Farmhouse 51

Chapter 51 New Year's Eve Approaching

Her professional habits, her OCD, needed changing!

Gu Youyou bit her lip as though making up her mind, and loudly said to Jin Zijin, "Fine, if you won't let me see, then let go.

You're hurting me.

After this village, there's no such shop, and not just anyone can have the honor of my making a house call."

Gu Youyou wasn't bluffing with her statement.

As the heir to the Gu Family, which had a centuries-old heritage, she truly wasn't someone who could be summoned by just anyone.

"No need!" he said.

Jin Zijin loosened his grip on Gu Youyou's hand but didn't let go.

Instead, his arms wrapped tighter around her.

It wasn't enough, he felt it still wasn't enough!

Gu Youyou rolled her eyes and said with exasperation, "Aren't you uncomfortable with how hard you're squeezing?!"

The warm breath of the person behind her sprayed onto her neck, making it ticklish and surprisingly warm.

“You never used to mind before, what’s there to dislike now?”

Gu Youyou: “…”

This guy was implying she had gained weight.

After a peaceful moment, Gu Youyou’s stomach grumbled.

It was already turning dark, and Gu Youyou suddenly remembered that they hadn’t had dinner yet.

“Jin Zijin, haven’t we forgotten something important?”

Gu Youyou reminded him, gazing at him eagerly in the hope he would recall this important thing and quickly start making dinner.

“Hmm?” Jin Zijin hummed, and just when Gu Youyou thought he hadn’t remembered, he said, “We haven’t had dinner?”

Right, right, right…

Gu Youyou’s eyebrows relaxed, and she felt delighted inside.

But then she heard him say, “Skipping one meal won’t kill us.

Forget it!

It’s cold; I don’t want to get up!”

Gu Youyou: "…" You complain about the cold, yet you're holding onto this human popsicle so tightly?

"Starving you for a meal is a punishment for your greed!"

Gu Youyou: "…"

How am I wronged?

Hey, hey, be clear, how have I been greedy?

The north wind howled, and it was indeed very cold outside, but Jin Zijin's body was as warm as a never-extinguishing furnace, warming him.

He also held her tightly; this coolness held a tempting flavor he couldn't resist!

She thought that they should be both taking what they needed.

Just like Gu Youyou needed his body for warmth to survive the cold winter, and he also needed her, even if he didn't know why yet.

In the quiet night, they held each other tightly, warming or cooling each other, like the two most intimate people in the world.

If only he would be honest with her, no matter if he believed it or not, Gu Youyou was also ready to be honest with him.

But they both had secrets unknown to the others, no sufficient trust had been built between them, leaving their closely touching hearts separated by a thousand miles.

…

The New Year was fast approaching.

Wang Shun’s mother was a kind-hearted woman, just as sincere as Wang Shun.

With New Year’s coming, she used some of the dowry materials Gu Youyou had brought with her to make two sets of clothes for her.

After all, during the New Year in the village, everyone should have something new, even if they can’t afford new clothes, at least a pair of new socks or a new hair ribbon for the girls, as it was considered auspicious.

Grandma Huangshi came to Gu Youyou to scavenge a few more times, seeing that the New Year was around the corner.

Taking it as a chance to provide new clothes for her younger brothers and sisters, Gu Youyou gave two rolls of soft-colored material to each of her aunts.

Gu Youyou intentionally chose such materials because only children’s clothes could be made out of them.

Adults better forget it, lest they be laughed at when wearing them outside.