

Folly 56

Chapter 56: Saving Lives

In the crowd, someone first noticed Mu Dashan waking up and started screaming with their voice raised.

"It's true, Dashan is awake."

"That's great, he's not dead... not dead..."

The people surrounding him in the village were talking all at once, their faces filled with unconcealed joy.

Mu Dashan exerted some effort and opened his heavy eyelids, the first person he saw was Yu Si Niang, and her panic-stricken appearance startled him.

"Si Niang, this is..." As soon as Mu Dashan spoke, his voice was hoarse and frightening. At this moment, his face was wax-yellow, and the beads of sweat on his forehead hadn't diminished due to his awakening.

Old Mrs. Mu, seeing Mu Dashan awake, elbowed Yu Si Niang aside and squeezed in herself. "Dashan, my son, you finally woke up, you scared your mother."

Upon hearing Old Mrs. Mu's concerned voice, even the still very weak Mu Dashan felt warmth in his heart. But he didn't expect, just as he felt this warmth, before the person who warmed him had left his side, she turned her head towards Mu Danian who stood very close.

"Fifth, go and call your second brother back, now that he's awake, there's no need to call the doctor, just rest tonight and that's enough."

Mu Dashan's heart chilled, things he never paid attention to before now pierced his chest like a sharp sword. His head drooped down, his complexion turning even paler.

Mu Shuangshuang noticed Mu Dashan's reaction; she took a deep breath and told herself to stay calm. At this time, it was not the moment to investigate the hearts of these callous people. Mu Dashan's situation was clearly heatstroke, and the top priority was to save him.

Mu Shuangshuang stood up and walked to Mr. Mu.

"Grandpa, have people carry my dad inside the house, then have them prepare a Copper Coin, a bowl of rice wine, a basin of water, and half a tile, which needs to be clean."

"What's the need to prepare anything? Your third uncle has woken up, so there's no issue anymore. You little brat must be trying to take advantage of the situation to swallow that penny from the household."

Mrs. Lin, scared stiff by Mu Shuangshuang, finally snapped back and started to curse as she pointed at the back of Mu Shuangshuang's head. But Mu Shuangshuang just looked at Mr. Mu...

At this moment, Mr. Mu was the core of the family; if he didn't speak up, Mu Shuangshuang's family from the third branch would break away from Old Mu Family. No matter how hard it would be, it would be better than facing these cold-hearted relatives.

Mr. Mu's heart was astounded, he felt that the petite and weak granddaughter in front of him seemed different, seemingly daring to face him directly now? Previously, this girl trembled when she saw him?

Was it because of the third son, which stimulated her?

No time to think more, Yu Si Niang knelt in front of Mr. Mu.

"Father, please, do as Shuangshuang says, I beg you..." While saying this, Yu Si Niang's head knocked heavily on the ground, a few hits made it bleed. Xiao Han and Little Zhi, who came from behind without asking any questions, followed Yu Si Niang and started to knock their heads on the ground heavily, their heads also broke.

"Little Zhi, Xiao Han, we don't need anyone else to save, we'll save Dad ourselves, come help your sister to carry Dad into the room."

Upon hearing this, Mr. Mu felt like he was slapped in the face. Such a big matter had happened, in front of so many people, this Shuang girl was really embarrassing him. Before Mr. Mu could react, his thoughts were interrupted.

"Shuangshuang..." From the crowd, a tall boy suddenly pushed through the people surrounding and walked to Mu Shuangshuang. He carried a gourd on his back and had several bulging cotton bags hanging from his waist.

Mu Shuangshuang knew that her hope had arrived.

"Silly... Lu Yuanfeng, help me carry my dad inside, let me borrow the wine on your shoulder."

Lu Yuanfeng didn't say a word, crouched down, effortlessly carried the motionless Mu Dashan, and headed straight to the house he visited once before. Mu Shuangshuang stepped forward to help Yu Si Niang and Little Zhi and Xiao Han, following Lu Yuanfeng inside.

"Wow, everyone look, this Shuang girl has developed skills! First, she's hitting her dad, then defying Mr. Mu. She's truly the most capable person in Er Gui Village!"

Mrs. Lin clapped her hands loudly, shouting to the villagers still watching, but before she got any response from them, Mr. Mu lashed out.

"Second family, you better settle down too, such a big thing happened in the family, don't just stand by watching the commotion, they aren't other people, they're descendants of Old Mu Family."

Mrs. Lin's face turned green and then white, failing to poke that girl's backbone but instead getting scolded.

Old Mrs. Mu tiptoed angrily towards Mu Dashan's room; today she was determined to see what kind of heinous act this stinky girl was going to commit. If the brat dared to mess up, she would chop her up.

The people from Old Mu Family followed Old Mrs. Mu.

"Hey, what's going on here? Is Dashan dead or not dead?"

A skinny man in the midst of villagers held his chin in confusion.

"Ma Houhou, you just stop. You better clean off your mess first and then speak. Don't repeat what happened last time, almost driving someone half dead."

"I say, what are you talking about? Wasn't that my fault last time? Isn't it that brat who can't withstand words? I just made a few jokes and she fell, who's to blame?"

"Ha, jokes? You mentioned putting her in the pigsty to give birth to piglets, can anyone tolerate that? Would you, if it were said to your wife or daughter?"

"I tell you, Zhang Yutou, you're trying to squeeze me because your wife gets along well with Yu Si Niang, right? Let me tell you, I, Ma Houhou, am not easy to bully..."

In the courtyard, due to Mu Dashan's issue, there was a fierce quarrel. Meanwhile, inside the third branch's room, it was quietly still. Everyone held their breath, watching Mu Shuangshuang busy by herself.

In the room, the earthenware cup for drinking tea had half a cup of rice wine poured by Mu Shuangshuang. She asked Little Zhi for a Copper Coin and then went forward to unbutton Mu Dashan's shirt.

"Lu Yuanfeng, please help me turn my dad's body to lie face down on the bed."

Lu Yuanfeng nodded, and carefully turned Mu Dashan over according to Mu Shuangshuang's instruction. Then Mu Shuangshuang began scraping Mu Dashan's back.

Scraping is a technical job; starting below the shoulder area point by point, scrape down the shoulders, and after a few scrapes, need to dip in some wine.

Mu Shuangshuang used some strength, and after one scrape, Mu Dashan's back appeared with small granular lumps, with colors leaning towards purple-black. She was right, it was indeed heatstroke.

"Oh my, Dad's back has so many little bugs." Little Zhi pointed at Mu Dashan's back with wide eyes and shouted.

"Little Zhi, those aren't bugs, those are Sha, it's because of these things that Dad fainted and sweat cold sweat. When Sister scrapes all the Sha out, Dad will be fine."