Farmhouse 79

Chapter 79 Trying to Cook

Having said that, Gu Youyou couldn't help but give herself two big slaps, hurriedly and flusteredly saying, "Ah, no, that's not it, I just think that wearing these things under long pants would be more comfortable, so…"

From what Shunzi told her, this dynasty wasn't any that was recorded in history, but after so long with Jin Zijin, she knew he didn't wear those kind of short underpants.

His trousers were relatively long, and for the sake of convenience while working, the lower parts were bound up; there simply weren't those kind of long underpants inside.

The long underpants that showed up on television were something that only rich families from the Ming and Qing dynasties had, it seemed that this era's were just like this as well.

Jin Zijin kept a straight face, slightly nodded, and stowed the pants away in the box for clothes at the corner of the wall.

Gu Youyou couldn't tell whether he was satisfied or dissatisfied.

Thinking about how embarrassing this situation was, she quickly changed the subject.

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In the warm days of early spring, March, the weather gradually became warmer.

The mulberry trees planted on the ridges of the fields were covered with lush green leaves, and the peach tree outside the courtyard was blooming brilliantly.

On the mountains, peach blossoms, pear blossoms, cherry blossoms, and many wild flowers were all competing to bloom.

The spring-filled countryside fields were the most beautiful season of the year.

Gu Youyou was getting more agile by the day; despite Jin Zijin never letting her do anything, she knew that she couldn't rely on him for everything.

Now that her health had improved and the weather was warming, she had to do something within her capabilities.

The first thing she wanted to do was to cook a nice meal for Jin Zijin.

Anticipating Jin Zijin's return, she started the cooking ahead of time.

Recalling how Jin Zijin cooked, she first washed the rice, put it into the big pot to cook, and after it boiled, she transferred it to a smaller pot.

While cooking vegetables in the big pot, by the time the vegetables were done, the rice in the small pot would be just perfectly cooked.

Having figured out the details, Gu Youyou began to get to work.

"Activate all living skills, I can do this!"

Gu Youyou rolled up her sleeves to cheer herself on.

If Jin Zijin, a rough man, could master all living skills, then as a woman, what was so difficult about making a meal?

After putting the rice and water into the pot, Gu Youyou started to make a fire.

Without matches at that time, getting the flint to spark had been quite an ordeal for her.

Watching the tiny flame finally catch on the dry grass, she was as excited as the first time she saw the sun, her movements incredibly careful, even her breathing subdued for fear of accidentally snuffing out the hard-earned flame.

Contrary to her wishes, the little flame that had just caught light extinguished after a short while.

Gu Youyou slapped her forehead, lamenting, “Oh heavens, how could I forget to add more firewood!”

She was so caught up in her excitement that once the dry grass burned out, of course, the flame went out.

Having succeeded in lighting it once, the second time proved much easier.

The small flame flickered gently, and Gu Youyou quickly added another prepared bunch of firewood to feed it.

The fire blazed up fiercely before long, and Gu Youyou couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“I knew I could do it, haha…”

It always seemed easy when Jin Zijin lit a fire; she never expected it to be so difficult when she tried it.

Being a modern person, this was the first time she experienced the difficulty of ancient cooking.

Lighting a fire was not something just anyone could do, without a bit of patience, it truly was impossible to light.

The fire burned more and more vigorously, and Gu Youyou also put some thicker sticks into the hearth to catch light.

There was a sound of boiling water in the pot, signaling that it must have started to boil.