**Farmhouse 39**

Chapter 39: Trying to Steal a Chicken only to Lose the Rice

Intent on tattling only to have it backfire, Third Uncle Gu Wu barely suppressed his laughter, but then he choked on a mouthful of thin porridge and used the excuse of needing to urinate to make his escape.

Third Auntie also had eaten her fill and feigned the need to feed the livestock in the backyard to make her getaway.

Gu Ren, the three treasures, along with Erya Gu Xiaoqing, and Sanya Gu Xiaomei gazed on eagerly, but they didn't quite dare to look at Gu Youyou.

Second Uncle and Second Auntie were naturally rendered speechless from choking, and had Gu Feng not been there, Huang Xiangwen would likely have leapt up to give Gu Youyou a thorough scolding.

Gu Feng, somewhat confused by their behavior, asked Huang Xiangwen, "Is it true, as Youyou and Zijin said?"

"I…" Huang Xiangwen's mind raced, realizing that if the Wang Family did indeed come to discuss reparations for the gate, the matter could no longer be concealed.

Reluctantly, she had to swallow the bitter pill.

"Father, I haven't heard Erbao mention this matter.

He only said he was frightened by Youyou.

I'll go ask him later, and if it's really as Youyou said, I will surely have a serious talk with him!"

Well then, passing the blame onto a child.

With her words, Gu Feng found it difficult to reprimand her further, simply saying, “Erbao is not young anymore.

Tomorrow, let him hand over the task of herding the cattle to Sanya, and he will join us in the fields.”

“Ah, Erbao, Erbao is only ten years old!” Huang Xiangwen stammered, wishing she had never raised the issue with Gu Youyou.

She was now regretting it so much that it was making her gut turn blue.

Gu Feng snorted coldly, “Ten years old.

Dabao started helping us in the field at the age of eight.”

Seeing his father angered and realizing that Gu Erbao indeed was not so young anymore, Second Uncle Gu Wen interjected, “Alright, father is right, Erbao should join us in the fields.

Coddling him further will only spoil him.”

Since the patriarch had spoken, Gu Erbao’s fate of working in the fields was set in stone, and Huang Xiangwen had no choice but to grind her teeth and swallow the hard truth.

Meanwhile, her gaze towards Gu Youyou turned even more venomous.

Losing so much dowry to marry her off, and now causing her most beloved youngest son to toil in the fields, she must be regretting to death that she hadn’t poisoned Gu Youyou in the dark room long ago.

Huang Xiangwen had previously tried to take Gu Youyou’s life, and Gu Youyou had never forgotten.

Someday, she would repay this debt.

“Right, remember to go to the Wang Family after eating and inquire about the compensation for the gate.

Youyou isn’t in good health, and we can’t delay the gate’s repair.

It won’t do if it’s not secure and lets in drafts.”

“…”

Gu Wen, with a complexion the color of wilted greens, assuredly agreed, not daring to contradict the old master.

This time, Huang Xiangwen truly had to swallow her teeth in defeat, her look towards Gu Youyou one of sheer animosity as if she wanted to swallow her whole.

Gu Youyou remained indifferent, and after breakfast, she went to have a chat with Gu Feng.

There were many things she needed to learn from Gu Feng’s lips.

“Youyou, seeing you well and healthy makes grandpa very happy!”

In the main room, only Gu Youyou and Gu Feng were left, and the old man, while speaking, began to weep uncontrollably, mixing tears with snot.

Gu Youyou continuously comforted him, promising she would get better, that her illness would heal, and that once she was in good health, she would take good care of him, finally calming Gu Feng down.

Two worlds, separated by ancient and modern times, yet the fates of the two Gu Youyous are startlingly similar.

Similarly, the modern Gu Youyou had lost her parents at a young age.

According to the family rules, the heir to the family had to be the eldest son or daughter of the main branch, unless they voluntarily gave up their right to inheritance; otherwise, no one could challenge their status.