Farmhouse 74

Chapter 74 Chunsheng

In the early spring, there was much farm work to be done.

The cows mooed; Gu Youyou saw her grandfather, Gu Feng, in the distance, driving the oxen to plow the fields in the paddy.

The warm sunlight poured down, casting long, long shadows of both the ox and her grandfather.

Occasionally, the ox would nibble on the grass on the ridge, unwilling to move despite how much her grandfather whipped it, cursing the greedy creature for only eating and not working.

Gu Youyou, from a distance, watched the scene and chuckled softly to herself.

In this lifetime, she would probably never see her own grandfather again, so being able to see this one wasn't so bad.

If that Gu Youyou could really live on in her place, she didn't wish for her to fight for the Gu Family's wealth but hoped she could live healthily and often show filial piety by her grandfather's side.

After all, the Gu Family's inexhaustible wealth, as long as she didn't vie for it, would be enough to provide for her for a lifetime without anyone saying anything.

Busy with work all morning, Gu Youyou noticed Gu Feng hadn't even had a sip of water.

She carried the kettle of warm water from the stove and took a bowl as she walked down the path towards Gu Feng.

Wrapped in her cloak, she stood pretty on the field ridge, attracting many glances.

Her actions might not be correct, and she didn't know what Jin Zijin would say if he knew she had run so far with a kettle, but she just wanted to do it.

Gu Feng had protected her for so long; when he was tired, when he was thirsty, to bring him a bowl of water was all the current Gu Youyou could do.

"Youyou, why are you here?"

Gu Feng tied the ox to a mulberry tree beside the ridge and hurried towards Gu Youyou with big strides.

Mud covered his legs, and his body and hands were dirty.

Gu Youyou smiled, poured a bowl of hot water, and said, "Grandfather, I thought you must be thirsty, so I brought you water."

"You…

you child!"

Seeing that bowl of steaming water, Gu Feng's aged eyes suddenly moistened.

His Youyou had grown up, recovered from her illness, and learned to care for others.

She knew who was good to her and who wasn't.

Receiving the bowl of water warmed not just his stomach but also his heart.

Over the years, who in the family hadn't persuaded him to give up on Youyou?

Every year he spent quite a sum of silver to treat her illness, every day he brewed medicine for her for an hour, allowing her to live up to now.

Now, it was all worth it.

With moist eyes, Gu Feng couldn't see Gu Youyou's face clearly, only her faint smile and the flash of her snow-white teeth, which filled his heart with an indescribable joy.

"Youyou, if your health isn't good, you should move around less.

The weather is still cool now; if you want to come out, wait another two months, go back quickly!"

Gu Feng turned away after speaking; he was afraid he might not be able to hold back tears and would make a fool of himself.

"Hey, Grandfather, be careful with your work, don't overexert yourself!"

"I'm not tired, it's the ox that's tired!

The old fellow is eating grass now, let this greedy creature eat a bit more!"

Saying this, the grandfather and granddaughter both laughed, dispelling the somber mood of before.

Gu Youyou didn't linger; she carried the kettle and took the bowl, heading back.

Everyone in the fields was watching, and their comments reached Gu Youyou's ears.

"Mr.

Gu, that's your Youyou, isn't it?

Wow, if she didn’t call you grandfather, I really wouldn’t dare to recognize her.”

“Gosh, she really turned out pretty.

If I had known her illness would get better, I would have come to propose for my son much earlier.”

“Indeed, she’s looking way better than she was before this year, is her illness completely cured now?”