

Folly 731

Chapter 731: Watching the Fun and Not Minding Big Trouble (Part 3)

Yu Liulang wasn't worried about Feng Xiaohua changing clothes; after all, they were husband and wife, and they'd done more intimate things.

But this was Luo Xiu'er's room; if he forced his way in, the situation between him and Luo Xiu'er would be even harder to clarify.

"So... come out soon, I'm worried Xiao Hua might be in trouble."

Yu Liulang was always concerned about Feng Xiaohua, which made Luo Xiu'er unhappy.

Her resolve to deal with Feng Xiaohua grew stronger.

Luo Xiu'er couldn't wait to head to the backyard; it was quiet now, with no sounds at all.

The passionate sounds she anticipated between a man and a woman were nowhere to be heard.

There was no movement inside the room either.

Could it be that things have already happened?

Then she thought again, and felt it wasn't possible.

She wasn't a naïve young girl; having been married, she knew such things couldn't happen without some noise.

Moreover, Feng Xiaohua had taken medicine, which should cause a bigger reaction.

She groped her way to her room's door, pressed against the doorframe, but still heard nothing.

Luo Xiu'er asked from outside, "Xiaohua, have you changed your clothes?"

There was no movement inside.

Luo Xiu'er hesitated whether to call Wang Dali, fearing someone might follow her in, she deliberately checked the corridor leading to the yard.

After seeing no one, she lowered her voice and said, "Wang Dali, are you handling things inside?"

Wang Dali didn't respond to Luo Xiu'er; there wasn't a sound inside.

Luo Xiu'er's first thought was that Wang Dali had tricked her, that he had fled with Feng Xiaohua because Wang Dali couldn't bear to harm Feng Xiaohua.

Her plan was about to be completely ruined.

Luo Xiu'er pushed the door open, and a big hand immediately grabbed her shoulder, while a pill slid down her throat at the same time.

That was the medicine Luo Xiu'er had given to Wang Dali, now Wang Dali used it against Luo Xiu'er, it was truly a taste of her own medicine.

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In the kitchen, Feng Xiaohua had pretty much dried her clothes by the fire when she heard Luo Xiu'er talking outside her room. She guessed Luo Xiu'er must have entered the room.

She remembered Shuangshuang saying that when Luo Xiu'er entered the yard, she should go out, also find a way to bring everyone to the backyard.

Without hesitation, Feng Xiaohua left the backyard and ran towards the main hall of the front yard.

In the front yard, Yu Liulang, who was almost going mad waiting, finally relaxed upon seeing Feng Xiaohua come out safely.

But when he looked around, he didn't see Luo Xiu'er, and his wife's clothes hadn't changed, he instantly felt strange.

"Xiao Hua, why didn't I see Xiuxiu? Isn't she with you?" Yu Liulang asked.

Yu Liulang asked not out of concern for Luo Xiu'er, but because Shuangshuang warned him before leaving to be cautious of Luo Xiu'er playing tricks tonight.

Moreover, Lu Yuanfeng had heard conversation at Luo Xiu'er's home and told everything to several insiders.

Yu Liulang never relaxed his vigilance on Luo Xiu'er.

"I didn't change Xiuxiu's clothes, just dried my own clothes in the kitchen; I didn't see Xiuxiu, maybe we missed each other." Feng Xiaohua pretended to be calm.

"Did you go to Xiuxiu's room when you came out?" Yu Liulang still felt something was up.

"No, I came straight from the kitchen, never went to Xiuxiu's room, how long has Xiuxiu been gone?" Feng Xiaohua blinked at Yu Liulang.

Yu Liulang immediately understood, his wife wanted him to go to the backyard to find out.

"Xiaohua, don't worry, this is Xiuxiu's home, what could happen here?" Yu Liulang deliberately raised his voice so Old Sir Luo and Old Lady Luo could hear.

Sitting at the top, Old Sir Luo and Old Lady Luo felt suddenly worried at Yu Liulang's words.

Earlier Xiuxiu said she wanted Feng Xiaohua's reputation ruined, logically, Feng Xiaohua's entering the backyard was the perfect moment to act, but why did Feng Xiaohua come out now?

Could it be that Xiuxiu no longer plans to go after Feng Xiaohua?

The old couple were puzzled when Mu Shuangshuang came in, without carrying anything though.

Afraid of being misunderstood, she found an excuse.

"Sixth Uncle, come back to the Old Yu Family with me, I just saw a dog blocking the road and barking at me, scared me to death."

"Alright, I'll go with you." Yu Liulang went to meet her.

Old Sir Luo and Old Lady Luo were afraid Yu Liulang would leave and not return, hurriedly stood up.

Old Sir Luo said, "How about we ask Xiuxiu to bring her clothes from the backyard, it's late, by the time you return, the food will be cold."

Old Lady Luo added, "Exactly, Xiuxiu invited you over for dinner, surely she doesn't want you to eat cold food."

Mu Shuangshuang was delighted.

" Alright then, us women will go to the backyard and find Xiuxiu for her clothes, Sixth Uncle, you stay here, we'll be right out!"

Mu Shuangshuang only let women inside, and Old Sir Luo and Old Lady Luo didn't have any objections.

"Then I'll go with you, this old lady," said Old Lady Luo.

"Aunt Luo, I'll go with you."

Mrs. Li reluctantly stood up and followed them to the backyard.

So the group consisted of four women from the Old Yu Family and one old lady from the Old Luo Family.

With more people, the footsteps naturally sounded louder, and Wang Dali inside naturally heard it.

When they arrived at Luo Xiu'er's room, suddenly a woman's soft voice came from inside.

Before anyone could react, Mrs. Li pressed her ear against Luo Xiu'er's doorframe, eager to listen to what's happening inside.

Then, clear voices from the room could be heard.

"Xiuxiu, when will you get the Old Yu Family's tea plantation? I can't bear to see you act with that Yu Liulang anymore, that Yu Liulang is no good.

Xiuxiu, I am your man, I can no longer stand the villagers slandering you, throwing dirt your way.

Especially that day, what happened with you and Yu Liulang in the haystack was planned by us, nothing happened, yet they insisted something did, sigh..."

Inside the room, Wang Dali repeated every word Mu Shuangshuang told him to say.

And Luo Xiu'er had long lost her senses, only capable of making faint sounds.

Old Lady Luo naturally recognized Wang Dali's voice.

She was so scared that cold sweat broke out, "No, it's not Xiuxiu inside, it's not..." Old Lady Luo rushed to refute.

"Old lady, is what was said inside true? Xiuxiu and Liulang really had nothing happen? Is Xiuxiu harming Liulang?" Yu Si Niang stood out, reprimanding loudly.

"No, no, that's really not Xiuxiu inside, Xiuxiu is a good girl, how could she be with Wang Dali, that scoundrel, it's not..."

"How do you know that person is Wang Dali?"

None of us know, besides, whether it's Luo Xiu'er, just open the door and find out." Mrs. Li was only interested in seeing the drama.

The last time about Yu Liulang and Luo Xiu'er in the haystack, she didn't see it, this time, come hell or high water, she was keen to join in the fun.

Chapter 732: No Turning Back (Part 4)

"Someone, come quickly, catch the adulterers, Luo Xiu'er is cheating!" Mrs. Li shouted at the top of her lungs.

Mu Shuangshuang knew it was right to bring Mrs. Li into this.

This matter needed someone like Mrs. Li, who enjoyed the drama and gossip.

Otherwise, she'd have to step in personally.

Mrs. Li's shout brought out Yu Liulang, Mu Dashan, and Old Sir Luo from the front yard.

The three men rushed quickly towards the backyard.

Several nearby neighbors, clearly hearing Mrs. Li, also hurried out of their houses, spreading the news everywhere.

Since nothing big usually happened, everyone ran faster than anything else when something big did occur.

By the time Mu Dashan and the others burst into the backyard, the walls of the Old Luo Family's yard were already lined with people watching the drama.

Some even held torches and climbed over the walls into the Old Luo Family's house.

Mu Shuangshuang took a torch from the kitchen to illuminate the courtyard.

Mrs. Li, taking advantage of the light, was the first to rush inside.

Still shouting, "Catch the adulterers!"

On the bed, Wang Dali had rolled himself into a quilt, leaving Luo Xiu'er's naked body exposed.

The few people who'd followed in saw the people inside the room but weren't yet sure it was Luo Xiu'er.

Mrs. Li stepped back two paces, snatched the torch from Mu Shuangshuang, and went to the bedside of Luo Xiu'er, straightening her face before shouting.

