Chapter 3 - 3 3 Eccentricity Extends to the Ankles

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However, their mother felt differently, detesting Gu Youyou the most.

Whenever their mother was home, even if they were going to marry off Youyou, she would receive hardly any dowry.

The old master gave Gu Laosan a fierce glare and huffed, “Don’t think I don’t know what you’re up to.

I want to get this marriage settled while the old lady’s away.

Whoever dares to leak this news to her won’t get a penny of the family’s fields and properties!”

Gu Laoer and Gu Laosan: “…” How did they end up with such a father?

His favoritism was as clear as the sky above.

After saying this, he turned his glare to Gu Laoer and said, “As for the dowry, it’s the dowry that Youyou’s mother brought over when she married.

Quit playing dumb in front of me.”

“Ah, no!” Gu Laoer was immediately startled, this would cost them a fortune, something he was unwilling to part with.

He hurriedly said, “Dad, Youyou has been sick for ten years, all the dowry left by our sister-in-law has been spent on her treatment.

Where is there any dowry left now?”

The old master shook with anger and snapped, “Could all that dowry really be used up?

What about the medical expenses supplemented by her uncle every year?

As her second uncle, do you really want to covet even these meager possessions?

Whatever there is, there is, now get out…”

Gu Laoer wanted to say more but was dragged out of the old master’s room by Gu Laosan.

Once outside, Gu Laoer exploded in anger, “Laosan, why did you pull me?

Dad wants us to give up that girl’s dowry.

We have been taking care of her for ten years.

Isn’t it reasonable to take something for ourselves?”

Gu Laosan quickly covered his mouth and whispered, “Erbro, are you out of your mind?

As long as we can marry off that annoying girl, what does it matter if we take a small loss?

Dad’s getting old, when he kicks the bucket, isn’t all the stuff left by our elder brother and sister-in-law ours?

As for the dowry, hasn't it already been said that it's been spent on her medicine?

Dad also said we'll account for what's there, hm…"

With this sly hint, Gu Laoer caught on.

Account for what's there, but in the end, it's up to them to decide how much there is, right?

Immediately, his face broke into a smile, "Right, Laosan, you're always the clever one!"

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Having overheard their grandfather, her second uncle, and third uncle's conversation, Gu Youyou sneered and turned over.

She had been locked in this room for half a year, while the original occupant had been locked in until her death.

For the past six months, no matter what she said the Gu Family wouldn't let her out.

All her attempts to leave this dark room had been futile, but she certainly wouldn't oppose the unexpected chance that had appeared.

Gu Youyou knew very well that if she didn't get out of this ghostly room soon, she might indeed not make it.

Shortly after, she heard voices coming from the second uncle and his wife's room.

It had been half a year since Gu Youyou had crossed over into this world, listening in on conversations was her only pleasure.

Otherwise, she'd have been suffocated to death, being shut in all day long in a room as dark as a tomb.

The original owner of the body, although having been sick for ten years, possessed an extraordinary pair of ears, which could be dubbed as having the hearing of a wind.

She could catch the conversations from nearby households, as long as she was inclined to listen.

So, although Gu Youyou hadn't touched the door of her room in half a year, she was well informed about the situations of the families in the village, whether she was supposed to know or not.

She was very aware of the secrets of the Gu Family members and knew exactly what kind of people her second and third uncles were.

She knew everything, except why in the past two months the old master suddenly took it into his head to marry her off.