Farmhouse 38

Chapter 38: Husband and Wife Sing Together

If we add San’er, we’ll need two tables.

While they were eating, Erbao’s second aunt, Huang Xiangwen, spoke with a mocking tone, “Erbao is still young and can’t be frightened easily.

It wouldn’t be good if he were to get a scare.

Youyou, you mustn’t keep scaring him!”

Gu Youyou ate her food quietly without responding, but Gu Feng, sitting beside her, was not willing to listen to these words.

He reproached Huang Xiangwen, “What are you talking about?

Youyou didn’t do it on purpose.

She’s so thin, and isn’t that because of illness?

She just wants to be close to her brothers.

It’s Erbao who is naturally timid.”

Huang Xiangwen pouted and hummed softly, “Since she looks frightening, she shouldn’t show her face and scare people!”

“What did you say?” Gu Feng slammed his chopsticks down on the table and yelled at Gu Wen, “Second brother, look at what your wife is saying!”

Under the pressure of their father, Gu Wen could only scold Huang Xiangwen, “You gossipy woman, what nonsense are you spouting?

Youyou is just sick.”

Gu Youyou listened to their conversation as if she were back in the dark room listening at the wall, taking it all as just a story.

Although they were talking about her, she, as if unrelated, kept to herself and ate heartily.

In a farmer’s home, it’s very hard to have a satisfying meal.

Jin Zijin also didn’t seem to be greatly affected, continuously serving food to Gu Youyou.

It was the second branch of the family that caused the trouble, with the third branch’s couple always scheming in the shadows.

Therefore, without making a sound, they did as they usually would—eating and drinking as if nothing had happened.

Huang Xiangwen had been holding back her anger all evening, and now she couldn’t just be shouted down by Gu Feng and Gu Wen.

Her mouth turned up disdainfully as she said mockingly, “Even if today wasn’t on purpose, what about yesterday?”

“Yesterday?” Gu Feng was startled for a moment, clearly unaware of the previous day’s events.

Huang Xiangwen said, “Father, you don’t know?

Yesterday, Erbao went to see Youyou and got chased away by her wielding a firewood knife.

It really scared Erbao."

Gu Feng looked towards Gu Youyou and then at the others.

Everyone remained silent, except for Gu Youyou, who lifted her head and let out a light laugh.

Huang Xiangwen continued to complain, "You and the two brothers were at the front selling sweet potatoes yesterday and didn't know, but many people saw it.

Erbao got off easy; that little son of the Wang Family, Wang Youcai, who was herding the cattle with Erbao, also went.

Wang Youcai fainted from fright and had to be taken to the doctor, where they worked half the night before he came to."

"Is that so?" Gu Feng exclaimed.

Gu Youyou had almost finished her meal.

She wiped her mouth and her gaze swept over the people at the table, finally falling on Huang Xiangwen, and said with a grin, "Since my second aunt has brought it up, I might as well clear it up now!"

Huang Xiangwen had a bad feeling seeing Gu Youyou like this.

Gu Youyou didn't look at her anymore and turned to Gu Feng, saying, "Grandfather, yesterday Erbao and that child from the Wang Family made a bet wanting to see what color my hair was.

Youyou is unwell and couldn't get out of bed, so I couldn't open the door for them.

That’s why they kicked down my door.

As for the knife my second aunt mentioned, I did indeed have one.

It was left by the bedside by my husband for me to defend myself with.”

After speaking, she gently nudged Jin Zijin, who put down his eating utensils and, with an unchanging expression, corroborated Gu Youyou’s statement with a two-person act.

“Grandfather, it’s true!

The Wang Family even came by last night to apologize and agreed to compensate for my door.

But they said it wasn’t just their child who broke the door; Erbao was also involved.

They should be coming over today to discuss the compensation for the door with second uncle!”