

## **Folly 108**

Chapter 108: Head Cracked and Blood Flowing

All eyes focused on Mr. Mu, everyone waiting for his answer.

It's rare for something exciting to happen in this village, so everyone's concern is quite normal.

Yet to Mr. Mu, this kind of concern is like watching a joke.

Everyone is waiting to see the Old Mu Family's joke.

He absolutely didn't want to pay the twenty taels of silver, nor did he want to split up the family.

This silent attitude from Mr. Mu made alarm bells go off in Mu Shuangshuang's heart. She coughed twice and hurriedly said,

"Grandpa, we in the third branch don't want to let you and grandma repay the debt... you're getting old, let Shuangshuang..."

But she was only halfway through when Old Mrs. Mu interrupted.

"How dare you say that? You ungrateful wretch, what has the Old Mu Family done to you for you to harm us like this? Why don't you just go die?"

Old Mrs. Mu wanted to throw a tantrum again, this time targeting Mu Shuangshuang, but fortunately, Lu Yuanfeng stopped her.

"Mu Family, enough. No one is asking you to repay now. You can just push Shuangshuang's family out and let them repay."

Lu Yuanfeng's words resounded like slaps on the faces of the Mu family, especially Mr. Mu, who keenly sensed that this matter couldn't be handled the way the third brother suggested, or the Old Mu Family's face would be utterly lost.

"The matter of splitting the family, unless I'm dead. As for Shuang's medical expenses, our Old Mu Family will cover them! Third, carry the person in, everyone else, disperse."

Mr. Mu's decisive statement blocked the path of splitting up the family!

He made this decision entirely for Mu Dade. In this matter, the Old Mu Family absolutely couldn't leave room for gossip. Money can be earned, but reputation, once lost, affects Old Da's official career, and not even a hundred Shuang could redeem that.

Disappointment, anger, and unwillingness—Mu Shuangshuang couldn't understand why Mr. Mu wouldn't let go at this point. They'd rather bear the burden of this "liability" than split up. Why is splitting the family so difficult?

"Grandpa..." Mu Shuangshuang glanced at Mr. Mu with a complex expression, still wanting to say something to salvage the situation, only to hear Old Mrs. Mu letting out a scream and then starting to roll on the ground.

"Oh my, you old fool, what are you saying? This is going to be the death of me... I don't want to live anymore, I don't want to live."

Old Mrs. Mu started her tantrum again. Even a man couldn't easily hold her down. Mr. Mu felt his face burning, as if he had been slapped. His wife was always so unreasonable, bound to harm Old Da sooner or later.

"Fifth, carry your mother back, don't let her embarrass us here!"

"Murder! Someone's going to murder!" Old Mrs. Mu rolled more fiercely on the ground, cursing and rolling, her fingernails scraping the ground, effectively cleaning the dust off it.

"Grandpa, these twenty taels of silver are the debt of Shuangshuang's, let Shuangshuang repay it. Once Shuangshuang recovers, Shuangshuang will earn money to pay Grandpa Zhang."

Mr. Mu was about to say something when Old Mrs. Mu suddenly jumped up from the ground. "Right, it's you, this stinky girl, repay it. For this lifetime, you will bear these twenty taels of silver. When you pay it off, then call me grandma."

People say that turning face is faster than turning a page to describe someone's emotional swings and quick changes in expression. Old Mrs. Mu vividly explained to everyone what flipping a face quickly meant.

"Shuang has no objections, but Shuang wants grandma to give Shuang a guarantee that whatever the third branch earns, whether to pay the debt or for something else, grandma will not interfere."

If they couldn't split the family, she would have to make it akin to splitting. The money she earns would belong to her and be controlled by her.

"That's only natural, I wouldn't want your few lousy copper coins. You pay those twenty taels, or I'll skin you."

Old Mrs. Mu was extremely confident; with just this stinky girl's abilities, at most she could only go out and pick cow dung. How much can a piece of dry cow dung sell for?

Even if it were a cartload of cow dung, how much could it sell for? Even if she went out to chop firewood, selling the whole mountain's worth wouldn't likely get her twenty taels of silver.

Mr. Mu felt something was off, but couldn't pinpoint it. He could only look at this blood-stained, dirt-faced granddaughter, trying to discern something from her face, but alas, there was nothing.

"Can grandma give me a guarantee? Like a contract or something, in case Shuang earns money and grandma doesn't keep her word, then no matter how long Shuang works in her life, she won't be able to pay off Grandpa Zhang's medical fee."

Mu Shuangshuang understood Old Mrs. Mu's character all too well; she only agreed now because she didn't believe she could earn money. When she finds out she can make money, she would definitely deny whatever she promised today.

"You stinky girl, what, trying to take advantage of me?"

"Grandma doesn't have to agree; Shuang won't pay the debt then." Mu Shuangshuang stated firmly.

"Sign it, have Old Da write a contract. We'll sign it. The silver Shuang owes is her own problem to solve, and whatever money she makes in the future is hers too."

Mr. Mu spoke up. Whether Shuang was bluffing or not, this matter had nothing to do with the Old Mu Family anymore. If she couldn't pay back, it was no longer the Old Mu Family's business.

Although annoyed, Old Mrs. Mu wisely decided to draw up a contract. She walked toward Old Da's house and soon came back with a written contract and a seal box.

Seeing these things, Mu Dashan suddenly had a bad feeling, as if something was about to happen, but alas, he couldn't figure it out.

Mu Shuangshuang carefully checked over the contract. She couldn't write ancient script, but she could recognize it, and after confirming there were no loopholes, she had Zhang Huai Shu help her stamp her handprint.

The contract was made in three copies, with the parties being the Old Mu Family, Zhang Huai Shu, and Mu Shuang. They each pressed their fingerprints, and the matter was more or less settled.

The villagers felt that the Old Mu Family was bullying a child a bit, but it was a family matter, and others shouldn't intervene much, at most seeing it as a joke.

"Hey everyone, with Shuang's matter settled, should we go take a look at the wild boar caught by the Lu Family's boy? I hear it's over three hundred pounds."

"Really? Then let's go see; I've never seen such a big wild boar before."

"What are we waiting for, let's go!"

The crowd chatted, preparing to head to Lu Yuanfeng's house. The Old Mu Family also prepared to head back, Mu Dashan carrying Mu Shuangshuang, following behind Mu Dazhong.

Walking at the front, Old Mrs. Mu suddenly felt a sharp pain between her legs, her legs buckled, and she fell forward. With a thud, Old Mrs. Mu's head knocked straight onto the wooden threshold at the courtyard door, instantly drawing blood.

"Oh, my head, it's split open... split open..."

The Old Mu Family immediately fell into chaos, and amidst the confusion, Mu Shuangshuang slyly withdrew her right hand.

Mhm, indeed, the throwing dagger practice back in the day wasn't for nothing!