Farmhouse 43

Chapter 43 Confronting Grandma II

Huang Xiangwen understood and hurriedly stepped forward a few steps to drag out the basket, which contained half a basket of sweet potatoes.

She said with a smile, “Yes, Mother, they’re ours.

There’s still half a basket of sweet potatoes here.

The hunter Zijin doesn’t have land, so these sweet potatoes must have been taken by Dad from our Gu Family, I presume!”

Gu Youyou’s lips twitched slightly, but her expression remained unchanged as she said, “Yes, they are the ones Grandfather gave me a few days ago.

Being sick, I need to eat well to recover quickly.

Grandfather told me not to skimp and to eat as much as I can.

If I run out, I am to let Zijin know, and he will send more.”

Listening, Huang Xiangwen and the old lady Huang’s mouth twitched fiercely.

Huang Xiangwen’s face had already turned extremely ugly, but since the old lady Huang had not spoken up yet, Huang Xiangwen naturally had no place to speak.

The old lady Huang glanced at the sweet potatoes, all of which were selected to be the largest and healthiest for Gu Youyou.

The old man’s favoritism was not a new thing, and she was well aware of it.

Yet, seeing those sweet potatoes, she felt so distressed.

Moreover, this basket wasn’t the end of it, who knew how much more he would give her later on.

The thought of her family’s winter food supply ending up in someone else’s house infuriated her, and she said sternly, “If you’re sick, take more medicine.

Eating these sweet potatoes isn’t going to kill you, is it?

That’s enough, don’t come to our house asking for more.

What about your younger brothers and sisters?

They still need to grow, what will they eat if it’s all given to you?”

Gu Youyou originally had no intention to actually ask Grandfather for more, she just didn’t want the sweet potatoes that had made it into her house to be taken back by them.

Thus, this outcome was exactly what she wanted.

Gu Youyou said with a light smile, “Grandmother’s lesson is well noted, Youyou will take her medicine properly.”

Medicine, of course, needed to be taken properly.

Today’s conversation was perfect for settling the issue of dividing up the silver after the New Year.

When that time came, the uncle would send money for medicine, and she would have a legitimate reason to keep the money meant for medicine in her hands.

After the old lady Huang expressed her position, Huang Xiangwen, despite her reluctance, could only retract her hands.

Her gaze shifted once more to the three large trunks in the corner of the room, and she tugged at the old lady Huang's sleeve, saying softly, "Mother, look, that's the dowry Dad asked us to prepare for Youyou, a full three big trunks.

All the good stuff left by the eldest sister-in-law is here."

The words were so bitter they were practically teeth-gritting.

Gu Youyou spoke evenly, "Second Aunt must be joking.

The dowry my mother left isn't with me, so could it possibly belong to Second Aunt instead?

You couldn't possibly be suggesting that when Erya and Sanya are of age to marry next year, they should also use the dowry left by my mother to add to theirs, could you?"

Despite what was said, who could bear to part with so many nice things?

Huang Xiangwen glared at Gu Youyou with hatred while looking to the old lady Huang for support.

The old lady Huang had come today with a clear purpose: firstly, she had heard that Old Master Gu had been secretly giving things to Gu Youyou, and secondly, she couldn't stand the thought of her eldest daughter-in-law's precious belongings going with Gu Youyou to another family.

If Gu Youyou were in good health, she would say no more, but Gu Youyou was a sickly person who could die at any moment.

If she died within two or three years, wouldn't all those things simply benefit outsiders for no reason?

This she could not tolerate!

"Youyou, you mustn't forget that it was the Gu Family who raised you to this age.

If it weren't for the Gu Family, you would have died long ago."

Gu Youyou did not deny it and nodded, "Thank you, Grandmother!"

Seeing that Gu Youyou was reasonable, the old lady Huang's expression softened considerably.

She sat down on a stool next to the chair where Gu Youyou was sitting, and began to speak earnestly, "Since you understand this principle, then Grandmother will tell you the truth.

Let's not speak of how long you can live, being seventeen and turning eighteen next year, you haven't had your period yet, have you?"