Farmhouse 36

Chapter 36: Returning Home Behind His Wife's Back

In the darkness, Gu Youyou saw Jin Zijin's eyes gleaming with a terrifying light, like that of a wild beast.

More than the pain coming from her wrist, it was these eyes, these spine-chilling eyes, that she feared.

In the few days she had spent with Jin Zijin, she had only seen the good in him.

His deep, inscrutable eyes were always calm, this was the first time they emitted such a frightening radiance.

Having spent years in a dark room, Gu Youyou's eyes were sharper than those of an average person.

In such darkness, she could see much more clearly than others could, which made her even more afraid.

"Youyou?" Jin Zijin asked with a questioning tone, his breath still ragged.

Gu Youyou held her breath and, feigning calmness, said, "What happened?

It's me!"

Jin Zijin was silent for a moment before he said hoarsely, "It's nothing, just a nightmare!"

Having said that, he let go of Gu Youyou and turned over to sleep with his back to her.

As Gu Youyou watched Jin Zijin in this state, she suddenly thought of a flower called poppy—dangerous, yet irresistibly drawing her in.

A gust of cold wind struck, causing Gu Youyou to shiver from the cold.

She attributed this inexplicable attraction to her body being too cold, instinctively wanting to get closer to a big furnace.

Now that her big furnace had suddenly withdrawn, Gu Youyou regretted her actions so much that her guts turned green—she wished she hadn't touched him.

She felt so cold but was too embarrassed to ask Jin Zijin to hold her again.

The house was drafty from all sides, and the blanket was not as thick as the one in her small black room.

The second half of the October night was especially cold.

Gu Youyou, steeling herself, leaned against Jin Zijin's back to get warmer, deciding to put aside her dignity for now.

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There was no breakfast in the morning, Jin Zijin's explanation was to go eat at the Gu Family home, a plan previously agreed upon with Grandpa Gu.

He found a black, oversized cloak to wrap Gu Youyou tightly, allowing only her eyes to be seen.

He also took a long rope and secured Gu Youyou to his back, which she found extremely embarrassing!

With Gu Youyou on his back, Jin Zijin's hands were not idle—one carried a chicken, the other a rabbit, as he carried his wife through the door to visit the Gu Family.

All along the way, Gu Youyou thought of a childhood song: a chicken in the left hand, a duck in the right, and a chubby baby on the back…

It wasn't just Wang Youcai who was frightened by Gu Youyou the day before, but Gu Erbao as well.

They didn't find Jin Zijin's house last night, probably because they were counting on her visiting today, waiting for her.

Gu Youyou wanted to see if her Aunt Huang Xiangwen would dare to make trouble for her son.

If she dared to tattle, Gu Youyou's mouth wasn't just for show.

The uncles and aunts beamed with joy upon seeing the things Jin Zijin was carrying; they hurriedly helped to take Gu Youyou off his back and settled her onto a recliner.

For the first time in ten years, Grandpa Gu Feng saw Gu Youyou so close and so vividly.

He broke down in tears on the spot, leaving Aunt San too afraid to continue serving the meal.

"Youyou, how did you end up like this?

I'm sorry for what happened to your father—it's my fault for being foolish.

If it weren't for my foolishness, you wouldn't have ended up like this!"

Foolish?

Gu Youyou was startled and seized upon the key point.

"How could Grandpa be foolish?

Grandpa is fine.

If not for Grandpa, Youyou wouldn’t have grown up this big,” Gu Youyou said, her voice smooth and smile unfaltering, as if the question was just an offhand remark.

After listening at the wall for half a year, Gu Youyou saw clearly the true colors of her family members.

Both uncles and aunts were not good people, always eyeing the little that she had.