"It's Luo Xiu'er! Luo Xiu'er and Wang Dali are together, conspiring against the Old Yu Family!"

Everyone was a bit stunned.

Especially those who arrived later in the courtyard, who didn't hear Wang Dali's voice inside and only knew Luo Xiu'er and Wang Dali were together.

The villagers didn't think of Wang Dali as a good person, and with Luo Xiu'er being with him, naturally, she wasn't seen as a good person either, so some women began to curse Luo Xiu'er.

Old Lady Luo's face had gone ashen in fear.

She murmured, "Why is it Xiuxiu? Wasn't it Feng Xiaohua?"

"Shut up! What are you saying?" Old Sir Luo shouted loudly.

Old Lady Luo suddenly realized what she'd said.

She turned to look at Yu Si Niang and Mu Shuangshuang.

Realizing both were looking at her with hatred, particularly Yu Si Niang, who was gritting her teeth like she wanted to fight her.

Old Sir Luo was almost collapsing.

He and Old Lady Luo had been planning in the afternoon, thinking about what to do with the tea plantation once it was in their hands—sell it or hire people to manage it themselves.

Now, everything was gone.

His daughter had taken a fancy to that Wang Dali, the rascal.

The tea plantation was out of the question.

"Old lady, explain to me, what's with what Wang Dali said, and why did you say it wasn't Xiuxiu? How much wrong has your Old Luo Family done to our Old Yu Family?"

Old Lady Luo wanted to explain but didn't go to help Luo Xiu'er dress.

She let Luo Xiu'er roll around on the bed, dazed and confused.

Mrs. Li watched with great interest.

She deliberately looked at the crucial parts, cursing in her mind while watching.

[This little whore acts so righteous usually; who would have thought she's got quite the skill in cheating, even bringing it into her own home.]

Mrs. Li was determined to ruin Luo Xiu'er this time.

How dare she set her sights on the Old Yu Family's tea plantation.

That was Li Juhua's asset, anyone who dared to touch it was going against Mrs. Li.

"What're you all standing around for? Hurry up and see what this slut has done; you won't want to miss it."

Some bold women from the village came in, pointing and gossiping about Luo Xiu'er.

One even boldly suggested, "Let's take this little slut out and dunk her in the pig cage."

Some women stepped up to touch Luo Xiu'er's body.

Luo Xiu'er was burning up; when one woman touched her, she quickly withdrew her hand.

At Luo Xiu'er's door, Yu Si Niang continued to stare at Old Lady Luo.

"Speak up, old lady!"

Old Lady Luo still said nothing, so Yu Si Niang told Yu Liulang, "Sixth Son, go call the village chief and a few elders from the village to mediate tonight's affairs."

"No, you can't call the village chief! If you do, Xiuxiu will die." Old Lady Luo realized, blocking Yu Liulang.

Inside, Mrs. Li led a few women to carry the undressed Luo Xiu'er outside.

Old Lady Luo rushed in, trying to stop them.

"What are you doing? Put my daughter Xiuxiu down, put Xiuxiu down!" Old Lady Luo charged into the room, pushing away the three women carrying Luo Xiu'er.

Luo Xiu'er fell onto the ground with a thud.

The dampness from the ground helped relieve some of her heat.

She writhed like an old buffalo rolling in a mud pit, back and forth.

The women were still ready to move, but Old Lady Luo had already thrown herself over, using her body to shield Luo Xiu'er.

"Xiuxiu, what are you doing? This is..." Old Lady Luo shouted in the room.

Old Sir Luo held Yu Liulang, not allowing him to call the village chief.

Inside and outside, a stalemate ensued.

Mu Shuangshuang stood face to face with Old Sir Luo.

"Everyone, Old Luo Family invited us to dinner tonight because Aunt Xiuxiu said she was going to the county to work as a laundry worker.

She wouldn't interact with the Old Yu Family in the future. My Aunt Xiao Hua couldn't resist Aunt Xiuxiu's pleading. Who knew, tonight Aunt Xiuxiu left us and did this in the backyard.

But that's not the most important thing. The most important is that Luo Xiu'er's lover admitted she framed my uncle."

Mu Shuangshuang raised her voice to recount the events.

Meanwhile, Old Lady Luo was still pressing on Luo Xiu'er.

But Luo Xiu'er was squirming so much; like a worm, she slipped past Old Lady Luo in a flash.

Luo Xiu'er rolled into a corner, knocking over the room's chamber pot.

Half a pot of urine spilled out, splashing onto Luo Xiu'er's face.

The stench of urine combined with the icy sensation brought Luo Xiu'er slightly back to her senses.

She shivered from the cold and looked down, realizing she wasn't dressed, and screamed in fright.

Luo Xiu'er instinctively recalled the past events, remembering the pill that had entered her stomach.

"Ah... Wang Dali, it's you, you harmed me!"

Luo Xiu'er, not caring about her nakedness, yanked the quilt off Wang Dali, only to be kicked in the stomach by him.

"You woman, stop nagging me. I'm not playing with you anymore."

With Luo Xiu'er pulling down the quilt, everyone could see Wang Dali's face, and several women stepped back fearfully.

Even Old Lady Luo was scared.

Wang Dali climbed up from the bed, addressing the crowd, "This woman is no good; she seduced me and now claims I harmed her."

The situation had completely spiraled out of control.

Wang Dali openly accused Luo Xiu'er of her misdeeds.

Luo Xiu'er would not take it lying down. "Wang Dali, you dared to break into my room; I'll go to the government and accuse you of insulting a woman, have you imprisoned for life."

Wang Dali hated legal trouble; upon hearing he'd be imprisoned, he thought to himself, might as well eliminate the problem entirely.

Chapter 733: Can't Escape (Fifth Update)

Wang Dali told everyone in the village what Luo Xiu'er had him do.

Luo Xiu'er kept refuting.

"No, Wang Dali framed me..." Luo Xiu'er shouted loudly.

After shouting, Luo Xiu'er's emotions started to get agitated, and the medicine that hadn't fully taken effect before began to act again.

"Mom, quickly get me a bucket of cold water." Luo Xiu'er climbed onto the kang and said to Old Lady Luo.

Old Lady Luo, coming to her senses, rushed into the kitchen, grabbed a water bucket, and entered Luo Xiu'er's room.

With a ladle of cold water poured on her, Luo Xiu'er regained her senses.

She shivered with cold, feeling as if she'd stepped into an ice cave, but at least she could argue with people.

"Luo Xiu'er, you bitch, you've done the shameless deed of adultery." Mrs. Li cursed.

Luo Xiu'er picked up the ladle, scooped half a ladle of water, and yelled to those in the room, "Get out, all of you get out. If anyone stays in this room, I'll pour a ladle of water and freeze her to death."

In the dead of winter, no woman wanted to be doused with cold water.

Thus, a few women retreated, Old Lady Luo and Wang Dali still remained inside.

Luo Xiu'er raised the ladle and splashed Wang Dali with cold water.

Wang Dali shivered with cold and cursed, "Vicious bitch, just you wait, you wait for me..."

Wang Dali was no one to be trifled with, he wouldn't let himself freeze.

Wang Dali rushed out of Luo Xiu'er's room, found Old Sir Luo's room, barged in, and rummaged through Old Sir Luo's cabinets for clothes.

Even so, Old Sir Luo didn't dare to stop him, because he was afraid of Wang Dali.

After Wang Dali changed into Old Sir Luo's clothes.

Luo Xiu'er also put on clothes in her room.

Luo Xiu'er stood in the middle of the courtyard, holding a bucket, the effect of the medicine not yet lifted. Tonight, she either had to find a man or pour water on herself periodically.

In such a situation, clearly, she could only choose the latter.

At this point, Luo Xiu'er knew it was a matter of life or death for either herself or Feng Xiaohua.

She had to fight with all her might.

"Everyone sees my situation, I must keep pouring cold water, because someone drugged me with the fierce tiger medicine.

If I don't douse myself with cold water, I'll lose consciousness. Earlier, when you all came in, wasn't I ignoring you? That's the best proof." Luo Xiu'er logically defended herself.

Some women noticed that at the start, Luo Xiu'er did indeed appear to be out of her mind.

"Xiuxiu, you said someone drugged you with the fierce tiger medicine, who was it?" Yu Liulang, who hadn't spoken before, asked.

"Who else could it be but your good wife, Feng Xiaohua? Because of what happened between us, Feng Xiaohua lost face. She didn't want me to enter the door, so she enlisted Wang Dali to harm me.

