Farmhouse 52

Chapter 52: Making New Clothes for the New Year

Auntie Wang brought the newly made cotton-padded clothes to Gu Youyou for her to try on.

“Youyou, the cotton clothes are ready.

Come and try them on to see if they fit.

If they don’t, your auntie will help you alter them!”

Gu Youyou had grown up wearing various branded limited edition designer clothes and had always been picky about her clothes, but now that wasn’t an option with her current situation.

Having clothes to wear was good enough; there was no room for disdain.

Moreover, people in the village always chose clothes based on fit rather than fashion.

They didn’t fuss over the looks.

Gu Youyou, full of thanks, took it and slipped it on.

She was thin, so as long as it wasn’t particularly large, it suited her.

The pale green cotton clothes looked just right on her, making her skin look white and tender, as delicate as a scallion, instantly turning her into a beauty of the village.

Auntie Wang clicked her tongue in admiration, “My, Youyou, how did you grow up to be so handsome?

I've never seen such a pretty girl in all my years."

Gu Youyou would be eighteen next year, but because of her health, she looked like a girl of just fourteen or fifteen.

Indeed, she was still a girl!

"Wait till Jin Zijin comes home tonight and sees you like this; he won't be able to close his mouth from smiling.

Marrying you was a big win for him.

Now, going out and about, who would dare say Jin Zijin married a sickly loss?"

Gu Youyou felt somewhat embarrassed by her words; without a mirror here, she didn't know what she looked like.

She vividly remembered the last time she saw her reflection was when she first got married; she almost scared herself to death.

One could tell just by looking at the flesh on her hands that Gu Youyou had gained quite a bit over the past two months.

Gu Youyou suddenly recalled a news story she had stumbled upon back in the modern era, about an African child who was so starved that only skin and bones were left, but after being rescued, had fattened up into a chubby kid in just three months.

She wasn't that extreme, but definitely, she had filled out to a proper human shape.

"Auntie Wang, if you praise me any more, I'll become even more embarrassed!"

Auntie Wang laughed heartily, “Our Youyou is naturally beautiful, it was just that previously, fate was blind, afflicting a good child with such sickness.

Now that the hardships are behind, your days ahead will surely get better and better!”

“Auntie Wang, it’s because your sewing skills are excellent, making such beautiful clothes.

Whoever wears them would look good!”

“Oh my, look at that, what sweet talker you are!”

After chatting with Auntie Wang for a while, it was time for her to go back.

Farm folks were busy, and with the year drawing close, she had plenty of clothes to make.

Gu Youyou held onto Auntie Wang’s arm, “Auntie, wait a moment!”

Gu Youyou hurriedly went into the chest and pulled out a piece of dark-colored fabric, “Auntie Wang, I think this fabric suits you well.

Take it home and make yourself a set of clothes!”

Auntie Wang hurriedly waved her hands, “Oh no, I can’t take it.

Helping you make these clothes was just a small effort; I couldn’t possibly accept your things.

Besides, with your grandmother…”

Gu Youyou understood Auntie Wang’s concerns and quickly replied with a smile, “I understand what you’re worried about, Auntie, which is why I chose this color.

This fabric is common.

I've seen many aunties wearing clothes made of this fabric; they won't suspect anything.

It's just that the color is dark, and I was afraid you wouldn't like it!"

"How could I possibly dislike it?

Though the fabric isn't brightly colored, it's just what we hardworking women like because it hides dirt!

It's just that I…

I only made you two sets of clothes, and you're giving me such a large piece of fabric, I…

I really feel too embarrassed to accept!"