Farmhouse 33

Chapter 33 Your Illness Has Healed Too Quickly

Gu Youyou pretended to fall ill, so she did not make a sound.

Jin Zijin was busy cooking, so he also did not make a sound.

The Wang Family's second son talked to himself for quite a while, only managing a few flattering smiles before he left.

"Then it's settled!"

The young couple didn't say much, but the old Wang woman kept nagging and cursing incessantly until her son pulled her away, leaving reluctantly.

…

Tonight's dinner was rice with green vegetables, and Jin Zijin even fetched some pickles from the earthenware jar in the corner of the room.

Gu Youyou glanced at him several times, thinking, "He doesn't look the part with his rough appearance, but he's actually quite meticulous, even knowing how to pickle vegetables."

After all the evening's events, Jin Zijin hadn't said a word and hadn't even asked her what exactly happened, leaving Gu Youyou chewing her rice without much taste.

So, she helped herself to some pickles to change the flavor.

Gu Youyou ate slowly, waiting for Jin Zijin to ask questions.

After he had gulped down two large bowls of rice and set down his chopsticks, he finally looked at her.

Gu Youyou was startled and quickly bowed her head to scarf down her meal!

Jin Zijin said with a faint smile, “Don’t rush; we can talk after you’ve finished eating.”

Uh…

So, he was waiting to talk to her afterward!

Fine, Gu Youyou was already hungry and quickly finished off the remaining food.

Just when the conversation was expected to commence, Jin Zijin instead stood up and began to tidy away the bowls and chopsticks, apparently showing no intention of asking anything.

Unable to hold back her curiosity, Gu Youyou blurted out, “Aren’t you going to ask what happened today?

They came all the way to our door!”

As Jin Zijin efficiently washed the dishes, he replied, “Wasn’t everything made very clear?

The two kids kicked and damaged our door, and then got scared by you.”

Gu Youyou: “…”

She cringed and said in a low voice, “I…

saw that the weather was nice today, so I went out to the yard.

Gu Erbao and that boy from earlier were herding cattle on the hillside opposite.

They ran over after they saw me.

I was afraid they'd disturb me, so I went inside and closed the door, and that's when…

they started kicking it."

Without being prompted, Gu Youyou still detailed the whole sequence of events.

After listening, Jin Zijin's hands faltered briefly before he quietly stored away the clean dishes.

He sat next to Gu Youyou and said in a low voice, "I'll replace it with a sturdier door when I have time.

Make sure to lock it securely." After finishing his statement, he picked up the fire poker lying next to Gu Youyou, tossing it back beside the stove, then added in a quiet tone, "Your illness…

seems to have improved quite quickly."

Gu Youyou's lips twitched, feeling that there was a hidden message in his words.

Disliking the idea of guessing, she ventured tentatively, "When do you think…

would be a good time for my illness to get better?"

Jin Zijin looked at her, his eyes faintly glittering as if to draw her in.

He thought for a moment, then said in a very calm voice, “If you want to walk around the yard, it should take at least ten days to half a month.

But if you think of leaving this yard, the weather is getting colder; don’t go too far.

Wait until next spring.”

Indeed, not so simple, definitely not so simple!

Gu Youyou felt a storm surge in her heart, staring at him with wide, surprised eyes.

“Who are you, really?

Do you know why I fell ill?”

A foreigner who came to Lotus Village five years ago, a hunter from the mountains?

Such an identity…

There were too many uncertainties about his identity for Gu Youyou to continue her train of thought!

At the same time, the way she looked at Jin Zijin changed; in her shock, there was also an unmistakable panic!