Farmhouse 70

Chapter 70 Grandma Came Too

Gu Feng gently pushed Gu Youyou, who was about to get up, back down, and she thus gave up.

Wrapped in a thick blanket, her face was the picture of a young lady's shyness and embarrassment.

The butler Qiu looked at Youyou and quickly said, "Miss Gu is ill, there's no need for such formalities.

Please don't mind us."

Jin Zijin moved two bamboo stools for Gu Feng and butler Qiu to sit down and chat.

"Grandpa, butler Qiu, please take a seat!"

Gu Feng sat down graciously and butler Qiu bowed his hands in thanks!

Butler Qiu looked at Gu Youyou and found her not as wasted away as the rumors suggested, and he grinned with satisfaction.

Youyou was only a bit frailer than healthy folks, her complexion slightly pale due to her prolonged illness, but her eyes were bright, and she seemed to have good spirits.

She compared well with the daughters of prominent families in Beijing, it was just a pity that she had already married a man from the mountains.

Otherwise, with the Lin Family's current influence in the Imperial Court, finding a suitable match for her in Beijing would not have been a problem.

"It's been ten years, and this is the first time the old servant has seen Miss Gu.

Seeing Miss Gu's chronic illness cured, I am very pleased.

Haha…

Now, when I go back and report to Madam, I will have good news to share."

Butler Qiu seemed to be in his fifties.

People aged quickly in ancient times and had shorter lives, so a person in his fifties could indeed be referred to as elderly.

To Youyou, all these people were strangers.

The original Gu Youyou, having suffered misfortune at the age of seven, probably did not remember those relatives anymore, and thinking of this, Youyou felt unsettled.

She paused, her lips twitching into a faint smile, and in a low voice said, "Please extend my regards to my grandmother and uncle."

"Haha, of course, of course.

My lord and Madam would be so happy to know that Miss Gu is well.

Ah, if it weren't for…"

Speaking thus, he glanced at Jin Zijin and suddenly stopped, then, laughing, said, "Well, as long as it's all safe and sound, that's all that matters."

After inquiring about Youyou's daily life and seeing that it was almost time, butler Qiu took a purse from his sleeve and handed it to Jin Zijin, saying, "This is the medicine money for Miss Gu this year.

Likewise, if there's anything, make sure to send word to the Lin Family in Beijing—don't bear it all alone."

Jin Zijin, not the least bit shy, accepted the purse and said, "Rest assured, butler Qiu, I will definitely ensure Youyou's safety!"

Jin Zijin volunteered to accompany butler Qiu to town, which took Gu Youyou by surprise, and butler Qiu was astonished as well.

"There's no need, nephew.

I make this trip every year and am very familiar with the route," insisted butler Qiu.

Jin Zijin replied, "This year the snow is heavy, the roads are slippery, and the carriage won't travel well.

I'd still like to escort you."

With a faint smile, Gu Feng said, "Yes, you should go, butler Qiu, do not be polite.

This year's snowfall is larger than previous years indeed!"

As soon as they left, Grandma Huangshi arrived.

"Old woman, what are you doing here?" Having been married to Huangshi for many years, Gu Feng knew full well her intentions.

"It's alright if you came to see Youyou, but if you've got something else in mind, you might as well save it!"

Huangshi glared fiercely at Gu Feng and muttered in a low voice, “You conniving old coot, if I’m not here to see Youyou, what else would I be here for?

Oh, so you’re allowed to see Youyou but I’m not?”

“Hey, you… When did I say you couldn’t come?

You very well know what’s on your mind, old woman.

Do I really need to remind you?”