

## Folly 95

### Chapter 95: The Happiest Thing

No wonder Mu Shuangshuang thinks so much; right now, Old Mu Family really needs money, and if Mu Dashan thinks the same as Mr. Mu, prioritizing Mu Dade, he might give the money to Mu Dade.

Mu Dashan was stunned when he heard his daughter's words, then shook his head.

"These are the silver you earned, they belong to you, and father... father won't give them to anyone."

This time, he might as well be selfish; his father's travel expenses, he'll find a way.

Besides, the money that the kids earn at home is originally theirs to keep.

"Dad, you are really too good."

Mu Shuangshuang grinned like a cat that caught a mouse, very satisfied.

Mu Dashan's words truly surprised her, she thought she would have to talk about it thoroughly, but it turned out she didn't need to say anything.

"Good girl, you've worked hard. For this family, you have to do so much work alone, father owes you..."

Mu Dade felt a deep sourness in his heart; previously, his daughter wasn't communicating with the family, and he didn't expect her to achieve anything in the future, it was enough if she called him dad.

But now, thank the heavens, not only did he hear the long-awaited call, but she also became much more capable. However, he himself isn't capable; born a peasant, he can merely dig in the fields for some food without being able to provide the children with good things.

"Dad, let's not talk about these; Shuangshuang is still young. People say, endure hardships when young, enjoy blessings when old. Maybe Shuangshuang suffers a bit now, but she will enjoy blessings in the future?"

Mu Dashan heard the reasoning and his initially gloomy heart returned to normal.

"She will, as long as I work harder, to let you enjoy blessings in the future." Mu Dashan spoke with a determined expression on his face.

Mu Shuangshuang naturally believed him, but she couldn't bear Mu Dashan working so hard anymore.

"Dad, Shuangshuang thinks you should take care of yourself first. You should do as much as Second Uncle and Fifth Uncle do. All are human; you are still ill, so there's no reason for you to do more than them."

"Exactly, Little Zhi went to work for two days, and Second Uncle is so lazy, he didn't even do as much work as Sister in a day, often going to the toilet clutching his butt."

"Dad, why don't you go and rest in the toilet tomorrow, come back when the sun sets." Little Zhi said innocently, tilting his head.

"Ha-ha, dad is the pillar of this house, how can I spend the day in the toilet. I understand your feelings, from tomorrow dad will go to work a little later and come back with everyone in the evening."

Mu Dashan's hard work allowed his work to be double that of other brothers, but the price was high, he slept less, ate little, and suffered from aches all year round.

It's time to rest; if he falls ill again, the kids will be forced to work outside.

"Dad, why don't we go pick up mom? It's about time she returns." Xiao Han looked up, expectantly at Mu Dashan and Mu Shuangshuang.

He felt that at this moment, they should be together as a family.

"Alright, let's go to the village entrance to find your mom..."

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The happiest thing in the world is coming home tired after a day's work and having someone you love give you a hug or bring you a cup of tea, saying you've worked hard.

If this happens, no matter how bitter or tired, it all feels sweet and comfortable.

But what's even happier is that while you're still on your way home, the one you love is already waiting on the road you must pass, holding a cup of tea for you.

Yu Si Niang walked for more than an hour to return to Er Gui Village, and at the village entrance saw a large and two small figures, her husband standing straight in the remaining twilight, eyes watching ahead.

Her eldest daughter held a clay bowl with tea inside for her, also eagerly anticipating her return.

Yu Si Niang's eyes were a bit wet, feeling light-footed, but she managed to finish the walk.

"Mom, you've worked hard, please drink tea."

At this moment, the feeling of happiness emerged naturally.

At this moment, everything was worth it.

"Si Niang, you've worked hard today. Come home, I'll heat up some water for you to soak your feet."

Mu Dashan said clumsily to Yu Si Niang, then felt that a man saying such things was a bit sensitive, and his face blushed naturally.

Yu Si Niang felt similarly, as if she had returned to when she first met Mu Dashan, who used to walk by her side and said to her.

"I don't have anything, but when you come back from work, I'm willing to draw a foot-soaking basin for you."

Perhaps this is the most touching love story in the world.

Though simple, it was indeed what she needed most.

Yu Si Niang drank the tea from Mu Shuangshuang's hand, then walked side by side with Mu Dashan toward home.

Little Zhi originally wanted to follow along, but Mu Shuangshuang stopped him with a glance.

This moment and space should be left for her parents; if Mu Shuangshuang was correct, this was perhaps the feeling of love, where each sees only each other.

After separating from Yu Si Niang and Mu Dashan for quite a distance, Little Zhi suddenly hugged Mu Shuangshuang's leg.

"Sister, Little Zhi wants to know why you didn't let Little Zhi go back home with mom and dad. Wasn't Little Zhi supposed to pick up mom?"

"Mom had dad to pick her up, so we shouldn't be the big 100-watt light bulbs."

Little Zhi somewhat understood and nodded, asking again. "Sister, what is a big light bulb?"

"It's something invented by a man named Edison, used for lighting, better than an oil lamp."

"Can we find Edison?" Little Zhi asked again. "If we find him, does that mean we'll have a big light bulb?"

"Perhaps not."

"Why?"

She didn't know why either, but Mu Shuangshuang was a bit curious; this era should be earlier than Edison's, even though this era was fictional.

"Alright, let's go home, tonight I'll make you a gift."

"What gift?" Little Zhi started asking, causing Mu Shuangshuang to momentarily explode.

"You little girl, are you a ten-thousand 'why' question girl? From now on, you can say only three things: Yes, No, and Sister is really pretty."

"Ha-ha..." Xiao Han couldn't hold back and laughed out loud.

While Little Zhi, tilting her head and pouting, curiously asked, "Why say sister is really pretty?"

"..."

At this moment, Mu Shuangshuang realized, treasure your life, stay away from curious little kids asking every question imaginable.

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That night, everyone from Old Mu Family was already asleep, Mu Shuangshuang walked under the moonlight to the east side of the village where she had agreed to meet Lu Yuanfeng. This silly boy had been waiting there for a long time.

But his eyes showed no sign of anxiety, as if he was very confident the one he was waiting for would definitely come.

Once he saw the little figure, he couldn't control himself and ran up.

"Shuangshuang, you made it." Lu Yuanfeng said with a silly smile, noticeable even under the moonlight.

"Yes, silly boy, did you bring my things?"