

Haywire 3

Chapter 3: Nine Thousand Years Old, Father Gu

Seeing that there was no reply from outside, Gu Shouxin thought for a moment before getting up and putting on his clothes before leaving.

"What's wrong?"

Gu Shouxin looked at the short, thin, and yellow little one, and his frown deepened.

"Father, Mother told me to wake you up. Wash up and eat."

Gu Xin did not even dare to look at her father and speak.

"Oh, I know."

Gu Shouxin did not know how to get along with children either.

In any case, he had never gotten along with such a young child. Although he was happy that he had a child, he did not know how to get along with them!

He followed the directions in his memory unnaturally to the kitchen to get some water and wash up.

That's right, Gu Shouxin was no longer Gu Xin's father.

He was originally nine thousand years old, the most powerful person in the Great Zhou Dynasty. He was only a thousand years away from long live. Because of his status as a eunuch, he was never able to cross that ten thousand years old.

4

When he woke up three days ago, he had become Gu Shouxin of a remote village in the Great Zhou Dynasty.

1

He took three days to digest such a miraculous thing.

In the end, he came to a conclusion. Very good, very good. Not only did he marry a wife, but he also had two daughters. This was great.

1

Gu Xin watched her father walk out of the hall and pursed her lips.

The way her father walked seemed to be different from before. His back used to be bent, but now it was straight. He looked very energetic.

Her father's back was exactly the kind of father she had imagined.

Gu Xin was a little happy inside.

She couldn't wait to see if her sister was also the sister she had imagined.

If she was, that would be great. Even if she really died of illness, it would be worth it.

2

"Sister, are you awake?"

Gu Xin went to Gu Nian's room and knocked on the door.

Gu Nian, who was in the room, had opened and closed her eyes countless times when she suddenly heard this voice. She finally gave up.

She was wearing it, she was really wearing it.

What the hell was going on!

She had only read a farming novel, and she had to wear it to the farming world?

It had the same name, and she didn't even have the original owner's memory. How could she live like this!?

If she and the original owner were polar opposites, wouldn't the original owner's family report her and burn her to death!?

She had seen this name from the things on the original owner's desk. Otherwise, she wouldn't even know the name.

Wu, wu, wu, so scary!

"Sister, are you awake?"

Gu Xin found out that her parents were different, so she mustered up the courage to knock on the door again. If her sister was different, she wouldn't be like before.

After all, she had never dared to knock on the door twice in a row before.

"Okay."

Gu Nian answered from inside the house.

Her voice was very flat.

From the looks of it, the host's sister had not said much each time she brought food into the house over the past three days. The two sisters probably did not have a good relationship.

That little sister should still be afraid of her sister.

Therefore, Gu Nian needed to be a little colder.

Gu Nian looked at the embroidery shed under the window and felt like she was going crazy.

Such a large piece of embroidery was already half done. The original owner's embroidery must be very good.

She didn't have the original owner's memories, so what should she do?

"Sister, Mother wants us to wash up and eat!"

Gu Xin finished speaking and looked at the wooden door expectantly.

She wondered if her sister would open the door like her father and smile at her like her mother?

Inside the room, Gu Nian clutched her hair with both hands and roared in her heart.

Her mother was going to see her daughter. What should she do? What should she do?

Should she pretend to be sick?

But it had already been three days!

Three days!

She wasn't sick or in pain. What if she had invited a doctor?

How did the main characters in the time travel novels do it?

Why couldn't she remember?

Gu Nian: "I want to cry."