

Haywire 1

Chapter 1: My Mother Hasn't Scolded Me For Three Days

In winter, due to geographical factors, it doesn't snow in San Cha Kou Village.

There aren't too many jobs in the fields, so everyone would stay at home or go out to chat with others.

The Gu family's second son had long been separated from the old house. At this moment, the family of four each occupied four rooms in the house.

Gu Shouxin, the second son of the Gu family, was nestled in the quilt, looking at the mud-walled house with furrowed brows in a daze.

Gu Shouxin's wife, Cai Xiaolian, was staring blankly at the mud-walled house with furrowed brows in front of the kitchen stove.

Their eldest daughter, Gu Nian, was in her room. Her eyes were closed for a while before she opened them again. When she saw the mud-walled house, she closed her eyes again and opened them again. The cycle repeated itself. She was not tired at all.

The youngest daughter, Gu Xin, was sitting on a small stool in the central room, a little afraid. She was hesitant about who to greet first.

She realized that ever since she fell seriously ill a few days ago, the family had changed.

Her father was a jerk. He drank, gambled, and beat up the children. When she recovered, her father was either in a daze or confused. He looked at her with disbelief, then relief, and finally joy.

One had to know that her father hated her very much. Now, he looked at her with joy. She was extremely afraid, afraid that her father would sell her.

Moreover, on this cold day, people who usually drank every day stopped drinking. He did not even go out to gamble. Did he run out of money to gamble? Had he finally reached the point where he wanted to sell his daughter?

As for her mother, she was a very hardworking person. She could do all kinds of work at home. She also did some embroidery work to sell money. She was quite harmonious with outsiders, but she often scolded her. Fortunately, she did not hit her.

However, ever since she recovered from her illness, her mother's cooking was simply difficult to swallow. It took a lot of effort to light the fire. The strangest thing was that her mother had not scolded her for three days.

As for her sister, there was no need to mention her. Ever since she learned how to embroider, she did not do anything. She specialized in this. Recently, she was embroidering a large piece. However, ever since she recovered from her illness, her sister lay in bed every day and did not speak or do any embroidery.

The most important thing was that none of them seemed to be normal. It was as if they had not noticed each other's abnormality.

Gu Xin was extremely scared.

What was wrong with her parents and her sister?

Although she was scared, she still wanted to care about her family. She did not dare to imagine how she could continue living like this.

She got up, rubbed her cold hands, and went to the kitchen first.

At home, her father and sister despised her for being stupid. Anyway, they didn't like to talk to her. Her mother often scolded her, but at least she talked to her.

"Mom, are you making a fire? Let me help you!"

Although her mother would scold her often and she usually tried not to take the initiative to speak, the state she had been in these few days really couldn't keep her quiet.

"AH? Oh, no, no, no. Cough, cough, cough, cough, cough. You must be hungry! I'll cook an egg for you soon!"

Cai Xiaolian came back to her senses and choked on the cigarette. She looked at the ten-year-old girl in front of her and felt that she shouldn't have done that. She had made the child hungry. It was almost lunchtime, but the child hadn't eaten anything.

Suddenly, Cai Xiaolian's stomach growled.

She looked down at her stomach, then at the clothes on her body and the surrounding mud wall. She sighed in her heart.

'Sigh, I'm already here. It's already been three days. This is already the fourth day. I can't go back. I can't go back!'

'I'd better fill my stomach first.'

Cai Xiaolian: "I want to cry."