Everything Wang Dali said was to protect Feng Xiaohua, to engineer my demise." Luo Xiu'er finished, pointing at Feng Xiaohua and crying bitterly.

"Feng Xiaohua, you are so cruel. I was willing to leave Yu Family Village for you, you're inhuman..." Luo Xiu'er lamented pitifully.

Several women believed Luo Xiu'er's words and pointed fingers at Feng Xiaohua.

Feng Xiaohua, already lacking the experience to handle such matters, coupled with being wronged, began to cry as well.

Feng Xiaohua said, "It wasn't me, I have no idea what's going on. I just borrowed clothes from Sister Xiuxiu to wear.

When I arrived in the courtyard, Xiuxiu was inside with Wang Dali, doing who knows what. This matter has nothing to do with me."

Luo Xiu'er said, "Feng Xiaohua, at this point, you're still throwing dirt on me? I know you blame me for leaving Liulang before, going to the county, and now coming back in front of Liulang.

You're afraid I'll steal your happiness, afraid that Liulang has feelings for me. But I've already suffered my punishment. Isn't that enough? Must I die to satisfy you?"

Both sides held their ground, and most of the villagers didn't know who to believe.

At this moment, another group of people arrived outside the courtyard, all carrying torches. The person leading them made Luo Xiu'er tremble with fear at first sight.

It was Housekeeper Zhang, confidant of the Zhang Family's First Lady.

Luo Xiu'er let the bucket in her hand slip, spilling the water inside.

Housekeeper Zhang walked up to Luo Xiu'er.

"It's been a long time, Aunt Xiuxiu. When will you come back to the Zhang Family in the county with us?"

Luo Xiu'er screamed and shouted wildly.

"I don't know you, I don't know you... I'm not part of the Zhang Family, I'm not..."

"Whether you are or not is not up to you!" Housekeeper Zhang said coldly.

Then, he addressed the villagers, "Everyone listen up, Luo Xiu'er is a concubine of our Zhang Family in the county, given leave by our lady under the pretense of visiting relatives.

Who knew she wouldn't return, after all, she's a woman our master bought with money, and our lady insists on bringing her back to the Zhang Family in the county."

The crowd erupted.

Luo Xiu'er declared she was abandoned and now free in the village, not yet officially concubined.

This was a big deal in the Da Ning Dynasty, possibly leading to lawsuits.

"No, no... I'm not the Zhang Family's concubine, I'm free.

Brother Liu Lang has agreed to marry me, to marry me..." Luo Xiu'er said as she suddenly crashed into Housekeeper Zhang.

Housekeeper Zhang fell down, and Luo Xiu'er seized the moment to escape.

The Zhang Family's servants chased after her, and the Old Yu Family became lively.

At this point, everyone saw the truth clearly.

Luo Xiu'er was not a good person, but Yu Liulang's reputation still needed Old Sir Luo and Old Lady Luo to clarify.

"Sir, you should tell the villagers yourself, Liulang doesn't want you both, at your age, to be driven out of Yu Family Village," Yu Liulang said.

Old Sir Luo sighed and revealed the truth clearly and thoroughly.

The matter reached a conclusion, and just as everyone was breathing a sigh of relief, Wang Dali, who hadn't caused trouble, suddenly kicked Old Sir Luo.

When the crowd went to help Old Sir Luo, he ran towards the courtyard gate, but as he passed by Lu Yuanfeng,

Lu Yuanfeng brought him down with a punch, intending to restrain Wang Dali.

Mu Shuangshuang stepped forward.

"Fengzi, let me help you!" Mu Shuangshuang said, scratching Lu Yuanfeng's palm with her fingers.

Lu Yuanfeng instantly let go of Wang Dali, who quickly ran out of sight.

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Mu Shuangshuang, Lu Yuanfeng, Yu Si Niang, and Mu Dashan didn't care about how things were handled.

Luo Xiu'er's plot was exposed, restoring Yu Liulang's reputation, that was enough.

As for the rest, that was for the people of Yu Family Village to figure out.

While Yu Liulang was still at the Old Luo Family's place.

Mu Shuangshuang took Lu Yuanfeng to the kitchen, bringing out dishes that Old Mrs. Yu had cooked and kept warm in the pot.

A few steaming dishes were set on the table, and Lu Yuanfeng's face beamed with happiness.

"I knew you'd be running around all day and wouldn't have had dinner, so I kept the food for you."

Chapter 734: Still Not Okay (Sixth Update)

"Shuangshuang, you're so nice!" Lu Yuanfeng chuckled.

"Of course, who would be like you, this silly boy, getting so caught up with serious stuff that you don't eat and get gastric problems? Hurry, eat, and I'll tell you about tonight's plan."

Mu Shuangshuang carefully explained everything to Lu Yuanfeng.

Including the plan to give Wang Dali fake medicine.

Lu Yuanfeng was intrigued by this.

"Shuangshuang, what did you give Wang Dali that scared him like that?" Lu Yuanfeng asked.

Lu Yuanfeng knew Mu Shuangshuang always had crafty ideas, and this time would surely be something amusing.

"Do you really want to know?" Mu Shuangshuang asked, "No regrets?"

Lu Yuanfeng shook his head. "No regrets!"

"Haha, if I tell you, don't blame me. It's just dried chicken poop from the ground. But to be honest, I was quite worried Wang Dali might taste it!" Mu Shuangshuang said.

"..."

Lu Yuanfeng choked, spraying his mouthful of food, but fortunately redirected it towards the ground.

Mu Shuangshuang, still looking innocent, said, "I warned you, no regrets about this, you can't blame me!"

"I don't blame you, it's true, I asked for it."

"That's more like it."

Lu Yuanfeng happily continued eating with his bowl in hand.

After taking a few bites, he suddenly asked, "Shuangshuang, are you meeting Wang Dali at midnight today?"

"Of course, Wang Dali is not a good person. If I hadn't been there today, my Aunt Xiao Hua would have suffered greatly. So I have to get some payback to swallow this anger."

Lu Yuanfeng immediately said, "Then I'll go with you, let's give Wang Dali a nice big gift. The only question is whether Luo Xiu'er was caught!"

A while back, Xia Guagua escaped. This time, Lu Yuanfeng hoped Luo Xiu'er wouldn't escape too, or life afterward would be constantly on edge.

"There shouldn't be any problem. I saw even Housekeeper Zhang is a tough character, and Luo Xiu'er seemed quite afraid of him."

"Luo Xiu'er is ruthless and smart. If she isn't caught, she'll really be a big trouble and might even come to my Sixth Uncle's family seeking revenge."

Mu Shuangshuang gave a long speech expressing her thoughts.

Fortunately, Lu Yuanfeng had finished dinner, and Mrs. Li returned after watching the commotion, bringing good news.

She loudly proclaimed in the house.

"Oh dear, you wouldn't know, that Luo Xiu'er is so foul-mouthed, she was caught, and still cursing."

"This Luo Xiu'er has very bad character, Liulang, Xiao Hua, you mustn't interact with such people, or it'll ruin our Old Yu Family."

Yu Liulang came back with her, visibly annoyed.

"Second Sister-in-law, if you have no more business, just go to sleep. Isn't it annoying to keep nagging?"

If you're not annoyed, I'm tired of listening. Xiao Hua wants to sleep, please go back!"

Mrs. Li stirred up the atmosphere tonight, especially at first, suggesting Yu Liulang should marry Luo Xiu'er, having Luo Xiu'er sit beside Yu Liulang.

If Mrs. Li hadn't acted so eagerly afterward, Yu Liulang might suspect she was in cahoots with Luo Xiu'er.

Being criticized like that, Mrs. Li pointed at Yu Liulang's nose, yelling: "You heartless little devil, if it weren't for my shouting, would those gossip women in the village enter the Old Luo Family's yard?"

"How easily would your little problem be cleaned? I'm telling you, Yu Liulang, you have asked me for plenty, don't be so rude to me."

Mrs. Li finished speaking and angrily walked away.

Leaving an equally angry Yu Liulang.

It was Feng Xiaohua who coaxed Yu Liulang for quite a while before he calmed down.

At night, Feng Xiaohua prepared a basin of hot water for Yu Liulang, placing his feet into the wooden basin, diligently washing them.

Yu Liulang watched the person squatting on the ground with a face full of affection. "Xiao Hua, you shouldn't keep fetching water for me to soak my feet at night. I'm a rough man, my body heats up quickly, and I don't need warm water to keep warm."

"No way! You're my man, I'm your wife. It's only fitting for a wife to wash her husband's feet.

