

## Folly 23

### Chapter 23 Shuangshuang Causes Trouble Upstairs (3)

Looking at the wild vegetables scattered in the bowl like pig feed, Mu Shuangshuang's lips curled into a smile so subtle that others couldn't notice.

Her feet happily moved, the sour stench under the table grew stronger, combined with the heavy odor on Mu Shuangshuang herself, which she deliberately intensified, making it unbearable.

Mu Qingqing, sitting at a table away, sniffed hard, then turned away from the kids' table to face Mu Shuangshuang, and said to Mrs. Lin, "Mom, did you smell something? Doesn't it smell like something from a latrine?"

Since Mu Shuangshuang came into the main room, the whole place turned into a latrine, so smelly that even breathing fresh air became difficult, Old Mrs. Mu's face had long turned green. Mu Shuangshuang was directly facing her, and her face was covered in black soot, her hair hastily tied with strands messily scattered, looking greasy, worse than the oil spots on the stir-fried cucumbers.

"Hmph, with this stinky thing around, what good scent could there be, Qing girl, hurry up and finish your meal, go back to sleep, don't learn from this stinky girl, doing things that make people sick to their stomachs." Old Mrs. Mu directly responded to Mu Qingqing, speaking with ill humor.

"Oh my, this smell could suffocate flies." Mrs. Lin glanced at Mu Shuangshuang and hurriedly echoed Old Mrs. Mu's sarcastic tone.

"Grandma, Auntie, my sister doesn't smell at all, I won't let you talk about her like that." Little Zhi heard them talking about her sister, pouting her mouth, refusing to eat.

"Little brat, this is no place for you to speak, get lost!" Mrs. Lin shouted loudly at Little Zhi, who shrank at the shout, and tears began to fall.

Watching Little Zhi drop golden beans, Mu Shuangshuang felt heartbreakingly sorry, but she knew now wasn't the time to go against Old Mrs. Mu and Mrs. Lin, so she calmed down and spoke in a slightly hoarse voice.

"Eat..."

The sudden sound echoed in the main room, Mu Shuangshuang ignored Old Mrs. Mu and Mrs. Lin, reached out to point at the stir-fried cucumbers in the middle of the dining table.

Among the dishes, only the stir-fried cucumbers looked presentable, the rest, the fermented soybeans, were pitch black, with no trace of oil, three bowls of vegetables stacked high, but not a hint of any greasy flavor, entirely boiled greens.

Only the stir-fried cucumbers, faintly showing two drops of oil.

Mu Shuangshuang felt collapsed inside, holding a corn bun, not a drop of oil in her bowl, people would describe life as harsh, she held a bowl of wild vegetables, her eyes saw only dry fermented soybeans.

"What are you eating, don't you have vegetables in your bowl? Still want cucumbers, why, not afraid of getting stuffed!"

Old Mrs. Mu glared angrily at Mu Shuangshuang, yet Mu Shuangshuang acted as if she didn't care, the original body could get herself so filthy, bullied so badly, must have been a bit foolish, how do fools react when they want food?

Of course, demanding, then making a fuss, and finally threatening!

She had time and tricks to play dead with the old hag!

Mu Dashan was extremely troubled, his daughter wanting to eat, as a father, should satisfy her, but his mother's predatory glare clearly forbade Shuangshuang from eating.

"Mom... Shuangshuang wants to eat..."

"Don't call me mom. So many mouths to feed in this family but none as troublesome as her, just knows how to eat, think our family exists to raise useless beings!"

Old Mrs. Mu showed no mercy, scolding Mu Dashan till his face went red, Mu Shuangshuang took everything in, aware that for Mu Family's third branch to toughen up, Mu Dashan's character played a significant role.

Mu Family's third branch had five members, Yu Si Niang was fierce but only against her sisters-in-law, barely dared to speak in front of Old Mrs. Mu, Mu Dashan was honest and hardworking but was truly afraid of his mother, as for the second brother, Mu Xiaohan was not worth talking about, just having dinner, yet stuck with the second branch's mucker. Clearly that Gou Dan, face covered with snot, complained about her being dirty telling Little Zhi not to play with her, how clean was that Gou Dan?

It wasn't the issue that a dog's eyes see only family low!

"Eat..." Mu Shuangshuang called again, then stretched her filthy chicken claw-like hand into the cucumber bowl, grabbed a handful, stuffed it into her mouth, cheeks bulging, while eating, drool started spilling from the corners of her mouth.

Half-chewed cucumbers, mixed with drool, fell onto her clothes, the green juice resembled sick hen's stool, looking uglier, provoking nausea at a glance.

In fact, someone actually vomited, Mu Family's first branch's two daughters raised like ladies, Mu Dandan and Mu Yingying, just returned from their grandmother's house, not having a meal at home for a while, had never seen such a spectacle, and couldn't help but retch.

Following them, Liu Jinhua from Old Mu's fourth branch also threw up, turning the entire main room into a battlefield, suddenly everyone rushed outside, Little Zhi looked worriedly at his sister.

Mu Shuangshuang foolishly smiled at Old Mrs. Mu, without Mu Family's reaction, stretched her hand into the three bowls of vegetables, stirred, ruining three bowls.

Old Mrs. Mu was shocked, pointed at Mu Shuangshuang, yelling, "Crazy, this stinky girl is mad, these filthy hands... Oh my heavens, this... this disgusting stinky girl, see if the old woman won't beat you to death today."

Mu the Third's face turned frantic, "Shuangshuang, you don't eat like this, don't use your hands, use chopsticks."

Mu Shuangshuang feigned uncertainty looking at Mu the Third, chewing the contents in her mouth further, until Mu the Third handed her chopsticks, she accepted, pretended to try, couldn't hold them, dropped them, then went back to grabbing food with her hand.

Old Mrs. Mu stood up, furious, charging towards Mu Shuangshuang, ferociously as if she would swallow her whole.

Seeing the situation, Mu Dashan hurriedly repositioned his daughter, bringing Mu Shuangshuang close to Mrs. Lin, she grabbed Mrs. Lin's bowl, started stuffing into her mouth, throat getting fuller.

Mrs. Lin's mouth twisted, "Mom, this stinky girl is mad..."

"Pfft!" Mu Shuangshuang suddenly clutched her throat, all the food she swallowed spewed out, but this time not onto Mrs. Lin's face, rather into her bowl.

The same trick, once was enough, doing it twice easily drew suspicion.

Appearing as if poisoned, Mu Shuangshuang suddenly collapsed on the ground, her body convulsed a few times, spewing a couple of times, then pointed at the food she had tasted, and pretended to faint.

"Sis! What's wrong with you?" Little Zhi knelt on the ground, looking at Mu Shuangshuang motionless with closed eyes.

"Could it be... poisoning?" Mu Family's fourth branch unknown from where heard such words, suddenly vomiting unstoppably, a symptom of poisoning.

"What? Poisoned? Shuang is poisoned?" Mr. Mu stood up, eyes filled with astonishment.

The young Mu Xiaozhi suddenly lifted his head, looking at Old Mrs. Mu, "Grandma, what did you feed my sister?"