Farmhouse 62

Chapter 62 Gu Xiaolian

Gu Youyou felt incredibly fortunate; she was glad to be excluded from that call.

Otherwise, it would have been her they were summoning with that loud “Daya.”

In front of Gu Youyou, Gu Xiaolian seemed very uncomfortable and timid.

After shivering for a while, she finally said, “This…

this is big sister?”

Grandma Huangshi disliked Gu Youyou and consequently had a stern expression on her face.

With a huff, she turned and went to the kitchen.

Grandpa Gu Feng had no choice but to say, “This is your eldest sister Youyou; look at her, her illness has almost healed, and her body is much more agile.

Today, she walked back on her own.”

Seeing Gu Youyou getting better day by day naturally filled Gu Feng with joy.

His gaze drifted unintentionally towards Jin Zijin.

Jin Zijin turned his head away, helped Gu Youyou sit down, and whispered, “Your health isn’t good; you shouldn’t stand for too long.

Please, have a seat."

Only then did Gu Feng remember her weakness and quickly said, "Yes, yes, Youyou is still sick, please sit down.

Daya, help your sister to sit."

Actually, Gu Youyou's illness had improved a lot, and the residual toxins in her body were no longer a threat to her.

Although her body was still weak from years of poisoning, there was no need for a pregnant woman to assist her.

She quickly said, "I'm fine, I'm fine, Zijin's support is enough for me.

Daya, you're with child and it's not convenient for you, please sit down as well."

"Ah, thank you, big sister!"

Gu Feng laughed and said, "Alright, you two sisters chat.

We will go outside for a walk!"

Gu Feng, along with Gu Xiaolian's husband and Jin Zijin, went out, leaving only Gu Youyou and Gu Xiaolian in the room.

Daya and Dabao were the two most honest children in the household.

It wasn't easy being the eldest siblings; since they were young, they did more chores than others, ate worse food, and still had to take care of their younger brothers and sisters.

Look at Gu Xiaolian's hands.

Although she's only sixteen, a girl of her age in modern times would still be pampered by her parents.

Yet her hands were like those of a woman in her thirties or forties, calloused and with chilblains.

Seeing her in that condition, with a belly that big, she must still be working hard, right?

Were those chilblains not from working in the freezing cold?

Fortunately, Gu Youyou had been a weakling since childhood.

Otherwise, by the time she took over this body, her situation would've probably been just like Gu Xiaolian's, if not worse.

Given her age in the ancient times, she would've already had her second child.

Gu Youyou saw her swollen fingers, chapped from the cold, and just looking at them made her feel uneasy.

She took out a box of frostbite medicine she had made herself and gave it to her.

"Use this for your hands.

Don't apply too much; it's somewhat useful."

As a pregnant woman, she needed to be careful, but it would be more beneficial than harmful compared to her nearly suppurating hands, so it was acceptable to use some.

This frostbite medicine was originally prepared by Gu Youyou for Jin Zijin, but no matter how cold his hands got, they would always be warm.

He never got chilblains, so she brought it instead for Grandpa.

In the winter, many people got chilblains.

She had seen Grandpa with some, Grandma too, and also several uncles and aunts, all to varying degrees.

She made six boxes, of course, not intending to give them all away.

She planned to give just one box to Grandpa, just to spite them.

But now that she had given one box to Gu Xiaolian, she didn't bring the rest and would have to find time for Jin Zijin to bring them to Grandpa.

"Big sister, what is this?"

"Medicine for frostbite."

"I…

I can't accept this!" Gu Xiaolian stuffed the medicine she had taken back into Gu Youyou's arms.

Gu Youyou said, "I have several more boxes; just take it."