

## Folly 116

### Chapter 116: Shuangshuang Learns About the Contract

Mrs. Jin was startled, thinking her secret had been discovered by Mu Shuangshuang. Her first reaction was to glance at Mu Dashan.

But seeing Mu Dashan's bewildered expression, she immediately felt she was overthinking.

Mu Dashan was always the most honest. He would surely fulfill anything he had promised her.

"You child, what are you saying? You're only thirteen, how could I find someone for you? If anyone's going to find someone, it would be your parents, not me worrying about it."

Mrs. Jin's gaze wandered as she spoke. Although she tried hard to appear natural, she couldn't escape Shuangshuang's scrutiny.

This Mrs. Jin clearly harbored secrets.

"Aunt, you'd better remember what you said. Don't go arranging any random people for Shuangshuang to marry later. Shuangshuang can't guarantee what she might do."

This was both a threat and a warning.

Mrs. Jin suddenly felt a chill crawl up her body, and her back was already drenched in sweat while talking to Mu Shuangshuang.

She glanced unnaturally outside the room, and then said.

"Hehe, there's nothing going on! By the way, there's something with your uncle, so I'll be going first."

Mrs. Jin stood up and quickly left the kitchen, even abandoning her initial idea of snacking.

Mu Shuangshuang waited until Mrs. Jin was far away before collecting her mocking smile.

"Shuangshuang, you..." Mu Dashan had many things he wanted to say; he wanted to ask why his daughter held such a strong opinion of her aunt, but the words were swallowed back.

"Dad, Mom, perhaps you both think Shuangshuang is being petty, but Aunt is absolutely not the person she appears to be. She thinks only of the first branch. Even if Uncle does pass the exams someday, the ones who benefit won't be us, nor will even Grandpa and Grandma necessarily enjoy the benefits.

Now that our third branch has already considered separating, we must think for ourselves. If Uncle gains power, we might all be enslaved to him for life."

Mu Shuangshuang spoke each word sincerely to Yu Si Niang and Mu Dashan.

She did not believe she was fearmongering. With many years of case-handling experience, she was confident in her judgment of people.

Just like the conflicting character of Yu Si Niang — fierce inside, gentle outside.

She feared no other sisters-in-law, but she uniquely respected Mrs. Jin. Rather than respect, it was more akin to the fear of fighting the government.

As for Mu Dashan, he was too honest, so honest that even if sold off, he would help them count money.

Then there was Xiao Han and Little Zhi, both kind-hearted children, so this villainy had to fall on her.

"Dad, Mom, Sister is right. Aunt is so bad. Today, when Gousheng hit me, Aunt clearly saw but walked away..."

Little Zhi spoke with reddening eyes, she lowered her head, staring at her toes, lost in thought.

Mu Shuangshuang's fists clenched unconsciously. This Mrs. Jin was truly inhuman, capable of hurting such a little child.

"Dad, Mom, did you hear how virtuous and gentle Aunt is?"

Even when her own niece is beaten, she does nothing. What kind of aunt is that?

Forget the relationship, even as a bystander one should lend a hand, right?"

Mu Dashan and Yu Si Niang felt like their hearts were sliced with pain.

"Si Niang, I was wrong. I shouldn't have had hope in them. It's my fault..."

Mu Dashan hung his head, speaking to his wife beside him.

"I will go find Mrs. Jin and ask her exactly what she means, and why she did that to Little Zhi."

Yu Si Niang stood up angrily. She hadn't known Mrs. Jin was present when Little Zhi was hit. Had she known, she wouldn't have let her stay for dinner.

She realized she'd been too foolish, respecting someone who mistreated her daughter as if they were elders.

"Mom, even if you go now, Aunt won't admit it. You and Dad have had a long day; the most important thing now is to eat."

"But Shuangshuang, Little Zhi..."

"Mom, let's not talk about this now. The food is ready, we can start eating."

Mu Shuangshuang tugged Yu Si Niang's sleeve and spoke to the leg-clinging Little Zhi.

"Little Zhi, let's set today's issue aside for now. Mom and Dad have tiring days, let's let them eat first, okay?"

Little Zhi nodded heavily. "Mom, Sister is right. Let's eat, Little Zhi is hungry."

For the third branch, dinner might have been the most sumptuous they've ever seen— there was pig intestines and pork fat.

The fragrant pork fat mixed with a little rice, paired with spicy stir-fried intestines.

The members of the third branch ate, panting with open mouths, faces red from the spice but happily.

"Shuangshuang, you know, this pig offal tasted completely different once you prepared it. How did you learn this skill?"

Yu Si Niang put down her chopsticks and curiously asked Mu Shuangshuang.

"Learned at the market. Shuangshuang would observe the people doing things while selling at the market, then try it back home, and surprisingly gained so much from it."

Mu Shuangshuang lied through her teeth, but she wasn't worried about being found out. No one followed her all the time, and if suspicion arose, she'd say a wise stranger taught her some skills.

"Haha, Shuangshuang is truly amazing, did we possibly find a treasure?"

"Huh?"

Mu Dashan had been absent-minded all evening. Especially after Shuangshuang spoke those words about Aunt, something bothered him.

Mrs. Jin mentioned matching Shuangshuang's horoscope, and Mu Dashan hesitated about whether or not to tell her.

If not mentioned, what Aunt did was excessive.

If mentioned, he had already promised Aunt.

"Shuangshuang's Dad, what's wrong with you?" Yu Si Niang waved a hand in front of Mu Dashan's face. She called him several times, but he didn't respond.

"Nothing... nothing." Mu Dashan regained his senses and smiled at Yu Si Niang.

"Dad, if you have anything to say, just say it. Maybe Mom, Little Zhi, Xiao Han, and I can help you." Mu Shuangshuang comforted.

Mu Dashan's abnormal behavior was clear to her, starting from when Aunt left.

"Shuangshuang... Aunt asked for your horoscope to match with a fellow student of your uncle, surnamed Wang. I originally disagreed, but Aunt said whether it succeeded depended on you, so I..."

Mu Shuangshuang's brow suddenly twitched. No wonder Mrs. Jin subconsciously glanced at Mu Dashan when tested.

"Dad, has Aunt done anything else strange?"

Matching horoscopes is just one part of marriage arrangements. Simply matching horoscopes isn't much, but Aunt's reaction suggested something more.

"She had me press a fingerprint to verify it was your horoscope."

"Do horoscope matches require fingerprints? Dad, could Aunt have deceived you?"

Mu Shuangshuang suddenly felt a headache. Mu Dashan was illiterate, oblivious to Mrs. Jin's writing. What if she shamelessly wrote for the third branch to be slaves to the first for life, would they be doomed?

"Shuangshuang, don't worry, tomorrow I'll go find Aunt and reclaim the horoscope."