Before I married, my dad often said a wife should take good care of her husband, make her man comfortable.

Besides, I like soaking your feet." Feng Xiaohua smiled sweetly at Yu Liulang.

The man felt a rush of emotion as his perspective showed him Feng Xiaohua's fair little face and slightly open neckline.

His eyes began to redden, his desire for Feng Xiaohua growing stronger.

Yet, Feng Xiaohua maintained her slow pace, continuing to wash and wipe Yu Liulang's feet.

After cleaning Yu Liulang's feet, she dipped her own feet into the basin.

They say cold starts at the feet, soaking feet at night can instantly raise body temperature. Feng Xiaohua was also chilly tonight, not soaking feet was impossible.

After washing up, she carried the wooden basin outside the room.

Yu Liulang watched Feng Xiaohua's silhouette leaving, and stood up decisively. When Feng Xiaohua entered again, Yu Liulang carried her onto the kang.

Yu Liulang threw himself over, breathing heavily like an ox, Feng Xiaohua knew he wanted her.

Yet with the shadows of previous failures looming, Feng Xiaohua was somewhat scared.

"Liulang, it's really late, how about we sleep?" Feng Xiaohua suggested.

"No, Xiao Hua, tonight I must revive my xiong prowess. The past few times were too embarrassing. If I fail again, I won't be able to face you."

In their newlywed bliss, her husband soon couldn't-ju.

This situation was obviously unfair to Xiao Hua. Yu Liulang, as a man, if truly incapacitated, his wife enduring lifeless widowhood alongside him.

"Hmm!" Feng Xiaohua blushed, replying softly.

Yu Liulang, feeling bold, proceeded, taking off both his and Feng Xiaohua's clothes and wandering hands over her body.

The escalated situation quickly stirred emotions between them.

Yu Liulang reached the critical moment, thinking success was near.

Who knew, Yu Liulang's organ was limp, showing no sign of rising.

"Still not working..." Yu Liulang said disappointedly.

Feeling as if he'd been picked from a jar of pickles, all wrinkled.

Feng Xiaohua, already emotionally engaged, thought they'd succeeded.

She took deep breaths, comforting Yu Liulang. "It's okay, if not this time, maybe next?"

"But I'm afraid next time... Xiao Hua, you're a good girl, I don't want to let you down." Yu Liulang said.

"Silly, I've married you, I'm yours. If you reject me, that's truly harmful."

Chapter 735: Wang Dali's Tragedy (7th Update)

"Hmm!" Yu Liulang nodded and fell asleep holding Feng Xiaohua.

At midnight, when all was silent, Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng sneaked out of their rooms.

Mu Shuangshuang took a kerosene lamp to lead the way. It was too dark tonight to see anything clearly.

She brought a lot of tools: a rope, a black cloth, and a wooden stick.

Lu Yuanfeng didn't bring anything. It seemed like he was prepared to face Wang Dali barehanded.

Over there, Wang Dali had been waiting in the cotton field for a long time. Even the oil lamp was nearly burnt out, and he was getting itchier, scratching until his skin broke.

Wang Dali was getting more and more scared, but the person who drugged him at night still hadn't come.

Just when Wang Dali thought he was beyond saving, he vaguely saw an oil lamp. When he got closer, it suddenly went out.

At this moment, a woman with her face covered stepped out from the shadows.

"You're quite punctual. I thought you wouldn't come," Mu Shuangshuang said with a yawn, nonchalantly.

"Auntie, how could I not come? My life is in your hands. Where's the antidote?" Wang Dali asked.

"Why are you in such a hurry? I have a few questions first," Mu Shuangshuang said.

Wang Dali was indeed anxious. His life was his own, not someone else's. If there was any delay, he might just be waiting for death.

"I know you're not from Yu Family Village. We have no grievances or enmity, so why would you mess with me?" Wang Dali said in disbelief.

"Who said I'm not from Yu Family Village?" Mu Shuangshuang raised an eyebrow.

"Hmph, those cowards from Yu Family Village are afraid just to look at me. None of them would dare harm me. You're the only one who's beaten me and messed with me." Actually, Wang Dali didn't agree in his heart that Mu Shuangshuang had beaten him.

He felt it was just his bad luck and that he had fallen by himself.

If he hadn't been poisoned now, Wang Dali would have taken the life of the young lady in front of him.

"Alright, cut the crap. Tell me, what do you plan to do from now on?" Mu Shuangshuang asked.

"I... I..." Wang Dali thought long and hard, unsure how to answer.

He hadn't even considered this issue. He wasn't about to go out and work. After all, the villagers feared him. If he had no food or drink, he'd just go to someone else's home to steal or rob.

Whoever sent him to the government, he'd just move into their house.

"You don't even know what you'll do, so why should I save you?" Mu Shuangshuang said.

"How dare you go back on your word, you stinky girl! Do you believe I won't kill you?" Wang Dali, reverting to his nature, said menacingly to Mu Shuangshuang.

"Come on, you go ahead and try. See if you're faster than I am. If you don't kill me, in forty-nine days, you'll just rot to death!"

The forcefulness in Mu Shuangshuang's words intimidated Wang Dali a bit.

"No, no, I was just joking. I swear, starting tomorrow, I'll go to the town to find a job and support myself, okay?"

Mu Shuangshuang found Wang Dali's unconvincing words extremely funny.

"Here's the deal: if you slap yourself a few times, I'll be pleased and give you the antidote."

Wang Dali was almost about to explode with anger. Just as he wanted to move towards Mu Shuangshuang, she said, "Think it over, is the antidote more important or your face?"

"Fine, I'll do it..."

After a while, the sound of slaps echoed from the cotton field.

Mu Shuangshuang made Wang Dali slap himself fifty times, likely turning his face into that of a pig's head.

Wang Dali's temper had reached its limit.

Mu Shuangshuang took out the "antidote" she had prepared in advance and said to Wang Dali, "Open your mouth, here's the antidote!"

Wang Dali opened his mouth, and another piece of dried chicken dung landed in it. But this time, Wang Dali could taste it.

He went crazy and shouted at Mu Shuangshuang, "What did you feed me?"

"Dried chicken dung, haha! How does it taste?"

Wang Dali's face instantly turned liver-colored. He rushed towards Mu Shuangshuang, and at this moment, while they were talking, Lu Yuanfeng, not far away, tossed a rope over.

"Catch!" Mu Shuangshuang caught the rope. Together, they tied Wang Dali up like a zongzi, and then Mu Shuangshuang grabbed a stick and whipped Wang Dali fiercely.

"Wang Dali, remember, the people of Yu Family Village are not for you to mess with.

Whether it's Feng Xiaohua or anyone else, every time I see you, I'll beat you!

If you don't learn to be a good person, what's the point of living? Even pigs are better than you! At least their meat can be sold. What can you do?"

As she beat him, Mu Shuangshuang lectured him.

Her emotions were incredibly intense.

She hit so hard that with one blow, she knocked out one of Wang Dali's front teeth. Wang Dali repeatedly begged for mercy, continuously promising to be a good person.

"Oh my, auntie, I was wrong... female hero, I was wrong..."

The wailing continued for most of the night.

When Wang Dali's whole body was covered in wounds, Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng tied him to the big tree at the village entrance again.

"Wang Dali, consider yourself lucky today. If you dare to do anything bad again in the future, be careful, as I might take your life!"

After leaving these harsh words, Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng walked back.

Wang Dali no longer had the strength to beg for mercy, barely able to breathe.

The next day, when the villagers found Wang Dali at the village entrance, they beat him again before the village chief ordered them to let him down.

After calling for the doctor, they managed to save half his life.

Mu Shuangshuang found out during the day that last night, Luo Xiu'er had been taken to the county overnight. It seemed this time she wouldn't fare well when she returned.

As for the two elders of the Luo family, they lost two acres of fertile land because they had participated in wicked deeds.

Now, Old Sir Luo and Old Lady Luo only had a son in town who was fond of gambling.

Their son was unlikely to give them money, and two acres of land had been taken back.

The two old people were suddenly worried about their future subsistence.

But a chill of three feet didn't form in a day. When the Old Luo Family became prosperous, they offended all their relatives one by one. Now, there was no one willing to associate with the Old Luo Family.

Even Luo Xiu'er's grandparents did not want to associate with Old Sir Luo's family.

It was considered that the old couple got what they deserved for not doing good deeds and following their daughter to do bad things, thus harming others.

Getting retribution is quite normal.

After breakfast, Mu Shuangshuang didn't rush Yu Si Niang home; instead, she discussed with Lu Yuanfeng and went to Er Gui Village to invite Zhang Huai Shu over.

