Farmhouse 63

Chapter 63 Too Small a Stomach

Seeing Gu Youyou's insistence, she took it, saying, "Thank you, eldest sister!"

Gu Youyou's ointment was packed in a bamboo tube, which was only slightly thicker than a thumb and very exquisitely made.

She casually chatted with Gu Xiaolian for a few sentences, but her professional habits flared up yet again, as her eyes couldn't help but glance at Gu Xiaolian's belly, which made Gu Xiaolian very embarrassed, her face turning red and then pale by turns.

There, looking at that complexion, Gu Youyou couldn't help wanting to feel her pulse.

"Daya, ah!" Gu Youyou said awkwardly, restraining her own hand, "This belly of yours…

how many months is it?"

With her face flushed, Gu Xiaolian said softly, "It's…

It's been a bit over six months."

"Ah, over six months?"

At that point, Gu Youyou couldn't restrain herself anymore and reached out to grasp Gu Xiaolian's wrist to take her pulse.

How come she looked only four or five months pregnant?

Could it be the child was not developing properly?

Gu Xiaolian was terrified, her complexion pale as she hurriedly said, “Sister, eldest sister, what…

what are you doing?”

“Don’t be afraid, sister is checking on the child for you; your belly is too small.”

“I…” Hearing her stomach was too small, Gu Xiaolian couldn’t help the tears from falling down.

Since marrying into her husband’s family, her days hadn’t been good.

In the Gu Family, although there was a lot of work to do, at least she had enough to eat.

But in her husband’s family, she did most of the work and only got to eat what others left behind.

She always had to finish her work before she could eat, and by the time she sat down, there wasn’t much left.

Now that she was pregnant, her husband’s family hadn’t treated her any better.

Because of her submissive nature, she had always endured these grievances alone, never daring to come back and tell her own family.

Gu Youyou could tell she was being bullied but, considering her self-respect, didn’t immediately point it out.

After checking for a moment and feeling her belly, she sighed and said, “You need to eat more; otherwise, the child won’t develop well, and it will be too late for regrets.

You can’t let the child be like me, sick all the time.

Sometimes you have to stand up for yourself.

You know, people only squeeze the soft persimmons, and if they bully you, it's because you allow them to.

Even if just for the sake of the child, you can't continue like when you were at home, cowering every time your mother yells."

Gu Xiaolian was somewhat touched by her words, caressing her own belly with tears brimming, and nodded with gritted teeth.

"Oh, my Daya is back, come and let mother have a look!"

As they were speaking, Aunt Huang Xiangwen came in, still wearing her apron, reeking of kitchen fumes, obviously just out of the kitchen.

Daya quickly stood up with tears still in the corners of her eyes, and now Aunt Huang Xiangwen was alarmed, taking Daya's hand urgently and saying, "Aiya, my dear girl, who has bullied you?

Youyou, was it you?"

Daya had always heard Aunt Huang Xiangwen scolding and berating others at home, calling them useless, but after all, Gu Xiaolian was her daughter.

Seeing her cry, Aunt Xiangwen's feelings of kinship surged, and she immediately blamed Gu Youyou.

Gu Youyou felt so wronged, but quickly said, "I didn't bully Daya.

Besides, in my condition, I couldn't bully anyone, right?"

“Then why is she crying?”

Daya touched the corner of her eye, quickly pulling Huang Xiangwen and saying, “No, mother, sister didn’t bully me.”

However, Gu Youyou said, “I didn’t bully her.

I just mentioned that her belly is a bit small.

At six months, she looks like four or five.

Aunt, you can see for yourself if you don’t believe me!”

Hearing what Gu Youyou said, Huang Xiangwen did just that, looking her over from top to bottom and feeling her belly, then said, “This…

this really is so.”