Farmhouse 55

Chapter 55 Grandma Was Too Angry to Come

Old Lady Liu glanced at it and was also slightly startled, but she said, “I saw that the Wang Family daughter-in-law only got a bolt of coarse cloth, ah.

With three big trunks like these, she wouldn’t be able to carry them herself!”

“What, only a bolt?”

Everyone was stunned at this point.

Gu Youyou saw that it was about time, so she said, “Grandma, I took it upon myself to sell those fabrics.”

“What?

Sold?

You wretched girl, explain yourself clearly!”

Of course, Gu Youyou would explain herself clearly, and she said, “Over there, hanging on the wall, that’s it.”

“What is that thing?”

Old Madam Huang followed Gu Youyou’s direction and saw a packet of medicine hanging on the wall.

She took it down and asked, “This?”

Gu Youyou nodded and said, “Yes, this medicine is quite expensive, costing more than twelve taels of silver.

Ah, there was no helping it, I needed it to save a life.

Being alive is important, eh?

If I am dead, what use would I have for those things in a coffin?”

The last sentence was almost rushed out by Gu Youyou, because if she spoke too slowly, Old Madam Huang would surely burst into tears.

Words like ‘calamitous-ruin-of-the-family’s-daughter’ would certainly be shouted out.

You should know, in this place, one could buy two piculs of rice with a single tael of silver.

Over ten taels of silver to a farming family here amounted to a fortune.

“You…

you, oh my, I’m dizzy…” Old Madam Huang choked without finishing her words, wanting to scold Gu Youyou, but she already said the stuff was used to save a life; if she still scolded her, what would that make her as a grandmother?

Overwhelmed by the anger, she simply fainted.

The two aunts were startled and hurriedly supported Old Madam Huang, one on each side.

Gu Youyou spent so much silver all in one breath; oh, her dear heart!

Where was the spending?

It was as if she had eaten away at Old Madam Huang's very heart.

It was likely that her fainting was half out of genuine heartache and half feigned.

Gu Youyou, struggling to restrain her laughter, quickly said, "Ah, grandma has fainted, quick, help her to the bed."

The two aunts were heartbroken over the lost silver, but they couldn't neglect Old Madam Huang either and busily complied, assisting her towards the bed.

When they reached the bed, Old Madam Huang regained consciousness and stubbornly refused to lie down, groaning about wanting to go home.

This was the bed Gu Youyou had slept in.

Gu Youyou was someone who had been sick for ten years—what if she transmitted her illness?

No way she would sleep there.

"Grandma, take care as you go, come again another day.

Second Aunt, Third Aunt, be careful not to let my grandma get hurt," Gu Youyou said.

After sending a few people away, Gu Youyou covered her mouth and giggled for a long while.

The items they were coveting she had cleaned out; it's likely they wouldn't come to this cursed place again!

…

Today, Gu Youyou was particularly delighted, and when Jin Zijin came back, she was even humming a little tune.

Her voice was naturally pleasant, and the tune she hummed was also very melodious.

Jin Zijin stopped outside, delaying his entrance.

Just to listen a little longer.

But he didn't know that Gu Youyou had 'wind-ears.' It wouldn't matter if he was in the courtyard or a mile away; she would know.

But since Gu Youyou was in a good mood today, she didn't expose him.

After she finished humming a tune, Jin Zijin finally pushed the door and entered.

The daylight was shorter now, and Jin Zijin came back a bit earlier than before.

He put down his things and asked Gu Youyou, "Did you encounter something joyful today?"

Gu Youyou smiled and said, "Yes, I angered grandma so much she won't likely come again."

Jin Zijin was taken aback and slightly frowned.

After a long moment, he said, "Our dynasty values filial piety, you have made grandma too angry to visit, how can you be happy about it?"