Mu Shuangshuang remembered that Yu Liulang mentioned something was wrong with himself.

Back then, dealing with Luo Xiu'er was a priority. Now that Luo Xiu'er's matter was resolved, she figured it was time to help her uncle with his health issues.

Fortunately, despite the cold weather, Zhang Huai Shu had no objections to coming out.

He rode in Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng's ox cart, chatting with Mu Shuangshuang along the way.

Chapter 736: A Great Joy (8th Update)

When they arrived at Yu Family Village, it was still early.

Mu Shuangshuang didn't speak to anyone, and directly took Zhang Huai Shu to see Yu Liulang.

At first, Yu Liulang was puzzled, but once Mu Shuangshuang revealed Zhang Huai Shu's identity, Yu Liulang was dumbfounded.

He felt very uneasy and didn't dare to speak about his situation to anyone.

Now that Shuangshuang had brought a doctor over, the more Yu Liulang thought about it, the more he was afraid that the villagers would find out about his situation, and he and Xiao Hua would be ridiculed.

Yu Liulang's terrified expression was caught by Mu Shuangshuang, who quickly said, "Uncle, Shuangshuang means no harm. I just feel that this is a serious matter and you shouldn't avoid seeing a doctor, and you don't want to be like this for the rest of your life, do you?"

Grandpa Zhang is one of us, he definitely won't tell anyone about your issue. You can rest assured of that, and of course, Shuangshuang can also guarantee it."

Zhang Huai Shu followed up, "Doctors are like parents; I have been practicing medicine for many years and I never disclose patients' issues to others."

Yu Liulang finally calmed down.

Zhang Huai Shu settled down and took Yu Liulang's pulse. As he did, his expression changed dramatically.

He exclaimed to Mu Shuangshuang, "Oh my, Shuangshuang, your...your uncle has been poisoned."

"What?" Mu Shuangshuang frowned.

Yu Liulang was also taken aback.

"Uncle Zhang, what do you mean I've been poisoned?"

"You said you were normal before. I examined you closely, and originally your body indeed had no problems, but someone has poisoned you, depleting your body.

Young man, think for yourself, who have you offended?"

Zhang Huai Shu, having practiced medicine for many years, had seen many people—good and bad—but he had never heard of, let alone seen, someone being given a drug to destroy a man's potency.

To think, someone would be this cruel, wanting to cut off Yu Liulang's descendants. What sort of grudge must there be to do such a thing?

Yu Liulang thought for a moment and shook his head. "Although I'm impulsive, I haven't offended anyone. In fact, there's no one this malicious in the whole village.

The only person I've offended is a woman named Luo Xiu'er, who abandoned me days before our wedding when we were young. Recently, she returned and did a lot of bad things to me.

She even almost harmed my wife, but she was caught last night, so I don't know if it's her."

Zhang Huai Shu pondered for a moment and said, "In your case, this isn't just a one-time poisoning. I estimate it's been done eight or nine times."

With this, Mu Shuangshuang first ruled out Luo Xiu'er.

"Then it's not Luo Xiu'er. My Sixth Uncle only had two meals at her place, so as for the eight or nine times Grandpa Zhang mentioned, I suspect it's someone from our family!"

Mu Shuangshuang believed that aside from family, no one else had the opportunity to do this.

"Family? No, that's impossible." Yu Liulang couldn't accept this fact.

At Old Yu Family, there were only a few people at home now.

Excluding the children, it was only the first and second households, and then his parents.

These are close relatives, there's no way they could harm him.

"Uncle Zhang, I'm sorry, but I cannot accept this answer!"

Listening to Yu Liulang, Mu Shuangshuang didn't know whether to say Yu Liulang was kind-hearted or foolish. The situation was right in front of him, yet he still didn't believe it.

"How about this, Shuangshuang will analyze it. What is certain now is that my Sixth Uncle himself was physically fine; the problem arose because someone poisoned him.

But why would someone poison him? To harm my Sixth Uncle? I doubt it. If they can poison, why not use other poisons, like slowly poisoning my Sixth Uncle to death, or simply hiring someone to kill him.

The former two methods are more straightforward. Of course, it's also possible the person wants to make my uncle lose his confidence and become discouraged!

Another possibility is that the target might not be my Sixth Uncle, but my Aunt Xiao Hua.

After all, this matter not only concerns my Sixth Uncle but also the child. Generally, if there's no child, the person most affected is the woman, that is, my Aunt Xiao Hua."

According to what Mu Shuangshuang knew, in this era, if a woman couldn't bear children or a male child, she would be scolded as a chicken that doesn't lay eggs.

No matter whether a woman truly had a problem, it was always the woman who got scolded.

Even someone like Mrs. Jin, who was already a scholar's wife, would be criticized behind her back, simply because she had not borne a son.

Yu Liulang's face turned ashen.

"Why would this happen, family..." Yu Liulang muttered.

The thought that the target was Feng Xiaohua made Yu Liulang's chest twist in pain like a knife.

"Sixth Uncle, stop thinking about it. Shuangshuang actually has a method to find out who that person is!" Mu Shuangshuang said.

"What method?" Yu Liulang asked excitedly.

"Let Aunt Xiao Hua fake a pregnancy! Since this person doesn't want Aunt Xiao Hua to conceive, once this news comes out, she will surely doubt whether the medicine she uses is effective.

She will either go to the town's medical clinic or ask the village doctor, and in any case, the answer will come soon."

Mu Shuangshuang's plan was unanimously agreed upon by everyone.

Yu Liulang calmed his emotions and pulled out a particularly bright smile. He called Feng Xiaohua, who was still washing clothes outside, into the house.

After recounting what had just happened to Feng Xiaohua, she was also startled.

"Brother Liu Lang, what should we do? I'm so scared!"

Yu Liulang wrapped Feng Xiaohua in his arms, "Don't be afraid. We'll find this person, and once we do, we'll be safe."

"Yes, I will listen to you all," Feng Xiaohua said.

With everything arranged on this side, Yu Liulang, ready on the other side, ran out and shouted to Yu Si Niang, who was still doing laundry in the courtyard, "Sister, Xiao Hua is pregnant!"

"What?" The club in Yu Si Niang's hand fell to the ground with a sound.

She looked at Yu Liulang in full surprise.

Until Yu Liulang repeated it. "Sister, I'm going to be a dad, you're going to be an aunt."

Yu Si Niang's tears started to fall.

"Good news, good news!"

In his heart, Yu Liulang felt very guilty, deceiving his own sister to find out who was harming him.

But unless this person was found, he wouldn't be able to sleep peacefully.

"Sister, don't cry. This is good news, good news."

Yu Si Niang laughed heartily, quickly wiping off her tears. She said to Yu Liulang, "Yes, this is good news. We must tell Dad and Mom, and I'll cook lunch, make something good for Xiao Hua, to nourish her. Today, sister won't go back. Anyway, the kids are all here, so there's no need to worry about home."

"Alright, let's go find Dad and Mom and tell them about this, and we'll celebrate at lunch, celebrate."

Chapter 737: The Poisonous Woman (9th update)

News about Feng Xiaohua being pregnant quickly spread throughout the entire Old Yu Family.

The members of the Old Yu Family all reacted strongly, but they were congratulating Yu Liulang.

Mrs. Li, in her own room, heard what people were saying outside, and almost tore the pillow in her hand to pieces.

Feng Xiaohua is pregnant?

How is that possible? She clearly gave Yu Liulang the medicine to make sure his manhood was out of order, so he couldn't possibly have a child.

The more Mrs. Li thought about it, the angrier she became, and she immediately crawled off her bed to go and find out what was happening.

She went straight to Yu Liulang's room, which was crowded with people enjoying the spectacle.

Mu Shuangshuang's big aunt was talking to Feng Xiaohua, who was lying on the bed, about things to be cautious of during pregnancy, looking all kindly.

Mu Shuangshuang hadn't interacted much with this big aunt but could tell she was good at dealing with people.

Moreover, her big uncle was also a simple and honest man, so Mu Shuangshuang temporarily ruled out their family's suspicion.

Yu Erlang had gone into the mountains to chop wood and hadn't returned yet; he knew nothing about Feng Xiaohua having a baby, so for now, his motives couldn't be determined.

As for Mrs. Li, who hadn't appeared, Mu Shuangshuang couldn't judge either.

But just as Mu Shuangshuang mentioned Mrs. Li, she barged in, shouting from afar.

