Farmhouse 49

Chapter 49: Recruited

Wang Shun remembered something, hurriedly took out the prescription he had kept in his bosom, and handed it to Gu Youyou.

“Sis, this prescription was given by the Great Fairy back then, wasn’t it?

That Shopkeeper selling the medicines had a lot of praise for it, saying it was incredibly well-prepared.”

Gu Youyou was taken aback, and, following Wang Shun’s lead, chuckled dryly, “Yes, it was left by the Great Fairy back then.”

Wang Shun, with his simple-minded laugh, said, “I knew it, it must’ve been a prescription from the Great Fairy.”

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After Wang Shun left, Gu Youyou began to prepare the medicine.

She couldn’t manage the big stove fire but could still brew some Chinese medicine over this small furnace.

The pot for brewing the medicine was an iron kettle meant for boiling water; slowly simmering for half an hour was enough for it to be ready to drink.

The medicine was very bitter, yet Gu Youyou still pinched her nose and drank it down.

If she wanted her body to recover quickly, she had to be willing to administer strong medicine to herself.

A single dose of the medicine had to be divided into three parts; after drinking one bowl, she put away the iron kettle, knowing she could drink it again tomorrow morning and evening.

The other package was for making ointment for chilblains, but Jin Zijin's household pots were limited and couldn't spare one for her use just yet, so that had to be postponed for a few days.

As soon as Jin Zijin returned home, he smelled the pungent scent of Chinese medicine.

Gu Youyou preempted him before he could ask and confessed.

"Well, I brewed and drank some medicine today…"

Jin Zijin was startled, and his expression instantly turned cold.

Dropping what he was holding, he immediately grabbed Gu Youyou's wrist to check her pulse!

Gu Youyou was tongue-tied, swallowing the rest of her words, watching Jin Zijin in shock.

He… could take pulses?

She looked up, trying to remain calm as she observed his slightly tired profile, resolute and steady.

Although he looked a bit unkempt, unshaven, there was something reassuring about his face.

He had heard she took medicine and panicked, became flustered, immediately wanting to know the status of her health firsthand?

Gu Youyou could tell, his pulse-reading technique was average, not very skilled.

Had it been her, she could have found the precise pulse immediately, whereas Jin Zijin had to shift his position twice to get it right.

And this was taking excessively long.

After a moment, he finally released her hand, seemingly relieved, his tense expression softening as he asked in a low voice, “Let me see the spent medicine!”

Gu Youyou produced the prescription that Wang Shun had returned to her and showed it to Jin Zijin, saying, “This is the prescription I followed.”

Gu Youyou didn’t plan to hide it from him; with such a strong medicinal smell in the house, it was impossible to conceal anyway.

The prescription was written on a piece of white coarse cloth using charred wood.

Although the writing materials were simple, it was apparent that the person who wrote the prescription had quite admirable calligraphy skills; such fluent and flowing cursive script could not be done without long-term practice.

Yet, Jin Zijin knew very well Gu Youyou’s background – she had been locked in that room since she was seven, and aside from a few Gu Family women who brought her meals, she saw no one else.

The Gu Family didn’t have the means to have a master teach her calligraphy.

Hah… her secret was indeed extraordinary!

Suddenly, he felt a hint of interest.

Just how many surprises could Gu Youyou bring him?

After examining the cloth for a while, Jin Zijin looked at Gu Youyou with narrowed eyes, his dark pupils gleaming with an unfathomable expression.

He asked, “Did you write this?”

Gu Youyou felt that his deep and calm voice hid an undercurrent of violent waves, and if Gu Youyou’s response was not right, or it was poorly received, those waves would burst forth like a ferocious flood.