

Folly 73

Chapter 73: Troop Review on the Battlefield

The second slap landed on Mu Yingying's mud-covered face, making her cry out in pain, her eyes brimming with tears.

"You little bitch, listen to me word for word today. From now on, if you dare touch Little Zhi again, I'll ruin your ugly face."

With that, another round of slaps followed. The mud on Mu Yingying's face was scattered by Mu Shuangshuang's slaps. If Mu Shuangshuang hadn't covered her mouth, she would have screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

Even after taking several slaps, Mu Yingying didn't reflect on her wrongdoings. Instead, she looked at Mu Shuangshuang with eyes full of hatred.

In her heart, she cursed Mu Shuangshuang fiercely, wishing nothing more than for the person sitting on top of her to die soon.

"It seems you still haven't learned your lesson."

Mu Shuangshuang wasn't looking for hatred, but fear. Only when Mu Yingying was afraid, would she dare not touch Little Zhi in the future when Mu Shuangshuang wasn't around. Thinking of Little Zhi's face scratched by a straw pile, Mu Shuangshuang grabbed an old lobster that had once looked down on her at the cave entrance.

The lobster, caught off guard, instinctively swung its large claws at the person touching it. With a kind heart, Mu Shuangshuang tossed it onto Mu Yingying's face, and the lobster's claws clamped right onto her face.

At the same time, Mu Shuangshuang released her hand from Mu Yingying's mouth and quickly stepped back.

"Ah... ah... ah..."

As soon as her mouth was freed, Mu Yingying let out a series of wails, the sharp pain on her face being exacerbated as the lobster's claws danced across her skin.

Mu Yingying struggled desperately, lying in the small ditch, her arms and legs flailing wildly.

Mu Shuangshuang stood on the ridge and shouted loudly, "Help, Grandpa, come quickly, Sister Yingying caught a lobster and fell into the ditch and had her face scratched by it..."

The adults of the Old Mu Family, who were working, rushed over in a flurry, especially Mr. Mu, who shouted at Mu Shuangshuang, "Shuang, help your sister quickly."

Scratching one's face could be a serious or minor issue, especially since Mu Yingying was of marrying age. If she truly ended up disfigured, no good family would want her.

"Okay... okay..." Mu Shuangshuang deliberately acted scared but still walked forward, squatting down to start slapping Mu Yingying's face again.

This time, the loud slaps sounded like someone playing a pipa, echoing by the ditch side.

"I'll kill this damn lobster. How dare you scratch my sister's face? Do you want her to be unmarriageable?"

"I'll kill you, damn lobster, of all people to bully, you choose to bully my Sister Yingying?"

"..."

While slapping, Mu Shuangshuang righteously cursed, creating quite the scene of sisterly affection.

Mu Yingying's hands were pinned down by Mu Shuangshuang's knees, unable to move. As Mu Shuangshuang slapped the right side of her face, the lobster waved its claws on the left, the two working in perfect harmony, like a battlefield drill.

Mu Yingying's face was smeared with tears and snot from crying, her gaze towards Mu Shuangshuang changed from initial hatred to present fear.

"Sister, don't let the lobster hurt you." Xiao Han, seeing that the Mu Family was reaching the ditch side, hurriedly reminded his sister. He wasn't a fool; he knew that the spectacle his sister was putting on was definitely for avenging Little Zhi.

If she had acted before, she would have inevitably been beaten by Grandpa and the uncles. Now was the best time.

Receiving the signal, Mu Shuangshuang got off Mu Yingying and simultaneously grabbed the lobster off Mu Yingying's face, stepping aside.

When the Mu Family arrived at the ditch side, they saw Mu Yingying lying face-up in the ditch, the water not yet covering her feet. Her face was covered in mud, tears, and snot. Her hair was all disheveled, and her pretty floral clothes were all muddy, looking extremely pathetic.

She opened her mouth, crying pitifully.

"Grandpa, it's this lobster that dared to scratch Sister Yingying's face. I'll take care of it later."

Afraid that the Old Mu Family might not see clearly, Mu Shuangshuang deliberately waved the lobster in front of them, making sure everyone saw it before stepping aside, leaving the "crime scene" to them.

Mu Shuangshuang didn't speak more, but when she did, the group noticed the left half of Mu Shuangshuang's face was full of pits and even her lips were chapped, covered by mud.

"What are you waiting for, pull her up!" Mr. Mu shouted. Only then did Mu Dazhong slowly move forward to pull Mu Yingying up.

While doing the "good deed," Mu Dazhong didn't forget to complain, "This Ying girl was just playing itself, got clipped by a lobster, what does it have to do with others? It's not like others have nothing better to do."

Mr. Mu was furious, "I told you to go, just go, why so much nonsense?"

"Oh," Mu Dazhong crouched and reached to scoop up Mu Yingying. Who knew, with a wave of her hand, she almost knocked him into the ditch.

"I say Ying girl, you're too wicked. Not much work done, but quite the temper. What, just because I'm your second uncle, I can't say anything? Really think you're an official's daughter now."

Mu Qingqing, watching her father nearly suffer, added, "I say Sister Yingying, is this how you slack off? There are just a few stalks of rice in your basket."

Mr. Mu's gaze fell on Mu Yingying's basket with only three stalks of rice, then looked at the basket full of rice at Mu Shuangshuang's feet, instantly making a comparison.

"Hmph, we'll talk about this later, first get her out of there."

After being lifted out, Mu Yingying kept crying, despite even her sister Mu Dandan's attempts to comfort her proving futile.

"What now, Grandpa, Yingying is uncle's precious daughter, destined to be an official's daughter someday. If word gets out that she cried like this over some work, who would dare propose to her?" Mu Shuangshuang acted worried. Upon her words, Mu Yingying cried even harder.

Mr. Mu thought about it, realizing it was true; his eldest's reputation couldn't be damaged by this girl. So, he sternly said, "Why are you crying, still not embarrassed enough?"

Mr. Mu still held some authority. With his words, Mu Yingying calmed down, but the tears continued to stream.

"Sister, don't cry..." Mu Dandan gently patted Mu Yingying's back.

"It hurts..."

Mu Yingying cried so much that Mu Dandan wasn't in the mood to stay by the ditch. She got up and approached Mr. Mu, saying, "Grandpa, my sister is in pain. I want to take her back and find a doctor to look at her face."

"Well, well, the girls from the big house are more precious, even a lobster pinch needs a doctor," Mu Qingqing mocked again.

Mu Shuangshuang watched the scene unfold. At this moment, it wasn't necessary to speak because she knew that she wasn't the only one who didn't favor the eldest branch.

Especially when Mu Dade and Mrs. Jin weren't around, it was a perfect chance to vent.

Right after Mu Yingying's voice fell, Gou Dan rushed out, disregarding the snot about to touch his mouth, and charged over to Mu Qingqing, asking with all innocence, "Sister, why are you calling me? Is there something to eat?"