Chapter 2 - 2 2 Mixed Feelings

2: Chapter 2 Mixed Feelings 2: Chapter 2 Mixed Feelings Upon hearing these words, the hypocritical third son of the Gu Family scornfully snorted.

The second son of the Gu Family grinned sheepishly, aware that he might have spoken too much, and quickly changed the subject in embarrassment.

“Dad, which family did you pick for Youyou?

Are they a good match?

With Youyou’s condition, if the other party isn’t amiable, I’m afraid she’ll suffer after getting married.”

Gu Youyou listened quietly.

Earlier, while eavesdropping from the corner, she had heard her grandfather say he was planning to marry her off.

Her thoughts were the same as her uncles’ at that moment—who would agree to the marriage without being deceived, given her circumstances?

She was already half in the ground; who would be unlucky enough to marry her?

Clearly, it was a deal where one would lose both their wife and pay for their own coffin.

So when the second son of the Gu Family asked his question, she too was very curious.

In the eastern room, hearing that the second son of the Gu Family had finally said something reasonable, the old master’s expression improved somewhat.

He simply stated, “Jin Family from the north end of the village, although he has no land, he is at least a hunter.

And since he is the only one in his family, as long as he doesn't mind Youyou, she won't suffer much."

The Jin Family?

A hunter surnamed Jin?

Gu Youyou was confused and unaware of this Jin Family.

She had been in this world for half a year, spent half a year eavesdropping from corners, yet she had never heard any gossip about the Jin Family.

It seemed that they kept a low profile.

The second and third sons of the Gu Family gasped in surprise—it was him?

That explained everything.

Jin Zijin wasn't originally from Lotus Village; he had arrived here alone from outside five years ago.

He often went hunting in the mountains behind Lotus Village and eventually settled here.

When he first arrived, he was a young and handsome fellow, and many village girls had their eyes on him.

But in the end, they all despised his poverty, and nothing came of it.

Now, five years had passed, and they had recently seen him selling his game in town.

His current appearance bore no semblance to his former handsomeness; he looked like a scruffy middle-aged man.

Moreover, being so poor that he had only a thatched hut and no land at his age, how could he seriously take a bride?

If he was to find a girl with a good family background and innocence, Gu Youyou was the only option.

Her circumstances might be worse than his, but they certainly didn't mind.

Hurriedly, they said, "Good, good, the hunter Jin seems honest and upright.

Youyou won't be at a loss marrying him."

The old master Gu looked at his two sons with dissatisfaction, his heart clear as a mirror to their little schemes.

Not to mention marrying Youyou to the penniless Jin Zijin, no matter how poor the prospects were, as long as the suitor was willing, they would applaud.

Free from caring for a bedridden invalid and saving on funeral expenses, they couldn't ask for more.

However, he wasn't about to let their wishful thinking succeed.

He said impatiently, "Enough, stop it with these acts, I'm just informing you.

Go back and tell your wives that Youyou is getting married in three days, and get her dowry ready."

The second and third sons of the Gu Family were startled; they had been joyful just moments ago, but the mention of the dowry changed their expressions.

The second son of the Gu Family blinked in surprise, asking, "Dowry?

What dowry?"

The third son, much shrewder than the second, quickly intervened, "Dad, three days is too soon, isn't it?

We should at least wait for mom to come back before deciding!"