"Oh my, Xiao Hua, heard you're pregnant; come on, let Second Sister-in-law take a look." Mrs. Li sat at the edge of Feng Xiaohua's bed, shoving Mu Shuangshuang's big aunt, Mrs. Zhang, aside.

Mrs. Zhang was never one to argue; even when pushed aside by Mrs. Li, she still kept smiling.

She never took her eyes off Feng Xiaohua; it was clear Mrs. Zhang genuinely liked Feng Xiaohua and was happy for her pregnancy.

"Second Sister-in-law, thank you for coming." Feng Xiaohua said.

"We're family, no need for courtesy. But lying down like this isn't ideal. Women should move more during pregnancy; otherwise, the baby won't be healthy.

By the way, how many months is yours now? Can you tell Second Sister-in-law?"

"Just about a month." Feng Xiaohua said.

Mrs. Li was dumbfounded. The medicine was given to Yu Liulang exactly a month ago.

Could it be that the medicine was fake?

At this moment, Mrs. Li regretted deeply. She blamed herself for being foolish, not eavesdropping by the window when Feng Xiaohua and Yu Liulang were together; otherwise, she'd know what their situation was.

Mu Shuangshuang noticed Mrs. Li's unnatural demeanor.

To be honest, Mrs. Li seemed the most suspicious; she normally mocked Feng Xiaohua but was now showing concern.

But everything depends on evidence, so Mu Shuangshuang temporarily said nothing.

"Second Sister-in-law, Second Sister-in-law..." Feng Xiaohua called Mrs. Li for quite some time.

Finally, Mrs. Li snapped back to reality.

"Second Sister-in-law, what's wrong? Are you unwell? Do you want to see a doctor?" Feng Xiaohua asked.

"No problem, what could be wrong with me? Isn't it just you being pregnant that makes Second Sister-in-law really happy? You want something to eat, just tell Second Sister-in-law; I'll make it personally."

"No need, Second Sister-in-law, you don't look well either; you should rest. Fourth sister said she'll cook lunch herself."

Looking at Feng Xiaohua's appearance, Mrs. Li disliked her more and more, feeling she was flaunting, showing off in front of her.

"Then Second Sister-in-law will leave first. Rest well and don't just lie there; go out more often."

Mrs. Li's smile disappeared as soon as she left Feng Xiaohua's room.

Her face was clouded over; Feng Xiaohua really was pregnant.

Her tea garden was in danger.

Mrs. Li spent the whole morning sitting in her room; when Yu Erlang returned, she originally wanted to ask his opinion, but seeing the joy on his face, Mrs. Li was about to explode.

"Why are you smiling? You're happy that Feng Xiaohua is pregnant?" Mrs. Li questioned.

"Are you stupid? If my brother's wife is pregnant, why wouldn't I be happy?" Yu Erlang glanced at Mrs. Li.

"You're happy, but that illegitimate child in her belly isn't yours; what are you so pleased about?"

"Wouldn't be that the child is just an illegitimate brat of yours?" Mrs. Li accused Yu Erlang fiercely.

Yu Erlang was so angry, he almost breathed fire.

"You madwoman, what did you eat to have a mouth like that? If Lao Liu finds out about what you said, he'll surely kill you!" Yu Erlang shouted.

"Yu Erlang, you coward, thinking I don't know you fancy Feng Xiaohua, staring at her behind all the time; you think you're something?"

"You're talking nonsense!"

Yu Erlang was nearly infuriated to death.

"I'm talking nonsense? Then explain why you keep staring at her behind, multiple times!

Today, if you don't clear this up, I'll tell Yu Liulang, let him know that his elder brother covets his sister-in-law, always thinking about doing something with her."

"You... you..." Yu Erlang was lost for words.

He truly felt wronged. Originally, it was Mrs. Li who told him that father and mother said if Feng Xiaohua gave birth, the tea garden would be handed to her to manage.

Yu Erlang felt he had endured enough humiliation over the years; he wanted to accomplish something.

But unfortunately, he wasn't skilled with the tea garden; managing it depended on his elder brother and Yu Liulang.

As for staring at Feng Xiaohua's behind, it was entirely because village elders often said a bigger behind meant better chances of a son.

He was genuinely worried that if Feng Xiaohua had a son, she'd gain his parents' favor, and he'd miss out on the last sip of meat broth.

"Hmph, I just knew Feng Xiaohua couldn't have children. I gave Yu Liulang such heavy medicine; how could she be pregnant?" Mrs. Li seemed to have an epiphany.

"So Feng Xiaohua being pregnant is actually because it's your baby, right?"

Yu Erlang stared at Feng Xiaohua, shocked.

"What did you say, you gave my sixth brother medicine? What medicine?" Yu Erlang asked.

"What else but medicine to prevent having children, hmph. I never expected in the end Feng Xiaohua would benefit, that bit..."

As soon as Mrs. Li finished speaking, the door was kicked open.

Outside the door were the old couple of the Yu Family, Mu Dashan and his wife, along with Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng, Yu Liulang and Feng Xiaohua, all standing at the entrance, looking as if they were ready to eat Mrs. Li alive.

"Li Juhua, you treacherous woman, how dare you give my son that kind of medicine, I..." Old Mrs. Yu was so furious she stamped her foot, and after a few words, her head spun, barely being caught by Feng Xiaohua and Yu Si Niang before she fainted.

"Second Sister-in-law, you heartless woman, Yu Liulang never wronged you, yet you harm me like this!"

Seeing so many people, Mrs. Li was already panicking.

She didn't know how all these people were at her door.

What was going on?

"Dad, Mom, listen to me; I was joking with Erlang just now; how could I harm Liulang? He's my brother!"

Chapter 738: Absolutely Unbelievable (10th update)

"Second sister-in-law, enough. Stop acting. We all heard what you and second brother said." Yu Liulang's face was full of anguish.

From the moment Zhang Huai Shu said someone in the family had poisoned him, Yu Liulang never suspected Mrs. Li.

Even two hours ago, when Mrs. Li came to his room concerned about Xiao Hua, he genuinely believed this second sister-in-law had a true heart, that the usual beatings and scoldings to Xiao Hua were just due to a bad temper.

At critical moments, we always mattered to her.

Even when his second brother entered the room and Shuangshuang sent someone to eavesdrop, he thought it wouldn't be anything serious.

But now...

"Liulang, listen to second sister-in-law. How could I poison you when I genuinely care for you and Xiao Hua? Don't you trust my character?" Mrs. Li still stubbornly denied it.

Yet, Mr. Yu couldn't bear to watch anymore.

"I only trust what my eyes have seen. Second, divorce this venomous woman. We cannot keep such a malicious woman."

"Father, I really haven't done anything wrong. I was just joking with Second; who asked him to keep looking at Feng Xiaohua's behind? I was just annoyed." Mrs. Li pleaded with Mr. Yu, still unwilling to admit her deeds.

However, everyone knew the truth.

"Second daughter-in-law, you may stop talking. None of us knew about this, not even your mother-in-law, who heard it from outside. You better confess, today we must end this with you." Mr. Yu declared.

"You said you didn't poison, but none of us mentioned poisoning. How did you know? Don't tell me you guessed.

You better confess everything, or I'll go to the government to accuse you of attempted murder. Even if you escape death, you'll spend your life in prison."

Upon hearing Yu Liulang threaten to hand her over to the government, Mrs. Li started to cause a ruckus.

"Yu Liulang, how can you be so heartless? I'm your second sister-in-law, not some stray animal. Are you trying to get me killed?" Mrs. Li stomped her feet hard, cursing Yu Liulang.

"Did you ever consider me as your brother? If you had, why would you poison me? If we're talking about heartlessness, second sister-in-law, yours is truly black. Over the years, how have I wronged you for you to harm me like this?"

For a man, dignity is of utmost importance.

It's akin to a woman's pride.

Yu Liulang, not long after marriage, was rendered impotent by his sister-in-law's poisoning.

No one could endure such a thing.

Yu Erlang, who stood nearby, was too stunned to speak. He still remembered when his wife mentioned preventing Feng Xiaohua from having a son.

He thought that it was just jealousy between women, which would calm down eventually.

Even if he felt his parents were biased, he never thought of harming his brother or his sister-in-law.

"Juhua, did you really do that?" Yu Erlang asked.

"You wimp, this is not your place to speak." As soon as Yu Erlang opened his mouth, Mrs. Li went mad, grabbing and scolding him.

She cursed him while humiliating him.

"I must have been blind to choose you, such a weakling, who not only does nothing but dared to steal from your sister-in-law. If you hadn't stolen from Feng Xiaohua and had a bastard child, would I have said those things?"

