Farmhouse 71

Chapter 71: Demanding Silver

The matriarch of the Huang Family snorted coldly and ignored him.

Stepping past Gu Feng, she walked into the house and said with a smile to Gu Youyou and Yan Yuese, “Youyou, has your illness gotten any better?”

Gu Youyou had clashed with the Huang Family matriarch numerous times, but this was the first time she saw her smile turn her face into the likeness of a blooming chrysanthemum.

She let out a small cough, and in a pained, low voice said, “It was somewhat better a few days ago, but recently, with the cold wind, my health has declined again.

I don’t know how much longer I’ll have to take medicine before I get well.”

Ha, want to ask for money for medicine?

I’ll make sure you can’t even bring up the topic.

Hearing Gu Youyou’s words, the matriarch’s expression froze for a moment, and her smile stiffened.

After pondering for a bit, she said, “The weather is cool now, you should wrap yourself up more warmly, just avoid the cold wind and you’ll be fine.

As for medicine, it’s best not to take too much.

Look at you, you haven’t been cured despite all the medicine you’ve eaten over the years, right?

Even the doctor said it, all medicines have side effects, so you should avoid them if you can.

Instead of spending money on medicine, you'd be better off buying more food.

If you eat well, your health will improve, and naturally, the illness will too."

Gu Youyou nodded as if taking her grandmother's words seriously and said, "What Grandma says is right.

So should Youyou…

eat better food?

Ginseng is known to be very nourishing, maybe I should…"

"Ah, ah…" The moment Gu Youyou brought up ginseng, the matriarch immediately cut her off and said, "I've heard that stuff is often counterfeit, with eight out of ten 'ginsengs' actually being dried radishes.

We poor folk have never seen the real thing, so we might as well eat actual radishes as they're more substantial!

Youyou, you're sick and can't go to the street.

Why not give the silver to Grandma?

When the market day comes around, I'll go and buy some things to nourish your body, and I guarantee you'll be bouncing around with energy by springtime!"

Gu Youyou sneered inwardly.

So, she'd gotten to the point at last, huh?

Watching the Huang Family matriarch reaching out to Gu Youyou, she didn't even have the decency to be embarrassed.

But she still had to say something.

"Grandma, isn't it inappropriate for you to keep the silver that Uncle gave me?"

"Hey!

What's inappropriate about that?

We are all family after all!"

Gu Youyou scoffed in her heart but maintained an indifferent expression as she said, "But Grandma, didn't you remind me last time that I am not part of the family, that I belong to the Jin Family?"

She had never forgotten what had been said during the New Year celebrations.

The Huang Family matriarch stiffened and raised her voice to a shout, "What are you talking about?

I am your grandmother!"

Flipping the script, huh!

Gu Feng's face darkened, and he stepped in front of Gu Youyou, interrupting the matriarch's dream of silver, "Zijin has taken the silver.

If Youyou needs something, Zijin will naturally buy it for her.

What's this fuss about?

If you're idle, go and clean the pigsty; the stench is almost killing people."

Upon hearing this, the Huang Family matriarch's temper flared, and she raised her voice, "What?

The silver was taken by that poor hunter?"

"That's right…"

"You…" The matriarch was so distressed that her teeth clenched, and she voiced sharply, "You dimwit, have you gone senile?

It's obvious to anyone with eyes that poor hunter married Youyou for her dowry.

Now that someone's brought silver to his door, of course, he'd be happy to take it.

In your absence, it would be one thing, but you were here!

How could you just let him take the silver?

No, no, I must get it back.

Hey, where is Jin Zijin?"

Gu Feng scoffed, "I sent the butler to town!"

The matriarch was momentarily stunned, standing motionless for a good three seconds before bursting into loud wails.