Farmhouse 68

Chapter 68: Someone from the Lin Family Has Come

More than half a month after the New Year, the person from the Lin Family came with the silver.

The Lin Family's grandfather had passed away, but the grandmother was still alive.

The Lin Family's uncle treated Gu Youyou quite well, sending someone with silver for her every year.

The Lin Family did not know that Gu Youyou had already married, so they still went to the Gu Family first, as in previous years.

Madam Huang had sharp eyes and immediately invited the person into the house, displaying warm hospitality.

She called for her daughter-in-law to make tea and said, "Butler Qiu, it's such a trouble for you to make this trip every year.

We really feel sorry about it."

Butler Qiu clasped his hands and said, "I'm just a servant, following my master's orders to do his bidding.

There's no trouble at all.

Madam speaks too gravely."

Seeing Gu Feng come out, Butler Qiu hurriedly greeted him as 'brother-in-law'.

Gu Feng waved his hands continuously and laughed, "Butler Qiu, you're really too courteous!

We’re just ordinary farmers; it’s rather embarrassing to be called ‘lord’ like this.”

Butler Qiu smiled without commenting, extended his hand, and took out fifty taels of silver, adding, “Is Miss Gu doing all right?

This is this year’s medicine money!”

“Her?” Gu Feng had a full smile on his face as he said, “Youyou is much better now, and she can meet people too.

She’s even married now and no longer lives here with us.”

Madam Huang, displeased with Gu Feng’s hastiness, gave him a dissatisfied look.

Her eyes then drifted back to the silver in Butler Qiu’s hands.

This silver had to be hers; she absolutely couldn’t let Gu Youyou take it.

As Butler Qiu began to show his confusion, she hastily spoke up, “Butler Qiu, Youyou turned eighteen this year.

If she got any older, it wouldn’t be easy to marry her off.

So, we decided to have her married last year.

Ah, you wouldn’t believe it but she managed to marry well.

It’s been less than three months since she got married, and her spirits have improved so much compared to before.

As for this silver…

please hand it to me first, and I'll pass it on to Youyou."

Butler Qiu's mind raced, but he held tightly onto the silver.

He was even more surprised to learn about Gu Youyou's marriage.

In the past, the Lin Family had wanted to take Gu Youyou away, saying that Beijing had better conditions to treat her illness.

But her illness was so strange; she would act as if she were on her deathbed as soon as she left the house, so they had to send her back midway.

Now, unexpectedly, she had gotten married without even notifying the Lin Family.

"Brother-in-law, this is…

this seems a bit hasty, isn't it?

About Miss Gu's marriage, you should've at least discussed it with our master.

How…

What you've done here, how am I supposed to explain it to the master?"

Madam Huang became angry as soon as she heard this and scolded sharply, "Isn't that so?

This old fool, while I was back at my mother's house, married off Youyou.

I also only found out when I returned from my family's home.

Now, you'll see how you're going to explain this to the in-laws."

…

It seemed that it was Gu Feng alone who had decided on this matter?

Gu Feng himself didn't know quite how to explain and could only wave his hands and sigh, "Youyou didn't marry far, just at the north end of the village.

Why don't I take you there to see her first?"

By this point, what else could be done?

Butler Qiu followed Gu Feng out, while Madam Huang was so angry that her teeth chattered; she hadn't yet gotten hold of the silver.

After her fit of rage at home, in which she cursed Gu Feng thoroughly, she regretted not having the silver yet.

The heavy snow had sealed off the mountains, and Jin Zijin had not gone hunting lately.

Gu Youyou sat by the stove, watching him weave bamboo baskets, occasionally passing him his tools.