Farmhouse 50

Chapter 50 What Does It Count?

His voice and expression were like himself, seemingly ordinary, yet hiding an unknown side within his heart.

Gu Youyou blinked her eyes, trying to stay as calm as possible, not to be intimidated by his aura.

Facing such a person, honesty might not always work, and Gu Youyou couldn't be honest about being able to write prescriptions and the fact that she could read and write.

After thinking for a moment, Gu Youyou suddenly smiled and said, "Yes, it was I who wrote it!"

Before Jin Zijin could react or say anything, she continued ahead of him, "You're a village hunter who can take a pulse and read a prescription, isn't that strange too?"

Jin Zijin was startled and appeared intrigued.

His dark tone softened slightly as he said in a deep voice, "What do you mean by that?"

Gu Youyou smiled and said, "We both have secrets.

I won't ask about yours and you won't ask about mine, isn't that what you meant?

If you want my secret, you'll have to exchange it for yours to be fair, I thought…

you were smart!"

With this last remark, Gu Youyou returned the words he had said to him, and then waited for his reaction.

Jin Zijin stayed frozen there, his gaze dark and terrifying, for a long, long time…

Of all places, Jin Zijin had built his thatched cottage to the north of the village, and on a hillside no less.

The weather looked like it was going to snow, the wind howling fiercely.

Gu Youyou wondered whether the thatched house could last until spring.

The walls were drafty, letting the wind inside, causing the flames in the stove to dance like devils.

Gu Youyou felt cold and tightened her clothes.

In the light of the fire, Gu Youyou saw Jin Zijin's face flush with a hint of red, his expression also seemingly uncomfortable.

Just as she was about to say something, she saw him suddenly walk towards her, then in one motion, he lifted her up and tossed her onto the nearby bed.

Gu Youyou was terrified, watching him warily and said urgently, "What are you doing?

If you have something to say, say it, don't resort to domestic violence!"

She saw Jin Zijin smoothly take off his shoes and socks and get into bed too, and Gu Youyou suddenly remembered the situation on their wedding night, so frightened that she didn't dare breathe heavily.

He got into the quilt and his movements suddenly became gentle.

He just held her tightly, his back so hot that it seemed like it would burst into flames, pressing closely against her, drawing the cold from her skin inch by inch.

Throughout, Gu Youyou remained stiff, too nervous to even take a deep breath.

What was this?

What was this supposed to be?

They were married, and in Lotus Village, everyone knew that the man behind her was her husband, but she had never acknowledged it from the beginning.

On their wedding night, she had felt like she was being mounted by a pig.

In the days that followed, while they slept together, nothing had happened.

She had never regarded him as her husband, so what were his intentions towards her?

Gu Youyou was a very realistic person.

She knew exactly what kind of person she was.

It would be strange if someone like her was truly seen as a wife.

While she was lost in her jumbled thoughts, the breathing of the person behind her slowly evened out, but Gu Youyou knew he wasn't asleep.

He already knew she could write prescriptions, so…

Gu Youyou tried to lift her hand to his wrist.

“Don’t move!” Similarly, as soon as she touched him, he grabbed her hand in return.

Gu Youyou felt like her wrist was clamped by an iron vise, painful and tight, and she couldn’t move at all.

“Jin Zijin!”

Gu Youyou was somewhat angry and called out loudly.

He didn’t want her to see, he had his secrets.

Fine then, if he didn’t appreciate it, she would no longer put herself out there from then on.