

Folly 91

Chapter 91: The Eldest Uncle Appears

"Mom, Shuangshuang is still a child. No matter what the matter is, I'll take responsibility myself. You can hit me or scold me, that's fine, I'm begging you, please spare Shuangshuang."

Mu Dashan knelt on the ground and started kowtowing to Old Mrs. Mu, pleading for Mu Shuangshuang as he did.

Old Mrs. Mu snorted coldly, refusing to relent.

Mu Dashan turned to Mr. Mu, "Dad, please help Shuangshuang, she's so timid, she wouldn't hit anyone. I'm begging you."

"Gou Dan's third uncle, that's not how it is. That brat, I know very well what kind of person she is. Before, she almost kicked my stomach out of order, so hitting Sister-in-law is also entirely possible."

Mrs. Lin spoke convincingly; the incident where Mu Shuangshuang kicked her happened after Mu Shuangshuang was beaten by her and knocked against the stone grinder, waking up thereafter.

Even though it happened so long ago, Mrs. Lin still remembers it clearly. She wouldn't miss this chance to get back at her.

"Second Aunt, what are you talking about? When did I ever kick you?"

Mu Shuangshuang's voice came from the entrance. She had a light blue scarf tied around her head, her forehead covered in sweat. She had just returned, encountering Zhao Gouzi along the way who told her she was in trouble again today.

"Well well, you brat, you dare come back. I, the old woman, won't let you off today!"

Upon seeing Mu Shuangshuang, Old Mrs. Mu lost all reasoning, completely forgetting her previous agreement with Mrs. Jin not to lay a hand on her, letting Mu Dashan handle it instead.

She grabbed the broom that was ready at hand and swung it at Mu Shuangshuang, who had anticipated her sneaky behavior and dodged in an instant.

"You brat, you dare dodge." Old Mrs. Mu missed the first swing and ended up sweating.

"Granny, why are you hitting me? Shuangshuang hasn't done anything wrong." Mu Shuangshuang loudly defended herself to Old Mrs. Mu.

Although she was talking to Old Mrs. Mu, her eyes remained fixed on Mrs. Jin.

She knew this woman didn't have good intentions long ago; no wonder when she took away the rabbit, the woman didn't utter a word. It turns out she was ready to let the old lady settle accounts.

Old Mrs. Mu's broom came again towards Mu Shuangshuang, who quickly decided to let Mrs. Jin taste what a broom feels like.

When Old Mrs. Mu swung the broom the third time, Mu Shuangshuang ran swiftly in the direction of Mrs. Jin.

As she got close to Mrs. Jin, she grabbed her and spun, making Mrs. Jin's back face Old Mrs. Mu, mumbling as she did.

"Aunt, please explain to Granny that you asked me to help kill the rabbit in the afternoon to nourish Grandpa and Granny, that's why the knife had blood on it, or else Granny will beat me to death!"

Mrs. Jin heard Mu Shuangshuang's words and panicked, not knowing how to dodge.

"Thud!" Old Mrs. Mu's broom struck Mrs. Jin's back, causing her to cry out in pain.

"Ouch, Mom, you hit the wrong person, this is my back."

"Then move aside, so I can properly teach this brat full of bad intentions a lesson."

"Mom, I can't break free from Shuangshuang's grip, come to the front to hit."

Mu Dashan couldn't bear to watch anymore and stepped forward to protect Mu Shuangshuang behind him, addressing everyone. "It's not Shuangshuang, did you hear that? It's Sister-in-law, Sister-in-law is falsely accusing Shuangshuang. Shuangshuang was helping Sister-in-law."

Mu Dashan's words were like a bolt from the blue, stunning everyone in the Old Mu Family.

What did the third son just say?

Sister-in-law falsely accused Shuangshuang?

Everyone's eyes swiftly landed on Mu Dashan; they weren't doubting Mrs. Jin, but were curious about how Mu Dashan dared to stand against the main branch.

Taking advantage of the situation, Mu Shuangshuang complained. "Yes, Aunt falsely accused me, made me work, and wanted me to get beaten. Grandpa, Granny, you know the truth, don't let others lead you by the nose."

"You're lying, Mom, it was clearly Shuangshuang who did wrong. She snatched a tael of silver from my hand. If you don't believe me, search her body."

Mrs. Jin hurried to clear her name, finding any excuse to divert everyone's attention.

"Aunt, you're accusing me again. Where would I have silver on me? If you want to hit me, just say so, don't make up so many excuses."

Mu Shuangshuang knew even saying this wasn't convincing enough, so she lifted her clothes and shook them fiercely, showing nothing fell out before speaking.

"Granny, you see, there's nothing on me."

Mu Shuangshuang had seen many who were accused and then forced to undress for a search; rather than give such humiliating opportunities, she cut off Mrs. Jin's retreat herself.

Old Mrs. Mu's eyes wandered suspiciously over Mrs. Jin; she was already doubting the truth of Mrs. Jin's words. Though Mrs. Jin didn't need to pay her, she probably wouldn't have that much silver anyway, even if she did, would she let the brat snatch it?

Just at this time, Xiao Han rushed in, holding an oily blue-and-white bowl, raising it to show everyone.

"This is a bowl from Aunt's kitchen, smelling strongly of rabbit meat, yet there isn't a trace of rabbit meat left in the pot."

The bowl, originally intended by Mu Shuangshuang to bring home fruits or similar, was now being used as evidence.

Old Mrs. Mu snatched the bowl and sniffed at the rim, it indeed smelled like rabbit meat; this made her understand.

Mrs. Jin had eaten it all herself and feared her anger, so she found a scapegoat.

"You grain-eating hen that doesn't lay eggs, you just love stirring up trouble, don't you? Good work turned into a mess because of you alone."

Because of Mrs. Jin, the entire Old Mu Family hadn't worked that afternoon, greatly affecting their harvest progress, and thus delaying the grain storage, which in turn affected her son's official exams.

"No, Mom, listen to me, I really didn't eat the rabbit, I was going to bring it to you."

"Where's the rabbit then? Where is it? Hidden in your pants? This old woman will see how long you plan to lie."

Old Mrs. Mu shifted her target and started to harshly scold Mrs. Jin.

The commotion was finally loud enough to wake Mu Dade.

When Mu Dade appeared at the entrance, everyone was momentarily stunned, then eagerly went up to greet him.

"Big Brother, you've come out, let me have a look, oh dear, you've gotten so thin, truly studying is tough."

Mu Danian was more enthusiastic than anyone else because he knew his big brother was soon buying exam questions, he'd soon become an official's wife.

"Fifth Brother, it's not like that, I'm nowhere near as hardworking as you all." Mu Dade waved his hand, openly expressing his gratitude towards the family.

Mu Shuangshuang watched Mu Dade, dressed in a blue robe, a mature face in his thirties, bearing some resemblance to Mu Dashan.

But compared to Mu Dashan, he appeared much smarter, his face constantly smiling, but the way he looked at his brothers wasn't as friendly as he seemed, even displaying a hint of disdain.

This Mu Dade merely had a contradictory demeanor.