

Folly 55

Chapter 55: Trouble?

"Mm!" Mu Xiaohan quietly responded to Mu Shuangshuang's words.

"Did you really agree? Or did I hear wrong?" Mu Shuangshuang's eyes widened, not willing to look away from Mu Xiaohan's face for even a second.

Mu Xiaohan and Little Zhi, like Mu Shuangshuang, have especially beautiful eyes, probably inherited from Yu Si Niang, large and bright, as if they could speak, especially when blinking, so pretty.

"Sister, Brother Xiao Han wants to reconcile with you. Then we can tell Brother Xiao Han our secrets in the future, haha, that's great." Little Zhi clapped his little hands, overflowing with happiness.

Mu Shuangshuang nodded. She hadn't originally planned to include Mu Xiaohan in her team, naturally sharing secrets only with Little Zhi. Now it's different; Xiaohan is part of the team too, and secrets should be shared among them.

"Let's set the secrets aside for now. Tomorrow morning, I'll talk to Xiaohan when I take him out. Now we need to hug Mother first. She never gave up on our family, which is why we're united now. I believe the three of us together can definitely change the current situation of this family."

"Yes, united as one..." Xiaohan and Little Zhi spoke together.

Yu Si Niang looked at the improving relationship among the three children, her eyes welled up again, but she held back her tears this time. "Silly kids, your unity makes Mother happy. Only when you are well, can Mother be well."

"Mother, hug..." Little Zhi was the first to rush over and hug Yu Si Niang's leg, followed by Mu Shuangshuang. Xiaohan, being a boy, naturally had thinner skin when it came to emotions but still hugged Yu Si Niang.

How wonderful, the whole family is together, Yu Si Niang thought foolishly. When Shuangshuang's father returns later, the whole family should hug too, so that the family feels whole.

But happiness is often short-lived. Before the four could fully enjoy this newfound family warmth, a loud shout echoed from the front yard.

"Oh no, the cursed one, what's wrong with you, third..."

Mu Shuangshuang's eyelids twitched heavily. The voice belonged to Old Mrs. Mu. Who was she calling?

Third, is it her father?

Yu Si Niang was the first to rush out, and Mu Shuangshuang, not caring that her hair was disheveled, even threw the copper coins in her hand onto the earthen bed and dashed out.

In the yard, quite a few people had gathered, not just members of the Old Mu Family, but some Mu Shuangshuang had never seen before, pointing and commenting on the person lying on the ground.

"Oh dear, how did this fine person just faint, even sweating?" Mu Dazhong clenched his right hand into a fist, pacing back and forth, looking anxious.

Mr. Mu stood in the center, equally at a loss. After a while, he shouted at Mu Dade beside him. "Fifth, it's been a long time since you went for a doctor; why aren't you back yet?"

Just as he stopped speaking, Mu Danian rushed into the yard. "Bad news, Dad. Zhang Huai Shu, that old Wang Ba, went to town to collect medicine. His wife said he won't be back until tomorrow. Third brother, third brother might not be saved."

Upon hearing Zhang Huai Shu was away, Old Mrs. Mu's mind went blank, tearily muttering, "Third, wake up, don't scare this old woman... Oh my son..."

Old Mrs. Mu, always domineering, usually only cared about her eldest child, Mu Dade, never showing concern for her other sons. For a moment, others were even more convinced that Mu Dashan might die.

The villagers who had come to watch the scene suddenly felt heavy-hearted because, after all, it's a life at stake!

"Damn it, this is all your fault, now you're making it worse, get out of here." Mr. Mu kicked Mu Danian away and ordered Mu Dazhong. "Second, go to Niu Village and get a doctor from there."

"Dad, this won't work. People from Niu Village traditionally don't get along with us from Er Gui Village, they probably won't come."

"I told you to go, so just go. Why so much talk? When it's a matter of life and death, even if you have to kneel, kneel and beg them to come." Mr. Mu shouted, making Mu Dazhong reluctantly leave the yard.

Yu Si Niang rushed to the center of the yard, pushed through the crowd, and upon seeing the man lying on the ground, burst into tears.

"Shuangshuang's father..." Yu Si Niang, looking filthy, had a torn hole in her pants at the knee. In her haste, she tripped over the door sill without seeing the road, sprawling onto the ground, scraping her wrist, arms, and face.

"What happened here..."

Mu Shuangshuang followed Yu Si Niang, pushing through the crowd, but before she got close to Mu Dashan and Yu Si Niang, Mrs. Lin, who had been watching the commotion, shoved her hard, causing her to stumble onto the muddy ground.

Ignoring the pain in her hand, Mu Shuangshuang got up and approached Mu Dashan, placing her hand on his forehead to check the temperature.

Nearby, Mrs. Lin attempted to bully Mu Shuangshuang the same way she did earlier, but Mu Shuangshuang suddenly roared. "Get away!"

The cold words and fierce expression stunned Mrs. Lin.

Mu Shuangshuang started using a simple set of modern resuscitation techniques.

Cardiopulmonary resuscitation, pressing Mu Dashan's chest with both hands, after doing it several times, Mu Shuangshuang began to pinch his philtrum, but still no response. Mu Shuangshuang increased the pressure; in outsiders' eyes it looked like she was hitting Mu Dashan's chest.

"This girl is crazy, she's crazy, disrespecting her father..." Old Mrs. Mu finally regained her senses and shouted.

Mu Shuangshuang seemed not to hear, continuing the CPR on Mu Dashan, muttering to herself.

"Please, don't let anything happen... please..."

She had just started to feel the warmth of family; it wasn't enough, it wasn't enough.

She wanted this warmth to last a lifetime, to be loved and cared for.

She didn't want this family to fall apart, didn't want...

"Someone, pull that filthy girl away. How dare she hit her father." Old Mrs. Mu shouted for a long time, but no one responded, everyone just stared blankly at Mu Shuangshuang.

Old Mrs. Mu was furious, pointing at her other two sons, beginning to curse. "Second, fourth, are you deaf? Pull her away, throw her into the mountains to be buried, we don't want her, the Old Mu Family doesn't want such a black-hearted offspring."

Mu Shuangshuang's tears fell like raindrops. "Wake up... wake up..."

Mu Shuangshuang finally tapped Mu Dashan's chest once more, just as she thought everything was over, the person lying on the ground began to respond.

"Cough, cough..." Mu Dashan coughed a few times in a very low voice, tried to open his eyes but found his eyelids heavy.

"He's awake, awake... Dashan is awake..."