eat, mom already ate."

"Mom, who are you trying to fool? Don't I know you? When do you ever eat lunch first? And every time you only get to eat half a bowl of porridge, sometimes not even half."

"Xiaxia..."

"Eat!" Yang Chuxia took a cornbread and stuffed it into Ms.Wang's hand. "Why not eat? The land belongs to my Grandpa, the food is planted by my father, and the meal is cooked by you, my mother. Why wouldn't we eat our own food, and instead let those freeloaders benefit, is that worth it?"

Ms.Wang thought about it, and yes, wasn't she right? However, in this house, the mother-in-law is in charge, even her biological son is of no use.

Ms.Wang sighed quietly and began eating the cornbread, but it couldn't quell her feelings of grievance.

"Oh right, mom, what happened to that matter yesterday?" Yang Chuxia remembered, the last girl she handed over to the sea envoy was Second's daughter, Yang Xiao'an's girl. She didn't know how the couple handled it and whether or not the girl was forced to go back.