

Folly 39

Chapter 39: The Little Rabbit Goes Home

Mrs. Lin thought Mu Shuangshuang had gone mad. It was clearly her who had thrown the wild vegetables at her face, yet now it turned into her stealing them. Wasn't this just pouring dirty water on her?

"You crazy girl, no matter what you say, it won't be of any use. I won't spare you today."

Mrs. Lin rolled up her sleeves and raised her hand, pretending to slap Mu Shuangshuang's face. Mu Shuangshuang deliberately showed a shivering demeanor, her eyes fixed on Old Mrs. Mu, who was like a seasoned person standing behind Mrs. Lin.

A barely noticeable sinister smile appeared at the corner of Mu Shuangshuang's mouth.

At this moment, Old Mrs. Mu had already stepped out of the house, approaching Mrs. Lin. Originally, she intended for Mrs. Lin to properly discipline this girl, but what did she overhear instead?

Mrs. Lin dared to steal her things and even thought of privately cooking for herself, as if she, the old woman, didn't exist?

In Old Mrs. Mu's eyes, everything in the Mu Family, whether at home or outside, belonged to her. So, the wild vegetables Mu Shuangshuang picked were naturally hers as well. She decided who could touch them. If she said no, then nobody was qualified to touch her belongings.

Mrs. Lin's behavior, in Old Mrs. Mu's eyes, was betrayal and rebellion, alongside undermining her power, an act worthy of being dragged out and drowned in a pig cage.

Old Mrs. Mu's face was full of anger, with her sunken triangular eyes almost piercing the back of Mrs. Lin's head. Yet, Mrs. Lin was only focused on disciplining Mu Shuangshuang, unaware of the fire behind her.

"Second aunt, everything in the Old Mu Family belongs to grandma. Even the copper coins you hid in the room to buy sugar cakes for Gou Dan belong to grandma. You must not... must not steal from grandma."

Mu Shuangshuang looked directly into Mrs. Lin's eyes, speaking boldly and shamelessly.

The bold words were based on her analysis. Mrs. Lin was considered one of the smartest people in the Old Mu Family next to Old Mrs. Mu. She had access to as much as Old Mrs. Mu did, and there was no guarantee she wouldn't secretly sell things for copper coins or food.

Regardless of the truth, she decided to pin this blame on Mrs. Lin first.

It could only be said that Mu Shuangshuang was indeed lucky. Mrs. Lin's embroidery skills were well-regarded in the village. She relied on selling embroideries to earn some copper coins to help with household expenses. However, she was different from Yu Si Niang, as she would set aside a few coins from each sale to buy food for her son.

With a bit of embroidery and some gifts from relatives, Mrs. Lin saved for three years. Now, those savings amounted to nearly five hundred big coins, a considerable sum for villagers where half an ounce of silver was significant.

Mrs. Lin's heart skipped a beat. How did this damn girl know she had hidden silver in her room? Realizing her secret had been discovered, Mrs. Lin's expression grew increasingly vicious.

"You little brat, I'll tear your mouth today if you keep jabbering. I don't believe you could talk through my skin."

"Well, Lin Xiaozao, I was wondering why nine hundred big coins were missing from my room. Turns out you stole them. You scheming woman, your mind is so heavy as to even have ideas about the Old Mu Family. If I don't teach you a lesson today, I'd be failing our Mu ancestors."

When it came to money, Old Mrs. Mu's mind was sharper than a fox's. At most, ordinary people would ask where Mrs. Lin got the silver, but Old Mrs. Mu outright accused her of stealing, clearly intending to label Mrs. Lin as a thief.

If Mu Shuangshuang remembered correctly, one of the seven grounds for expulsion was theft, meaning if Mrs. Lin were labeled a thief, Mu the Second could divorce her and leave her empty-handed.

Old Mrs. Mu's sudden interjection startled Mrs. Lin, nearly causing her to fall. She screamed internally, things were really bad now. Old Mrs. Mu must have listened to that damn Mu Shuangshuang, and the silver she saved would probably end up in Old Mrs. Mu's pocket today.

"Oh mother, don't listen to Shuang girl's nonsense. My place has nothing, apart from Da De and Gou Dan's little things."

"Are you implying I haven't treated you well, making you live disgracefully?" Old Mrs. Mu glared, hands on hips, ready to fight.

"That's not what I mean; mother has been great to me, better than my own. It's just that my place really has nothing. Don't fall for Shuang girl's tricks; she's trying to cause discord between us by saying that."

"I'll know once I search myself."

Having said her piece, Old Mrs. Mu strutted toward Mrs. Lin's room with her skinny legs.

Mrs. Lin panicked, trying her best to hold back Old Mrs. Mu. When she searched, it was like a locust swarm, leaving nothing untouched in her path.

"Mother, there's really nothing in my room. Please don't go..."

"Get out of my way, you vile woman. If I find silver in your room today, you can prepare to be dismissed by Old Mu. Pah, shameless fool, ungrateful wretch!"

Old Mrs. Mu shoved Mrs. Lin aside, cursing a long string as she went. In no time, the two were pushing and shoving, arriving at Mrs. Lin's room. Mu Shuangshuang placed her thumb and index finger in her

mouth and whistled. Upon hearing the whistle, Little Zhi dashed into the yard, heading straight to his own house.

Mu Shuangshuang felt she only saw a blur of dust, and when she came to her senses, Little Zhi's shadow was gone.

"This girl, she's so fast. She might even be a sprinter in modern times."

Mu Shuangshuang chuckled, picked up the wild vegetables scattered across the ground, and happily entered the kitchen. She wasn't too late; her fourth aunt hadn't started cooking, so these wild vegetables would serve as a fancy dish for the Old Mu Family.

As soon as Mu Shuangshuang entered the kitchen, Gou Dan, who was playing by the grass pile in the corner of the yard, poked his head out.

"Hey, did Little Zhi just come in with something? It was all green. Did you see it?"

Upon hearing Gou Dan's words, Mu Xiaohan stuck out his head and shook it, "No."

"Then why was she running like her tail was on fire?"

"Little Zhi was probably thirsty, rushing back in to get water to drink. Gou Dan, let's keep playing. It's your turn to be the eagle, and I'll be the chick."

"Pah, with a sister like yours, who wants to play with you?"

"She is her own person; I am mine. We're not the same," Xiao Han insisted.

"I don't care, anyway, my mom says everyone in your family is useless." Gou Dan spat on the ground next to Xiao Han, continuing, "I'll tell you, my mom's saved a lot of silver for me to buy sugar cakes. You haven't tasted a sugar cake, have you? So sweet, so delicious, but I'm not giving you any, humph."

While talking about sugar cakes, Gou Dan snorted hard, nearly inhaling the snot dangling by his lips. Then he wiggled his small butt and trotted back to his house.

Mu Xiaohan stood there, his face turning somewhat grim.