Mrs. Li decided to throw all the blame on her husband and Feng Xiaohua.

"You... you venomous woman, how dare you slander me? It was you who swore to stop Sixth Brother's wife from having children; I never thought you'd really do it."

"Second daughter-in-law, even Second points his finger at you. Do you have anything else to say?" Mr. Yu asked.

The old Yu couple, unlike Old Mrs. Mu and Mr. Mu, if such a thing happened in Old Mu Family, Old Mrs. Mu would have dealt with Li Juhua personally, with no mercy.

Given the current situation, the old Yu couple, aside from being angry and breathing heavily, none of them went up to beat Mrs. Li.

"Father, how can you say such things? How could you speak so coldly? I've been nurturing and serving the entire Old Yu Family for years without complaint.

And now? As soon as Feng Xiaohua arrives, you're ready to give the stewardship rights of the tea plantation to her? What am I, Li Juhua, to you?"

Mrs. Li no longer cared. Even if her man didn't defend her, she'd drag the whole Old Yu Family down with her.

"What stewardship rights, Second Daughter-in-law? Stop spewing venom. When did we ever intend to give the stewardship rights to Xiao Hua?" Old Mrs. Yu, regaining some strength, asked.

"When? Don't you know what you said in the room? What's wrong with me, Li Juhua? Did I fail to give the Yu Family grandsons, or did I bring shame upon the Yu Family?"

Old Mrs. Yu recalled Mrs. Li's words and had a sudden insight. "You eavesdropped but didn't hear the whole story. Your father and I agreed long ago that the tea plantation would be divided among the three sons. Putting Xiao Hua in charge was because these years, your elder sister-in-law's health has worsened.

Since you refused to manage the plantation, sleeping till noon, I'm too old to keep running to the plantation every day." Explained Old Mrs. Yu.

Afraid Mrs. Li wouldn't believe, she added, "Your elder sister-in-law knows this too."

Mrs. Zhang stepped out, "Juhua sister, I indeed know this because I suggested it. Xiao Hua wasn't too familiar with tea before, but she is skillful and diligent, and you refuse to work at the plantation, leaving me needing a helper."

But Mrs. Li, blinded by jealousy, didn't believe any explanation.

"Things have reached this point, of course, you'll all lie together. I'm telling you, Li Juhua won't yield. You know what you've done."

Old Yu Family wronged her.

Old Yu Family favored Feng Xiaohua.

"Hmph, Sixth, do you think your wife is anything good? The doctor said with the poison I gave you, it's impossible to conceive.

Now she's pregnant, she must have cheated, and she knows who she cheated with." Mrs. Li coldly sneered at Feng Xiaohua.

If Mrs. Li were cast away, Feng Xiaohua would also face ruin.

Pregnancy through betrayal would seal her fate.

"Second sister-in-law, even now, you're still throwing dirt on Xiao Hua; she's not pregnant, we've made this ruse to catch who poisoned me."

Yu Liulang's words were like thunder, shaking Li Juhua to the core.

She swallowed and looked at Yu Liulang in shock.

"What did you say? Feng Xiaohua isn't pregnant?"

"Yes, Xiao Hua isn't pregnant. I was rendered incapable a month ago, so she couldn't possibly be pregnant.

This time, Shuangshuang summoned a doctor for me. The doctor said I was poisoned seven or eight times to end up like this.

Who besides family could have poisoned me so much?"

Chapter 739: Divorce Mrs. Li

Yu Liulang's intermittent words made Mr. Yu, Old Mrs. Yu, and everyone else present understand the course of events clearly.

Mr. Yu let out a heavy sigh and took a long time before he spoke.

"Second daughter-in-law, ever since you married into this family, we have not mistreated you. You always say we are partial, but you should ask yourself honestly.

Every morning, who gives you the egg in your bowl? Think again, did Xiao Hua have one in her bowl?"

Mr. Yu was deeply pained at this moment, a good daughter-in-law had actually tried to harm his son.

The reason was just for the management rights of a tea garden.

The Old Yu Family's property, the elderly couple had long said, was to be divided equally among everyone, with no favoritism.

Yet the second daughter-in-law went and did such a thing.

Mrs. Li, hearing this, suddenly knelt to the ground.

"Father, I know I was wrong. I was wrong. Please forgive me, give me one more chance, I won't dare again..."

Mrs. Li began to act pitiful, starting to cry!

Feng Xiaohua's affair of not having a child, secretly being pregnant, did not hold; if she was divorced, the tea garden would really go to Feng Xiaohua.

"Forgive? If I forgive you, what will become of my son? So young, after you gave him that drug, can he still have children in the future?"

As he spoke, Mr. Yu himself started to shed tears.

His poor son married at twenty-six, finally found a wife, yet was drugged by someone.

Originally, he hoped to have grandchildren, but now even that hope seemed lost.

"Mrs. Li, you're jealous, drugged your brother-in-law, and suppressed your sister-in-law. This house can't keep you anymore.

If you're wise, pack your things and go back to Li Family Village yourself.

Otherwise, I'll tell the whole village, let everyone know your good deeds, and there will be no one willing to marry you again."

"No... no, father, you can't let Er Lang divorce me. I'm Tiancai's mother, my son can't live without me. Tiancai..." Mrs. Li attempted to attract her son's attention by shouting.

But Yu Tiancai had long been sent away by Mu Shuangshuang along with a few others, and would not appear now.

"Tiancai... Tiancai..."

Mrs. Li shouted until her throat was hoarse, but Yu Tiancai still did not appear. She began to curse: "Yu Tiancai, you useless thing, come out here immediately, where are you hiding?"

Yu Tiancai... you ineffectual thing, you want to be like your father, not care about anything? Come out, or I'll beat you to death."

Yu Tiancai did not appear, and Mrs. Li's hope was shattered.

She began to cry again, crying loudly to Mr. Yu: "Father, I've been married into the Old Yu Family for more than ten years, from a young girl to a woman of no worth, now even if I wanted to find another man, no one would want me.

I know I was wrong, I shouldn't be jealous, I shouldn't have used drugs, I won't dare again in the future. Please don't let Er Lang divorce me, I'll work like an ox for the Old Yu Family, I beg you!"

Mr. Yu took a few steps back and said, "If you had known, why did you do it? From the moment you drugged the Sixth Son, you were no longer my daughter-in-law. Quickly pack your things and leave!"

"Er Lang, say something, won't you plead with father and ask him not to chase me out?" Mrs. Li turned to her husband for help.

Yu Erlang continuously backed away.

He had no intention of keeping Mrs. Li.

All these years, words like useless, ineffective, and waste had left a shadow on Yu Erlang.

Whenever someone said those words, he would tremble, always feeling they were talking about him.

Now it was also time for him to start anew.

"Juhua, when you make mistakes, you must be punished. You repeatedly sow discord between me and the Sixth Son. I can no longer tolerate you here, you should leave!"

Mrs. Li fell backward and fainted.

Yu Erlang did not step forward to help because he was too familiar with Mrs. Li's tricks.

If he went up, she would definitely grab his hand.

Yu Si Niang, not aware of the trickery, stepped forward to help and was indeed grabbed by Mrs. Li.

Mrs. Li, eyes still closed, called out there: "Er Lang, I know you still have me in your heart, right?"

"Juhua, it's me!" Yu Si Niang said.

Mrs. Li's hand instantly loosened, and her eyes opened.

This time, no matter what she said, no one listened, as everyone left the room, leaving Mrs. Li alone in the room ranting and wailing.

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Yu Liulang clearly detailed the events to several others who were not aware.

The elder members of the Yu Family were filled with emotion.

What they thought was a happy event turned out not to be good.

The Old Yu Family lost a daughter-in-law.

"But what about Liulang? My son, what will you do in the future?" Old Mrs. Yu slapped her thighs and began to cry.

"Old Mrs. Yu, no need to worry; if your son takes a few doses of medicine and rests for a few days, he'll recover."

Zhang Huai Shu and Lu Yuanfeng walked in from outside the main hall together.

"Is what you're saying true?"

Everyone in the room was quite excited, including Yu Liulang himself.

"It's true! I know what drug was used, although potent, it hasn't completely destroyed a man's vitality. After a few doses of medicine to relieve your son's toxin, he should be fine."

Both Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng had faith in Zhang Huai Shu's medical skills.

At last, everyone could relax their anxious hearts.

"Grandpa Zhang, thank you so much this time, please stay for lunch, it's almost ready." Mu Shuangshuang stood up and said.

