Farmhouse 78

Chapter 78 The Rough Man's Tenderness

The two pieces of clothing were made from ordinary fabric, and paying three silvers was indeed a generous offer.

That must have been something Auntie Wang struggled to secure.

"Thank you, Auntie Wang!"

"We're all neighbors here, no need for thanks.

I was heading there anyway, just took the chance to pick it up for you."

…

When Jin Zijin returned in the evening, Gu Youyou had finished making the underwear.

The design was like modern briefs, a simple thing really—just a few cuts and some stitching.

It's just that…

making the front part comfortable to wear was a bit more troublesome.

Gu Youyou's cheeks tinted red as she stuffed the newly made undergarments into the quilt.

Jin Zijin hadn't brought back any game in his hands today, but he had brought some tender green wild vegetables, and…

a plum blossom branch.

Gu Youyou stared at the plum blossom for a long while.

The night before, in an effort to dodge any awkwardness, she mentioned it offhandedly during their conversation, so he went and picked this plum blossom for her?

Auntie Wang had told Youyou that although the place looked close, it was actually quite a distance to walk, and it was down in a valley, necessitating a climb down a cliff.

Jin Zijin stepped forward and handed the plum blossom to Gu Youyou, saying, “It’s good that I went early, a few days later and the blossoms would have withered!”

Gu Youyou looked at the delicate and drippingly lush plum blossom for a long while, unable to speak.

It was so difficult to reach that place, but he managed to protect the flower so well!

Claiming to be unmoved would be a lie.

No matter whether their relationship was genuine or fake, the kindness Jin Zijin had shown her over the past few months had been very real.

Gu Youyou seemed to understand why her modern-day cousin would give up her status as the heir to the Gu Family to choose to live forever in the mountains with that man.

Some tenderness cannot be given by men in the bustling city, no matter what.

They were both born as the top heirs to the Gu Family.

What good things hadn’t they received since childhood?

With just a glance from them, men flocked to them like ducks, lining up for them to choose.

Yet her cousin favored no one, choosing instead to abandon a fortune that the whole world envied to become a common mountain village wife.

“Thank you, Zijin!”

Gu Youyou truly wanted to tiptoe and kiss him on the face like an ordinary wife would, but she hesitated several times and just couldn’t bring herself to do it.

It wasn’t that she disliked his unkempt beard, it was mainly her thin skin, her timidity.

“I also have something to give you!”

Uh…

As soon as she said this, Gu Youyou regretted it.

Couldn’t she have waited a bit later to give it to him?

He gives you a flower, and you hand him a pair of underwear in return—could it get any more bizarre?

“Oh?

What is it?”

Since Jin Zijin asked, it was too late for regrets.

Gu Youyou bravely retrieved the briefs she had tucked under the quilt, and just as bravely handed them to Jin Zijin.

“Here, these are the trousers I made for you!”

Gu Youyou glanced up at him as she handed them over, only to see Jin Zijin unfold the so-called trousers and struggle to understand why Gu Youyou would make them so…

short?

It wasn’t until Jin Zijin noticed the intentionally different design at the front that he understood.

Gu Youyou saw Jin Zijin’s face remain calm and collected, but the roots of his ears turned obviously red, almost rivaling the fragrance of the cold plum.

She knew that at this moment, Jin Zijin must have had a thousand thoughts racing through his mind, yet he stubbornly kept a straight face, unsure whether to toss or keep the briefs.

After a standoff, Gu Youyou broke the silence first.

“Zijin, aren’t you going to try them on?”