

A Snake 41

Chapter 41: Granny Wu with Nothing to Cook

"You didn't actually say anything wrong, no need for my forgiveness." I was startled and awkwardly tugged at the corner of my mouth.

Granny Wu mournfully said, "Then could you please tell the Snake Lord to take these snakes back?"

"Next time I see him, I'll definitely speak to him." I looked around at the Black Snakes surrounding the estate and agreed despite feeling overwhelmed.

Won't the snake swarm stay here for half a month?

How pitiable...

"Last time, I was confused and didn't realize you were a good girl, so I wronged you."

Granny Wu excitedly pulled me into the house and called out to her grandson, "Zhenglin, we have a distinguished guest, quickly go make some tea, and take out the dried fruits from the drawer too."

"Yes, Granny." Wu Zhenglin responded from inside.

I sheepishly said, "Actually, you needn't go to any trouble, I came here to ask about selling those fabrics and threads."

"You are a descendant of the Su Family, it's only natural you came here for these matters." Granny Wu, compared to her previous cold demeanor, was now incredibly kind and gentle.

I was a bit unaccustomed to it.

This is probably me being a bit PTSD from the scare by the snake swarm.

Granny Wu looked at me seriously and added, "Strictly speaking, these fabrics and threads here, they cost nothing."

"Cost nothing? How is that possible?" I said incredulously.

On my way here, I had already thought it through, if the fabrics were too expensive.

I couldn't afford them at this stage, then I would try to have Granny Wu let me buy on credit.

Wu Zhenglin carried over a whole set of tea trays, then turned back to put a plate of dried fruits on the table, "My granny means, you take these fabrics and threads to make clothes, and no matter how much you sell them for, she'll split the earnings fifty-fifty with you."

"Fifty-fifty sounds fair, but I still don't know how much a piece of clothing should sell for." I was quite thirsty, and took a sip of the tea.

Wu Zhenglin eyed me up and down with a smile, "I heard that Silver Python Cheongsam of your Su Family was offered twenty million by a Hong Kong businessman."

"Twe... Twenty million..." I choked on the tea in shock, "Cough cough cough cough..."

Granny Wu glared angrily at Wu Zhenglin, "Why aren't you off studying? The college entrance exam is coming, and here you are loafing around! Stop talking nonsense, or my shoe soles won't stay vegetarian. Go."

"I'm going, I'm going~ Granny, you really are fierce, am I really your grandson?" Wu Zhenglin pouted, aggrieved as he rolled back to his own room.

Granny Wu's face, which had just been stern, immediately softened towards me, "You don't need to mind that monkey, always spouting nonsense; whatever comes to his mind, he says. The Life and Death Embroidery of your Su Family is priceless. You can sell it for however much you want."

"Oh, may I ask, was there really someone who offered twenty million?" I looked at Granny Wu curiously.

Granny Wu indeed knew about this, nodding, "It's true, but your mother didn't agree. Humph, the people of your Su Family still have some integrity."

I shamelessly imagined for a moment how many chicken drumsticks twenty million could buy...

Wow, I never thought selling a Yu Longting would fetch so many chicken drumsticks~

Then I went with Granny Wu to the warehouse to select the fabrics.

I picked out a few.

I couldn't carry too many anyway.

"Granny Wu, I think we should be a bit greedy, if someone wants to buy, charge a higher price." I had no experience, so I just consulted Granny Wu on this.

Granny Wu agreed wholeheartedly, "Yes, we should ask for more, ever since we've had these snakes, my business hasn't been open for a long time, there's barely any rice left at home."