Farmhouse 65

Chapter 65: Elder Maternal Aunt

Gu Xiaolian, who was nearby, quickly stood up and softly greeted her aunt.

“Ah, so it’s my aunt,” she said.

“Mmm, Daya, that’s quite the belly you have there, how many months along are you?” the woman asked with a chrysanthemum-bright smile, staring at Gu Xiaolian’s belly.

“Five, five or six months!” Her face went a little pale as they mentioned her belly.

The Gu Family’s elder aunt exclaimed in surprise, “Five or six months, you say?

That seems a bit small.

Eat more, you can’t neglect yourself even if you’re married off.”

Gu Xiaolian lowered her head and acknowledged with a yes.

Acting respectfully, Gu Youyou also hurriedly stood up and crisply called out to her aunt.

The aunt scrutinized Gu Youyou from head to toe, nodding and shaking her head, leaving them unsure what she meant.

After a while, she shook her head and said, “What a loss, you married beneath you.”

“Ah…?”

Both Gu Youyou and Gu Xiaolian were taken aback.

They only heard the aunt continue, “Youyou, I heard some time ago that your illness had improved, but I didn’t believe it.

You’ve been ill for more than a decade, and when I saw you last New Year, you were so thin you hardly looked human.

How could you possibly be well?

But now, seeing you, indeed you have gotten better.

But with your recovery…

you’ve surely married beneath you!

Look at you, you’re clearly not someone who’s done farm work.

You don’t look like us farmers’ women at all; with such delicate and tender skin, shouldn’t you at the very least have married into the Fu family in town to be a concubine or something?

Better that than suffering with a poor hunter, right?”

Gu Youyou’s face was rigid with displeasure, and she felt like spraying spit in her face.

Who talks about their own niece like that?

Even if only as a comparison, she could have at least mentioned marrying into a Bun Shop or a dumpling place in town to be a boss’s wife, which would still make her the legitimate spouse.

But a concubine?

Gu Xiaolian's complexion wasn't great either.

Seeing that Gu Youyou was upset, she hurriedly tugged at the aunt's clothing, but the aunt, apparently not having had her fill, was unresponsive and even snapped at Gu Xiaolian.

"Hey, Daya, why are you tugging at my clothes?

If you tear it, will you pay for it?"

After a long silence, Gu Youyou realized it wasn't over.

After talking about Gu Xiaolian, the aunt again began to speak gravely and at length about Gu Youyou.

The fawning and ingratiating look on her face made Gu Youyou very uncomfortable.

She had often seen such a look in her past life, that of her hypocritical aunt.

"Youyou, I heard that you even brought a dowry to marry that poor hunter, taking all the good things your mother left behind, didn't you?"

Heh, so she was waiting here for this, Gu Youyou understood.

The aunt probably didn't just look like her grandmother; the scheming in her mind was likely just as similar.

Gu Youyou smiled faintly and said, "Yes, I took everything.

I've been ill, you know, and it cost a lot of money to get better, so I sold all that stuff.

Otherwise, my illness wouldn't have improved, right?"

"What…?

Sold…

sold everything?" The aunt's eyes nearly bulged out of her head.

She had thought that the girl used to be easy to deal with, but now she felt something was different.

Her facial expression stiffened as she said, "How could you sell everything?

Those were the things your mother left for you!"

Gu Youyou sighed helplessly and responded, "What could I do?

No matter what, my mother would surely wish for me to live well.

If I lost my life, what good would those things do?

To save my life, I sold them.

My mother would not blame me.

You all would want me to live, wouldn't you, aunt?"

Gu Youyou looked at her pitifully, with wide eyes.

The elder aunt, wanting to say more, found herself unable to speak.