Farmhouse 41

Chapter 41 Grandma Came Back

Gu Feng nodded and said, “Great Fairy did save your life, but also…” Suddenly, as if he had remembered something, his gaze began to flicker, and he sighed, “Alas!

Let’s not talk about it anymore.

Everything is in the past, and we shouldn’t bring up those matters again.

It’s important to live well.

Zijin is a good man; he will take care of you.

You should live well with him…”

Gu Feng obviously knew something, but it seemed like he was reluctant to mention it.

The matter might be more complicated than Gu Youyou had imagined.

Understanding the principle of stopping when appropriate, she did not ask further since Gu Feng was unwilling to speak.

After eating lunch at the Gu Family’s house, she returned home.

This was the first time Gu Youyou had had lunch there since her arrival.

Accompanying Gu Youyou and Jin Zijin on their return were her second uncle, Gu Wen, and Wang Youcai’s father from the village.

Both men carried tools, planning to head up the mountain first to chop down a sturdy tree to make a door for them.

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Although Gu Youyou was so sick she could barely stay alive, she was not someone who could be easily bullied, and this soon became known throughout the village.

Moreover, with Gu Feng defending his own, the villagers were well aware, so no one came to trouble Gu Youyou anymore.

That month, Gu Youyou lived relatively peacefully.

A month had passed since she married Jin Zijin, and Gu Youyou's health had improved a lot.

She had gained some weight and could walk around the house without her cane.

Though she couldn't manage the hearth, she was able to help Jin Zijin tend the fire in the stove.

By November, the weather here was particularly cold, with snow imminent, and Gu Youyou spent her days wrapped in a cotton coat sitting by the stove.

The animals were all hibernating, and Jin Zijin's hunting trips grew less frequent, with fewer and fewer animals caught.

Their winter food reserves were not plentiful.

If it were just Jin Zijin alone, he could definitely make it to next spring, but with Gu Youyou, whose appetite was no less than his, it was hard to say.

Every time Jin Zijin lit a fire, he would place the burnt wood into a clay jar, seal it, and it would turn into charcoal, so Gu Youyou would not need to buy charcoal for heating.

This simple and practical method of making charcoal was unknown to the ordinary villagers, which made Gu Youyou even more curious about who exactly Jin Zijin was.

Grandma Huangshi went to her maiden home because her mother was ill and not expected to live.

Her maiden family had only one elder brother, whose wife had died, leaving no woman at home to take care of the sick mother, which was why she was called.

Now that her mother had passed away and the funeral was over, she returned home with her two aunts.

With such significant changes at home, she definitely could not sit still and visited Gu Youyou's place the very day she returned.

Jin Zijin had not yet returned from hunting in the mountains, and Gu Youyou was alone, sitting by the stove toasting by the fire, with two sweet potatoes placed on the edge of the stove.

Gu Youyou wanted to recover as soon as possible, so it was best not to go hungry at noon.

Thus, the two sweet potatoes served as her lunch.

Jin Zijin did not have any farmland, and these sweet potatoes were stealthily given to Gu Youyou by Grandpa Gu, who had taken nearly half a basket and stored them under the bed.

Gu Youyou was enjoying her meal when she heard approaching footsteps and could not help frowning slightly.

She quickly ate the remaining half of the sweet potato as a hurried knocking also sounded.

“Youyou, Gu Youyou, you little devil, open the door for me this instant!”

The voice was unmistakably Grandma Huangshi’s.

“Youyou, hurry up and open the door.

It’s so cold outside; don’t let your grandma freeze.”

This was the voice of her aunt, Huang Xiangwen.