Farmhouse 72

Chapter 72: Doubts

“Oh, my dear heart, sooner or later, you old man will be the death of me.

That was fifty taels, fifty taels of silver!

Our whole family couldn’t earn fifty taels in two years, and you just gave it away to a stranger.

I’m telling you, you’ve been deceived, they’ve spoiled your granddaughter, and now they’ve taken the silver and run.

Just you watch, if that Jin Zijin ever comes back, I’ll read my name backwards…”

“Alas, that damned swindler will certainly never come back…”

Gu Feng: “…”

Gu Youyou: “…”

Old Mrs.

Huang cried bitterly in Gu Youyou’s home for a while before Gu Feng managed to drag her away.

Thankfully, Jin Zijin’s thatched cottage was located in a remote area, otherwise, she would have lost all face.

The butler’s carriage stopped upon reaching the town.

The butler said, “Master Jin, I shall leave you here.

The road ahead is the official highway, it’s easy to travel!”

Jin Zijin nodded slightly and said in a deep voice, “Butler, may I have a word with you in private!”

The butler was slightly stunned, wondering what Jin Zijin could possibly want to say to him alone.

Could it be about Miss Gu?

That was not something to take lightly.

He glanced at the coachman sitting on the carriage, but still followed Jin Zijin aside.

“Master Jin, whatever you want to say, just say it!”

Jin Zijin nodded and said, “Butler, whatever you’ve reported to the Lin Family in previous years, report the same this year.”

The butler’s expression changed, and he exclaimed, “Master Jin, what do you mean by this?”

Was he suggesting they should not tell the lord and madam that Miss Gu’s illness was greatly improved?

Jin Zijin said gravely, “Butler, there’s no need to ask.

By doing so, we also ensure Youyou’s safety.

You are a smart man, or else the Great Scholar Lin wouldn’t have trusted you with such an important task!”

A few simple words set off turbulent waves in the butler's heart.

He looked at Jin Zijin for a long time, his heart churning, and ultimately, he nodded his head.

All along the way, the butler was restless, with Jin Zijin's words and his demeanor popping up in his mind from time to time.

A young man who seemed unkempt, but whose mind was as clear as a polished mirror.

There were suspicions they had harbored for some time, but…

ten years ago, the Great Scholar Lin was only a fourth-grade reader in the Imperial Academy, his status in the capital was unstable, and he simply had no time to worry about anything else.

…

The days grew longer, and the weather warmer.

The snow had stopped falling outside, and the thick snow on the mountains was also slowly melting away.

Gu Youyou, who had traveled through time, had finally made it through her first harsh winter.

Gu Youyou was a doctor, a practitioner of Chinese medicine, but she also had her own hobbies – one of which was clothing design.

If her parents had not passed away so early, leaving her as their only daughter, she would have, like her aunt, renounced her inheritance and pursued what she enjoyed.

But in this world, there are too many helpless situations.

Those who can live according to their own wishes are God's favorites, but Gu Youyou never felt she was one of them.

She thought she must be one of those God scorned, which is why she had faced so many hardships from a young age.

A lifetime, two lifetimes – she wondered when there would be an end.

She knew how to make clothes, but for fear of revealing too much and arousing suspicion, Gu Youyou dared not proceed.

With spring approaching and the weather set to warm up even more soon, the farming folks would have endless chores to do.

Taking advantage of the lull before the busy season, both men and women had to do some handwork.