

Folly 114

Chapter 114 Thoughts

"Second Aunt, what are you talking about? Shuangshuang still has twenty taels of silver on her back, how could I let myself starve to death? If I starve, I'm not the one who will repay that debt."

"If you don't repay it, then who will?" Mrs. Lin snorted, disdainfully.

"Of course, Second Aunt's family will repay it. Everyone knows that aside from the eldest uncle, Second Aunt's family is in the best position. Helping a niece repay some silver shouldn't be a big deal, right?"

"Stop saying nonsense. You got yourself into this trouble, you solve it yourself, don't think of blaming it on our family!"

Mrs. Lin's tone showed a lack of confidence, because Mu Shuangshuang was telling the truth.

The little girl looks like she can still walk and stand now, but she's seriously injured. If she dies, won't that debt fall back onto the Old Mu Family?

The debt returning to the Old Mu Family isn't the main point. The key point is that the old man and old lady are already too old, they surely won't repay it. The eldest son is their precious, he wouldn't repay it either. In the end, won't it fall to the second branch to pay?

Thinking this, Mrs. Lin suddenly felt that this mess with the Old Mu Family wasn't over, she had to go back and discuss it with her husband.

Mrs. Lin hurried towards her own hut, not expecting to bump into Mu Family's Fifth, Mu Danian, who was returning from outside.

Mu Danian spoke rudely to Mrs. Lin, and Mrs. Lin angrily ran to Old Mrs. Mu's room to complain.

Old Mrs. Mu had just finished washing her feet, the basin of foot-washing water wasn't emptied, seeing Mrs. Lin she said:

"Second daughter-in-law, help me pour out the foot-washing water."

"Mother, Fifth... Fifth was rude to me."

"Second daughter-in-law, what nonsense are you spewing? I'm telling you, if you dare to spread rumors again, I, old woman, will skin you alive."

Isn't it reckless to say a brother was rude to his sister-in-law? Aren't you afraid of people hearing it and damaging the reputation of the Old Mu Family?

Old Mrs. Mu thought Mrs. Lin was out of her mind, brain malfunction.

Mrs. Lin, scolded by Old Mrs. Mu, instantly came to her senses, how did she forget that in the old lady's eyes she's an outsider and wouldn't get any help.

Phooey, actually bitten by a dog, thinking the old lady would side with her.

"Mother, I know I was wrong, I came to tell you something else, Shuang brought back a piece of pig intestine, planning to eat it all by herself, not sharing with you and father."

"Is one lousy intestine worth all this fuss? That stuff is fit for dogs, and even dogs wouldn't eat it. Stop making noise in front of me, hurry and get lost, scram!"

Old Mrs. Mu mocked Mrs. Lin, then climbed onto bed to sleep.

Left behind, Mrs. Lin stomped her feet in anger, glaring at the person on the bed, thinking to herself.

The old lady usually lacks humanity, why does she talk about humanity during critical times?

Mrs. Lin found herself in an awkward position, forced to pour out the basin of foot-washing water, feeling wilting like a frosted eggplant, she returned to her room.

Mu Shuangshuang took the pig intestine and went to the kitchen with Yu Si Niang.

The third branch hadn't eaten dinner yet, Mu Dashan was still working in the field at this moment, surely very tired, and Yu Si Niang had just returned not long ago. Today was the perfect time to make something tasty.

At this moment, Mu Shuangshuang felt a bit regretful. If she'd known that the rest of the Old Mu Family was eating dinner so early today, she should've brought back those few pounds of pork tenderloin, otherwise, she could be cooking tenderloin right now.

Taking a basin, Mu Shuangshuang took the pig intestine out from the basket, the stink of the pig intestine instantly filled the kitchen.

Yu Si Niang covered her nose and said to Mu Shuangshuang:

"Shuangshuang, this thing is so smelly, can it turn out delicious?"

"Yes, mom, just trust Shuangshuang. By the way, do we have any unused oil residues? We'd need it to wash the intestines."

There are many ways to wash pig intestines, Shuangshuang only knew two. One is using flour and kneading continuously, the other is using clean oil residues with a bit of vinegar to wash, which can clean out the dirt in the intestines.

The first method, most people can't afford, as flour is a few coins per pound, using it to wash intestines isn't worth it. But oil residues are different.

Typically, village families use the oil residues and oil cakes from oil pressing for fertilizing the fields, although some use them for fish feeding, using them to wash intestines isn't wasteful.

"Wait here, mom will find some for you."

Oil residues are kept for small seedlings during their growth, so they surely have some at their house.

Yu Si Niang searched for a long time, finally finding some oil residues. She scooped a big bowlful of oil residue with an earthenware bowl and gave it to Shuangshuang, staying nearby to watch how Shuangshuang uses it to wash the intestines.

Shuangshuang spread the intestine open, grabbed a handful of oil residue with her hand, and started kneading the pig intestine repeatedly. The moment she flipped the intestine, the stench nearly choked everyone.

Mu Shuangshuang endured the stench, kneading repeatedly for about an incense stick's time, then added some vinegar, finally washing the intestines clean.

The smell finally dispersed, Yu Si Niang curiously stared at the pig intestine in Mu Shuangshuang's hand and said, "Shuangshuang, how come this pig intestine doesn't smell anymore?"

"Indeed, if Shuangshuang says it's fine, then it's fine. Next, just wait with dad to enjoy a nice meal!"

While speaking, Mu Shuangshuang took the pig intestine to the cutting board and started chopping it into pieces.

"Mom, could you first light the fire to boil some water? Let's blanch those wild vegetables in water first, then stir-fry them later."

"Alright!"