Farmhouse 64

Chapter 64 Knocking

Huang Xiangwen's aged yellow face darkened with anger as she snapped, "Daya, tell your mother, what's going on here?

Has the Chen Family wronged you?"

"Mother, it's nothing like that, I've just been feeling nauseous and can't keep food down!"

Gu Youyou rolled her eyes, thinking what a pushover this girl was.

If you're so capable, then speak up!

At home, they don't care for you, but after all, she's your birth mother.

With Huang Xiangwen's temperament, she would definitely love to have a go at your mother-in-law!

And if all else fails, having a word with your husband later would still be beneficial.

No matter what, it's better than suffering in silence.

It's just too bad that Gu Xiaolian, who was genuinely simple-minded, didn't have as many thoughts as Gu Youyou.

"Really?" Huang Xiangwen asked, unconvinced.

"You're still feeling sick after six months?"

Gu Xiaolian shook her head and, seeing Gu Youyou's relentless winking and gesturing, she finally said, "It's much better now, it was just during the first few months that I felt nauseous and threw up everything I ate.

My mother-in-law said that vomiting was wasting food, so…

so that's why…"

That's more like it!

She couldn't finish, but Huang Xiangwen completed the sentence for her.

"So they stopped giving you food?"

Gu Xiaolian nodded reluctantly, making Gu Youyou feel dizzy with frustration.

Daughters-in-law come from other families, sure, but the grandchild is from your own family, isn't it?

How can anyone be so cruel?

Pregnancy nausea is normal; instead of trying to change up the food for the pregnant woman to encourage her to eat more, they tell her not to eat?

These people are unbelievable.

"That's just bullying!

No one should be bullied like that!" Huang Xiangwen was furiously gearing up to go find Gu Xiaolian's husband.

“Mother, please don’t, I’m fine.

All that’s in the past now!”

Gu Youyou whispered, “Second Auntie, the Chen Family may have gone too far, but if they insist that Daya wasn’t willing to eat, there’s nothing you can do.

Maybe it’s better to have a good talk with her husband during dinner.

The baby still has a few months to go before birth.

There’s still time to make up for it.”

Rarely, Huang Xiangwen didn’t object and felt there was some sense in what Gu Youyou had said.

Huang Xiangwen had been visiting Daya for a while when Grandma Huangshi called out in a loud voice.

“Did the second son’s family fall into a manure pit or what?

Are these radishes going to wash themselves, or are they waiting for me to do it?”

Turns out, the Second Aunt had snuck away to check on Gu Xiaolian during a lull in housework.

“Ah, coming!”

Huang Xiangwen replied and then turned back to Gu Xiaolian, sighing heavily as she said sarcastically, “You see?

Being a daughter-in-law in any family isn’t easy unless you manage to become the mother-in-law yourself.

Hold on tight, my dear girl.

You have decades to endure."

Gu Youyou: "…"

Gu Xiaolian: "…"

After checking in on her eldest daughter and glancing over at Gu Youyou, who was not as plump as Daya but was dressed in a new jacket and had soft, delicate skin like a city girl,

Huang Xiangwen glared at Gu Youyou with spiteful eyes, snorting sourly before she left.

Once she had gone, Gu Xiaolian, pale-faced, looked at Gu Youyou for a long while before saying, "Sister, I'm really envious of you, not having a mother-in-law to lord over you."

Gu Youyou laughed awkwardly, now unsure what to say.

Was this the silver lining they talk about?

"Yo, isn't that Youyou?

Ah, haven't seen you in a year and you've changed so much."

Gu Youyou turned to see a woman who bore some resemblance to Grandma Huangshi, with a loud voice similar to hers; presumably Gu Youyou's aunt, although it was uncertain whether she was the eldest or the second.