Zhang Huai Shu's merit in this matter was significant and deserved a reward.

"Haha, you clever girl, I, an old man, can't compare to you." Zhang Huai Shu laughed heartily.

Then he asked, "Do you want to learn medicine from me? Not seeking to be a miracle worker, but to strengthen the body."

"But... isn't traditional Chinese medicine supposed to be learned from a young age? Shuangshuang is already fourteen, it might be too late?" Mu Shuangshuang hesitated a bit.

"Who says it's too late? Learning anything doesn't depend on the length of time but on your comprehension.

Even if you don't succeed, there's nothing to be ashamed of, at least you tried."

"You're right; then I'll learn medicine from Grandpa Zhang, but you have to teach me how to make that mosquito-repelling sachet first." Mu Shuangshuang laughed.

Back then, Lu Yuanfeng had given Mu Shuangshuang two sachets filled with Chinese medicine, which she carried every time she went to the latrine.

This way, she wouldn't be bitten by mosquitoes every time she went.

"That thing Fengzi knows, I only guided a bit." Zhang Huai Shu said.

"Haha, isn't that even better? Shuangshuang, learning with Fengzi, might even make progress together." Yu Liulang chimed in.

The Old Yu Family was filled with laughter.

This time, the light-hearted atmosphere in the Old Yu Family was finally restored.

After lunch, Mu Shuangshuang asked Lu Yuanfeng to drive the ox cart to take the whole family back.

She herself spent a wen in Yu Family Village, took the ox cart to the town to pick up Xue Zheng, and returned to Er Gui Village at dusk, just to hear that Mu Xiangxiang had also returned.

Chapter 740: That Bitch Mrs. Lin

Mu Xiangxiang lay in town for a few days, and her condition stabilized.

Mr. Mu and Old Mrs. Mu brought her back.

Mu Dashan and Yu Si Niang had been away for a few days and had no idea that Mu Xiangxiang had fallen ill. With all the commotion at the Old Yu Family, Mu Shuangshuang hadn't told them either, so the couple from the third branch had no idea how bad things had gotten.

However, upon hearing that Mu Xiangxiang was ill, Mu Dashan and Yu Si Niang discussed and decided to buy twenty eggs from Zhao Yun's house to bring to the Old Mu Family and visit Mu Xiangxiang.

After all, she was his own sister, and Mu Dashan couldn't bear to pretend nothing had happened.

Plus, twenty eggs weren't worth much. But Mu Shuangshuang was unaware of these actions, or she would have certainly stopped them.

Mr. Mu was surprised to see Mu Dashan and Yu Si Niang visiting.

This time, with Mu Xiangxiang sick, the old couple learned the discomfort of neglect.

Their daughter fell ill with such commotion, yet not a single neighbor came to visit, as if they all turned a blind eye. Even their two sons, Mu Dazhong and Mu Danian, were nowhere to be seen.

How could Mr. Mu have known that last night, the two of them went to steal from Shuangshuang's house under the cover of darkness?

They were caught by the Huang Brothers, who forced dung into their mouths and gave them a severe beating before tying them up in the mountains to endure a night of cold winds.

Until now, they hadn't managed to get up and were still shivering in the woods.

Old Mrs. Mu cursed them all day long, but those two bastards didn't show up.

She had deemed those two bastards dead and left the matter unattended.

"Dad, I heard Xiangxiang is ill. How is she now?" Mu Dashan handed the eggs to Mr. Mu.

"She's better, but the doctor said it's really serious this time. Xiangxiang's throat might never speak again, and even if she does, her voice will be as hoarse as an old woman's."

Ultimately, Mrs. Lin's remedy of pouring chili water every few days worked, leaving Mu Xiangxiang's throat ruined.

"What about other issues?" Mu Dashan asked.

"Sigh, the doctor also said there's a problem with her stomach. She can't eat much from now on, just porridge for six months, and plain porridge at that, nothing but salt allowed.

Xiangxiang was already thin; six months without oil and meat, she'll likely waste away to bones."

Mr. Mu's old face, crisscrossed with wrinkles, showed nothing but worry and despair.

"Ah, what can be done?" Mu Dashan was equally frightened.

"What can be done? We just take it one step at a time. But your mother's temper has been awful because of Xiangxiang's condition, scolding anyone she catches, so don't mind her later."

Mr. Mu knew perfectly well his wife's skill in scolding.

One son has already been scolded into seclusion; if the third son falls the same way, the Old Mu Family may really be done for.

Mr. Mu was now experiencing what contrast truly meant.

When the eldest was around, neighbors treated the Old Mu Family exceedingly well, bringing all sorts of things over; now, with the eldest gone for just a few days, people couldn't even be bothered to greet him.

When people have yet to leave but the tea is already cold, how could it not break one's heart?

"Dad, Yu Si Niang and I understand. We'll go see Xiangxiang now."

The couple from the third branch briskly headed towards Mu Xiangxiang's room.

Inside, Old Mrs. Mu was tirelessly caring for Mu Xiangxiang.

Much more attentively than Mrs. Lin had.

She placed a bed-table at Mu Xiangxiang's bedside, with a wooden basin on it, filled with freshly boiled water, and two bowls floating on the surface.

The bowls warmed the porridge inside, ready for Mu Xiangxiang to drink as soon as she awoke.

During those days, Mu Xiangxiang seemed to have suffered greatly.

She moved and called frantically upon waking, though the sounds were faint like a mosquito's buzz, Old Mrs. Mu heard them.

Most of the time it was, "hungry, so hungry, my stomach is so hungry."

Then there was the cold, as Old Mrs. Mu noticed Mu Xiangxiang always curled up in the quilts, unwilling to let go even when sweating.

Old Mrs. Mu's heart broke as she constantly reassured, "Xiangxiang, my sweet, mother's here, mother is..."

At this moment, the fierce woman devoted all her attention to her little daughter.

She watched Mu Xiangxiang, thoughts still lingering.

Mu Dashan paused as he reached Mu Xiangxiang's door before knocking.

Old Mrs. Mu heard the sound but had no desire to acknowledge it, so Mu Dashan waited for a moment, and when he saw she didn't respond, he pushed the door open.

Mu Dashan and Yu Si Niang went directly to the bedside and asked Old Mrs. Mu, "Mother, is Xiangxiang any better?"

Old Mrs. Mu cast a sidelong glance at Mu Dashan.

"Why are you being so noisy? What if you wake up your sister Xiangxiang?"

Mu Dashan fell silent, not blaming Old Mrs. Mu, as Mr. Mu had already warned him about her mood swings as he entered.

"Mother, you also need to take care of yourself. If there's anything, you can direct us to do it."

"Even though we've split from the third branch, you're always our parents."

Mu Dashan made his intentions clear.

"Direct you to do something? First, find that venomous Mrs. Lin for me; I have plenty more to ask that viper."

She thinks hiding in Lin Family Village will keep her safe, but let me tell you, once Xiangxiang recovers, I'll personally go to Lin Family Village and drag that wench back."

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Lin Family Village

For several days, Mrs. Lin had been loathed by her brothers and sisters-in-law at home.

Especially her sister-in-law, who forced Mrs. Lin to cook, feed the pigs, and clean every day, or else she wouldn't be allowed to eat.

As an out-married woman, returning to her childhood home wasn't a dignified affair.

Living there for several days, her sister-in-law found her increasingly intolerable.

But Mrs. Lin was terrified; after having half her hair pulled out by Old Mrs. Mu that night, she feared the loss of the rest if Mu Xiangxiang didn't die.

Every day, she went to the village entrance, afraid the Old Mu Family had come to catch her.

Several times, hearing the rumble of cart wheels at the doorway, she hid in the manure pit, wishing she could bury herself there to avoid being found by the Old Mu Family.

But Old Mrs. Mu hadn't shown up, even after one day, then two days.

Mrs. Lin, now jumpy and miserable,

finally came to her senses. She couldn't just wait to die in Lin Family Village; she had to take the initiative to return to the Old Mu Family and seek leniency.

Only then could she join her elder brother in the Capital and live a life of luxury.

Mrs. Lin found her elder brother, who was in business, and discussed their business and her predicament with him.

In Mrs. Lin's in-laws family, her elder brother had become a scholar, and everyone knew; if Mrs. Lin hadn't returned looking so disheveled, she would've been treated with courtesy.

After all, everyone was longing for Mrs. Lin to rise high.

But once Mrs. Lin was abandoned, she'd be nothing. Now, when she spoke of a mere quarrel with her sister-in-law, everyone gave her ideas to help her return to the Old Mu Family.