Farmhouse 53

Chapter 53: Coming to the Door

“Auntie Wang feels embarrassed to accept it, so I feel embarrassed to wear the clothes too,” Youyou said as she began to take off the clothes she was wearing.

Auntie Wang was startled by her serious manner and quickly said, “Oh my, okay, okay, I’ll take it, just keep wearing it, it looks good!”

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Originally, Auntie Wang had made two sets of clothes for Youyou, and Youyou had given her a bolt of fabric in return.

This was a trivial matter and could be considered an exchange of courtesies.

But the matriarch of the Gu Family still found out about it.

The day Auntie Wang left Youyou’s home, such a large bolt of fabric couldn’t be hidden, and sure enough, it caught someone’s eye.

With people’s tendency to gossip, the news reached the ears of the Gu Family’s old madam.

And then all hell broke loose in the Gu Family.

The old madam stormed in that day with her two daughters-in-law.

As expected, they intended to take this opportunity to seize all of Youyou’s remaining possessions during the fabric incident.

Wang Shun had already tipped Youyou off about this, so she knew it would reach the old madam's ears.

Consequently, she had hurriedly asked Wang Shun to sell all the fine fabric she had and, in passing, had him bring back a prescription for her.

As for the few bolts of coarse fabric that were left at the bottom of her chest, they were welcome to take them if they pleased.

But just because they took the items didn't mean they could get away with it for free.

Time was on her side, and Youyou was determined to find a reason to recoup some interest from the Gu Family during the New Year.

"Thump thump thump…" The forceful banging continued, and Old Madam Huang didn't care if it hurt her hand.

Youyou lay in her clothes on a chair, for in the eyes of outsiders, she was a sickly invalid who could hardly get up; she had to look the part.

"The door isn't locked, just push it with some strength," she said weakly.

There was only a stool behind the door, preventing it from being blown open by the wind.

The person outside, hearing this, pushed hard and opened Youyou's door.

As the door opened, what first came into view was the fierce and sinister face of Old Madam Huang.

The murderous look on her face was so intense that anyone who didn't know better might think she was there to seek revenge.

"Gu Youyou!" That commanding voice belonged to the old woman with graying temples.

Her shout was as powerful as that of Zhang Fei himself.

Youyou responded in a soft and mild tone, “Grandmother, why are you so angry?

What’s happened?”

“You wretched girl, you still ask what happened?

Tell me, where are those three big chests of your dowry?”

Without batting an eyelid, Youyou glanced toward a corner of the wall and pursed her lips, saying, “Well, where are they indeed!”

Old Madam Huang gave a signal to her two daughters-in-law, who went to move the chests, one on each side.

The three chests were lined up in a row and then opened one by one.

Both Madam Meng and Madam Huang’s eyes sparkled with excitement.

Xiangwen exclaimed in shock, “Mother, this is terrible!

All the valuable items have been scavenged by that shameless old woman of the Wang Family, leaving behind only a few pieces of coarse fabric.”

Upon hearing this, Old Madam Huang hurried over to see for herself.

Seeing the situation for herself, she trembled with rage.

Indeed, there was nothing left but a few pieces of coarse fabric.

Xiangwen, who loved to overreact, was someone Old Madam Huang didn't fully trust, so she turned her gaze to Qiuju's face.

"Qiuju, when Youyou married, did we really give all those fine things to her?"

Qiuju nodded and said, "Father said to give her everything.

We couldn't keep any of it!"

"Oh dear, this damned old man, he's given it all away to outsiders.

You're going to be the death of me, you wretched girl," Old Madam Huang wailed, beating on the empty chests repeatedly.

"Exactly, I told you Youyou was too young and naive to handle everything herself," Xiangwen added her voice to the mix.