Farmhouse 67

Chapter 67 Sending Sweet Potatoes Again

On the fifth day of the Lunar New Year, Grandpa Gu Feng sneaked half a basket of sweet potatoes to Gu Youyou while Grandma Huangshi went back to her maiden home to pay respects to her recently deceased mother.

All of them were big.

Youyou clicked her tongue in secret, thinking, “Since it’s already sneaky, why not choose a time at night?

Doing this in broad daylight…

even if Grandma doesn’t know, the two aunts are not vegetarians – they’ll spill the beans sooner or later.”

When Grandma comes back, there will be more trouble in her house, which is just asking for trouble!

“Grandpa, what are you doing?

There’s a whole bunch of us, and Sanya and Sanbao are still young.

If you give all the food to me, what will they do?”

Gu Feng just laughed it off, “Sanya and Sanbao won’t be lacking anything to eat.

They’ve grown strong and sturdy; missing a meal or two won’t make them thin.

But you, Youyou… you’ve gained quite a bit recently, but it’s still not enough.

You need to eat heartily.

It’s only when you have some flesh on your bones that you’ll recover quickly!

Taking care of yourself is what’s important, don’t worry about them.”

That’s true; being skin and bones, eating more medicine won’t make one robust!

Overwhelmed with gratitude, Youyou replied, “Thank you, Grandpa, but…

with so many sweet potatoes missing, I’m worried about when Grandma comes back…”

“No worries!” Gu Feng waved his hand and lowered his voice, “These sweet potatoes aren’t from the grain storage; they’re from a separate stash I made while digging them.

She doesn’t know!”

Youyou: “…”

She was so touched that she didn’t know what to say.

Grandpa had planned this all for her in advance!

Right now, Youyou’s capacities were limited, and she couldn’t repay him, but in the future, once she had fully recovered, she would ensure that Grandpa lived comfortably – at least he shouldn’t have to toil in the fields at his age!

Seeing the cracked skin on his hands, she suddenly remembered the ointment she had mixed before, smiled and said softly, “Grandpa, take a seat for a while, Youyou has something for you!”

Gu Feng was slightly startled but looked delighted as he watched Youyou stand up and walk away, wondering what she would bring him.

There were five boxes of ointment left, Youyou planned to keep one box for Wang Shun's mother, and gave the remaining four boxes to Gu Feng.

Gu Feng took the small bamboo containers with curiosity, and after a long inspection, still clueless, asked, "Youyou, what is this thing you're giving to Grandpa?"

Youyou said with a beaming smile, "This is a medicinal ointment for you to apply on your hands, it will heal the cracks!"

"Oh?

Is that so?"

They had never heard of such an ointment before, and Gu Feng immediately tried some.

The faint scent of the medicine was pleasant, and the cooling sensation on the skin was quite comforting.

After applying it, he could instantly feel his skin wasn't as dry, and it seemed as if the cracked and swollen chilblains were not as painful anymore.

With a face full of surprise, Gu Feng said, "Youyou, where did you get this?"

Youyou smiled lightly without speaking, glad to be able to do something for Gu Feng.

She carefully applied the ointment to his other hand, "If you find it useful, then just use it, Grandpa.

The few boxes we have will last beyond this year and can still be used next year!"

Over the years, Gu Feng had always known Youyou was in that house in the backyard, but he only found out what she looked like after she left that house.

Seeing her now looking much better than he had imagined, he was incredibly comforted!

His eyes misted up once more.