

## Folly 69

### Chapter 69: The Stirred-Up Anger (Part 1)

Mr. Mu's hesitation was observed by Mu Shuangshuang, and Mrs. Lin also noticed it.

Mrs. Lin spoke with a sour tone, "The eldest sister-in-law, as an official's wife, doesn't work or cook. Her own daughter doesn't need to work either. Meanwhile, poor Gou Dan, only six years old, has to go to the fields to carry bundles of grain. Oh my, my poor child..."

As she spoke, Mrs. Lin started hugging Gou Dan and crying.

Gou Dan was still grieving over not eating the raspberries, and when Mrs. Lin hugged her, he cried even harder.

"Why are you crying? You're not dead yet. What's the big deal about doing some work? Didn't see you crying at mealtime," Old Mrs. Mu shouted twice, forcing Mrs. Lin's tears back.

"Grandma, don't be angry. My second aunt is just worried about you. You are getting older, but still managing the household, cooking, and doing laundry, haven't you done everything?"

Even you haven't enjoyed leisure yet, how can we let the two little girls enjoy first?

Shuangshuang thinks kids should work more, otherwise, how will they be able to remember hardships and value your kindness when they become official's daughters in the future?"

Old Mrs. Mu felt gloom in her heart, not because Mu Shuangshuang's later words were good, but because of her earlier words. As a grandmother, she hadn't enjoyed herself yet, so how could she let the girls enjoy?

Mrs. Jin didn't do anything herself and even wanted to raise the two girls like noble ladies, dreaming of riding on her head like a cow.

"Humph, just wait and see, I'll go make those two dead girls work in the fields."

Old Mrs. Mu carried a porcelain bowl and headed to Mu Dade's room like a gust of wind.

Mu Shuangshuang curled her lips into a light smile, paused, and suddenly said, "Grandpa, I'll go check on Grandma. In this hot weather, what if she gets a heatstroke on the road?"

Mr. Mu waved his hand, just said to go.

As for Mrs. Lin, knowing that the things have gone to the main room, she won't get them back, dragged the crying Gou Dan back to her own room.

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Mrs. Jin laid out a plate in the main hall, containing four fresh large honey peaches, just bought from town, each nearly weighing a pound, it's the kind of good stuff only wealthy families in town get to enjoy.

At this time, Mu Dandan was holding a small knife, carefully peeling the peach skin. The peach's appearance was bright red, and its size was big, nearly making her drool.

Actually, Mu Dandan and Mu Yingying couldn't resist either. It's their first time seeing such red and tender peaches.

Initially, they wanted to eat it with the skin, but Mrs. Jin said they are going to be official's daughters, and must eat things in small bites, looking like an official's daughter should.

"Mom, can dad really pass the highest exams?" Mu Yingying, being younger, was skeptical about Mu Dade passing after failing for so many years.

"Pah, Yingying, what silly talk is that? Our dad isn't just capable, he's absolutely going to pass. Just wait, when we're official's daughters, we'll show those snobby people what regret means."

The eldest daughter, Mu Dandan's words, finally gave Mrs. Jin comfort. All these years, she suffered a lot to raise her two daughters well, just so her husband can pass the exams in the future and find good families for her daughters, definitely not those who spend their days digging mud in fields.

"That's good, that's good..." Mu Yingying felt relieved, then her peach was peeled, revealing the juicy, tender flesh.

But, never seeing such things before, she didn't wait to slice it with the knife, just bit into the peach flesh, soon juice overflowed, mouth full of fragrance, delicious enough to nearly drop her tongue.

"Mm... so delicious, mom, should we take some to Grandpa and Grandma?"

Mu Yingying spoke with a full mouth of peach, a bit unclear. She didn't really want to send the peaches to Old Mrs. Mu and Mr. Mu, she's afraid Mrs. Jin might actually go nuts and send them.

If that really happens, she has to hurry and finish hers.

"Send what? Your grandma and grandpa wouldn't fancy our peaches, plus this is particularly bought for our family to enjoy."

Mrs. Jin meant their family, not the whole Mu Family, just the main room.

"Oh wow, you wretched woman, I wondered why you ran faster than a rabbit, not washing the dishes, not working, turns out you're hiding here eating peaches.

You really think you're an official's wife now, you shameless wench, traitorous breed, how did my Old Mu Family have such a shameless thing like you."

Mrs. Jin looked at the sudden appearance of the person, her face turned pale from fright. She didn't understand why Old Mrs. Mu came to the East this time, before she'd come by only once to deliver lunch, saying it was to avoid disturbing Dan Dan's father's studies, today...

But Mrs. Jin quickly calmed down, "Mom, what brings you here, I just told Dan Dan about sending peaches to you and dad.

Da De said studying late at night has been tiring, eating a peach would refresh him, surely it'd be beneficial for you as well."

Old Mrs. Mu snorted coldly, if Mrs. Jin had said that earlier, she wouldn't have cared for the peaches. But hearing they aren't meant for her, it's clearly an insult.

The eldest daughter's wife, eating and drinking hers, still had the audacity to treat her this way.

"You stupid woman, did your mind get eaten by dogs?" Old Mrs. Mu quietly reprimanded, careful with her son's studying, even at this point she kept her voice low.

Mrs. Jin sensed the change, just as she was about to explain, Mu Shuangshuang rushed in.

"Grandma, grandma, grandpa asked me to take care of you, don't let people bully you! Oh dear, aunt, how could you hide here eating peaches and not send any to grandpa and grandma."

Mu Shuangshuang watched from the doorway, seeing Old Mrs. Mu's demeanor, knowing Auntie is in trouble today, quickly rushed in to see Auntie's fate.

Mu Shuangshuang's words only made Old Mrs. Mu angrier.

She, the matriarch of the Old Mu Family, who among her offspring isn't respectful, even this brat now knows to call her grandma, handing over good things, except Mrs. Jin, treating her like a thief.

"Humph, you're idle, from today, you're emptying the chamber pot from my room, when the fourth daughter-in-law cooks, you're making the fire, washing clothes, watering the veggies, miss any work, I'll peel your skin."

Mrs. Jin went black out, almost fainting, Old Mrs. Mu actually wanted her to do these chores?

"And you two little brats, go to the fields to work now, unless you work, you won't even remember who your ancestors are."

Mu Yingying was still munching the peach, hearing Old Mrs. Mu's words, she spoke with grievance, "Grandma, can't I finish the peach before going?"