

Folly 90

Chapter 90: Scared to Death (Second Update)

"Auntie, I'm sure many people will come to ask you about what happened here soon. You should know what to say and what not to say, right?"

Especially Sister Dandan, she's not young anymore. If she talks recklessly and ruins your reputation, she might not find a husband. Shuangshuang has something to do, so she'll leave first."

Mu Shuangshuang glanced at the rabbit meat and yam still boiling in the pot and decided not to let Mrs. Jin have them cheaply.

And the fur, it should be buried at Niuwei Mountain.

She took a big bowl from the cabinet, washed it clean, then served the rabbit and yam together from the pot. The rabbit skin on the ground was tied up with a grass rope and held in her hand.

Mu Dandan was still standing in the yard, her face full of fear, trembling uncontrollably, seemingly frightened.

When Mu Shuangshuang passed by, she smelled a strange odor and looked down to see a suspicious puddle of water under Mu Dandan's feet.

Did she pee herself from fright? No one could compare to such cowardice.

"Wow, Sister Dandan, you actually peed yourself. What would your future husband think if he found out? Would he still want you?"

Mu Shuangshuang smiled innocently, but in reality, she was warning Mu Yingying not to gossip.

Mu Dandan's face turned pale, and the curses she was about to shout were stopped by Mu Shuangshuang's frightening gaze.

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Holding a bowl of hot soup, Mu Shuangshuang was in a dilemma. Honestly, she didn't really know how to deal with this bowl of soup.

Logically, since the family was so poor and Little Grey was made into food, the third branch should just eat the rabbit.

But emotionally, she couldn't bring herself to do it, just like when she was a child and her pet got sick or died, she would cry for a long time.

Moreover, Little Grey was the family pet. If they really ate it, Xiao Zhi and Xiao Han's young minds might be scarred, but they couldn't just waste it, right?

Thinking it over, Shuangshuang decided to take the rabbit to Aunt Xiao Yun's house. For one, Aunt Xiao Yun had been kind to their third branch, and the rabbit meat was a small token of gratitude.

Secondly, Xiao Zhi and Xiao Han wouldn't be left with bad memories of having to eat their pet.

Aunt Xiao Yun's house only had Da Long playing at the moment. Shuangshuang explained briefly, took a bowl from Aunt Xiao Yun's kitchen, carefully overturned the rabbit, and then went home.

When she entered the house, Xiao Zhi and Xiao Han were still crying. When they saw Mu Shuangshuang return, they were initially happy, but upon seeing Little Grey's fur tied with grass rope, they clung to Mu Shuangshuang and started sobbing.

Xiao Han cried the hardest. Every day he would sneak to the field to pick some greens for Little Grey to eat, but now...

"Waaah..."

"Sis, Little Grey is so pitiful..." Xiao Zhi looked up, tearful, at Mu Shuangshuang.

"Don't be afraid. Sister has already avenged Little Grey. I've taught a lesson to Auntie and Mu Dandan, so don't cry anymore."

But the two little ones still cried for a long time. After they were tired, Xiao Han wiped his tears and said to Mu Shuangshuang, "Sis, let's take Little Grey to the mountain. It's from the mountains."

"Alright, let's go to the mountain."

The three of them put on headscarves and set off for Niuwei Mountain. Finally, they found a relatively cool place and buried Little Grey's fur.

After all that, by the time they returned home, the sun was about to set, and the Old Mu Family was already in an uproar.

In the main house, Old Mrs. Mu and Mr. Mu sat on the kang, several sons stood by, and Mrs. Jin cried alone, her hair disheveled, looking very pitiful. But no matter who asked what, she wouldn't say a word.

"Eldest daughter-in-law, what's going on? You're crying like this, we can't help you if we don't know what's wrong."

Mr. Mu's heart was always most satisfied with Mrs. Jin. Although she came from a humble family, at least her family didn't farm. Her brother was a scholar, making them somewhat of a scholarly family.

"Exactly, you keep crying like this, what do you mean?"

Old Mrs. Mu had already lost her patience. Seeing Mrs. Jin crying endlessly now, she was also afraid Mrs. Jin would disturb her son's studies.

Mrs. Jin used a handkerchief to cover her face while secretly observing everyone's expressions.

The second branch's Mu Dade and Mrs. Lin seemed to be enjoying the show, while the third branch's Mu Dashan had already turned pale as if extinguished.

As for the fourth branch, no need to mention, they always acted guilty like they did something wrong.

However, Mu Danian always looked at her with concern, which touched Mrs. Jin, but also made her a little scared. She always felt there was something off about Mu Danian's gaze.

Perhaps she was overthinking! Mrs. Jin comforted herself.

After crying for so long, Mrs. Jin felt she had stirred up enough emotion in the Old Mu Family and then said.

"Actually, it's nothing much. It's just Shuangshuang. Maybe because I, as her aunt, am not close to her, that made her... made her..."

Mrs. Jin stopped mid-sentence. Anyway, when the Old Mu Family members asked if Mu Shuangshuang hit her, she didn't say it directly, so she wasn't breaking her promise to Mu Shuangshuang.

If she didn't say it, it didn't mean the Old Mu Family wouldn't draw their own conclusions.

After all, that little beast took her money and her rabbit, and she said nothing before, but that didn't mean she wouldn't retaliate later. Anyone who dared touch her things should be prepared to pay for it.

"Beast, this little beast needs to be taught a lesson. Second, Fifth, bring that little beast back to me. Today, I'll skin her alive."

Old Mrs. Mu's eyes glared fiercely, suddenly exuding a chilling murderous intent.

"Mother, that brat isn't here. Maybe she beat someone and ran away, afraid of your punishment," Mu Dade seemed to be enjoying the chaos and was mostly gloating.

"Mother, let's not let you handle this matter. Leave it to the third. Shuangshuang is already not close with us. If we punish her, even though it's for her own good, she won't understand and will think we're causing her trouble, distancing herself further from us."

Mrs. Jin didn't let Old Mrs. Mu take action because she had her own calculations. She was afraid Mu Shuangshuang would reveal what she did. Even if the Old Mu Family wouldn't let her reputation be ruined, Mrs. Jin herself couldn't avoid the punishment of cleaning urine buckets for days.

Thinking of the stench emitted by the decades-old urine buckets made Mrs. Jin feel sick.

But if the third did it himself, no matter how bold Mu Shuangshuang was, she wouldn't hit her own father.

"Third, hear that? See how sensible your sister-in-law is? To prevent the misunderstanding of the stinky girl, she's even willing for me not to act. Today, I'll listen to the eldest daughter-in-law."

"Third, when that stinky girl returns, give her a good beating, and make her drink salt water, so she dares not wield a knife again."

"Mother, what did you say?" Mu Dashan's eyes widened in disbelief, not believing these words were from Old Mrs. Mu.

In the past, when Old Mrs. Mu said things, he always thought they were threats, but this time, she was serious.

"Are you deaf? I said beat her with a broom and make her drink salt water. If you don't act, I don't have you as a son."