

FROM FOLLY TO FORTUNE : I REWRITE MY LIFE AFTER REBIRTH!

Chapter 1: Transformed into a Little Farm Girl

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In the cramped front yard of the Old Mu Family, the second daughter-in-law, Mrs. Lin, stood with her hands on her hips, spitting venomous curses at the daughter of Mu Family's third son, Mu Shuangshuang.

"Mu Shuangshuang, you're a useless piece of trash who can't do anything but eat."

"Why don't you tell me, after a whole morning, why is the rice still in a pile when I told you to spread it out?"

Accompanied by the harsh curses, the girl named Mu Shuangshuang clutched her head.

Her thin body curled up into a ball, from a distance, she looked like a wad of tattered cotton.

Her body was trembling non-stop; it was obvious she was extremely afraid of this second aunt.

However, despite being so terrified, she dared not move an inch, her feet were completely still, as if nailed to the ground.

"You dirty thing, so filthy and smelly, how could the Old Mu Family have a piece of trash like you around?"

Yesterday, the village folks said just walking past their door made their whole house smelly."

"All you know is creating trouble all day, why don't you just die already?"

After cursing for so long that her mouth felt dry, this damned girl simply hugged her head, not even making a peep.

"Look at you, stinking like that. Just because that old hen, wife of third brother, protects you, who in the whole family isn't wishing you were dead?"

Lazing around at home all day, just wasting the family's food."

Merely scolding wasn't enough for Mrs. Lin; she simply pulled out the embroidery needle she had pinned on her waist in the morning when she was embroidering, having forgotten to remove it.

As the embroidery needle left the cloth tied at Mrs. Lin's waist, it glinted with a piercing cold light in the air.

The person on the ground was completely unaware, maintaining her original posture, holding her head, body trembling.

Oblivious to the danger approaching—

Mrs. Lin cast a sinister grin at the person on the ground, then raised the embroidery needle high and began stabbing fiercely at the one holding her head.

The first needle prick went straight into Mu Shuangshuang's bone, causing her to let out a wretched scream, but it was just a scream.

Because there was a second needle, a third needle—

Like raindrops, the embroidery needle jabbed onto Mu Shuangshuang's shoulders, her arms...

"Wuuu wuuu wuuu..." She emitted the sorrowful whimper of a dying cub, her feet, however, remained completely still.

Seeing someone clearly in pain but not daring to resist, Mrs. Lin clutched her stomach and laughed heartily.

In the entire Old Mu Family, there's nothing but this piece of garbage, getting beaten and not daring to fight back, not even budging a bit.

People say only a dead pig fears no scalding water, this filthy girl probably wouldn't even budge from a pigsty even if boiled alive.

"Pah, useless thing!" Mrs. Lin cursed again.

Mu Family's Lady Old Mrs. Mu, who was out emptying waste water, witnessed all that the daughter-in-law did to her granddaughter and, instead of stopping her, coldly spoke.

"Just teach this wretched girl a lesson, seeing me, the old hag, she doesn't even open her mouth."

Every day acting like her voice box is gone, making everyone feel like they owe her something."

"Pah, bringer of misfortune, filthy thing, so dirty and smelly, worse than the bugs in the latrine."

Upon receiving her mother-in-law's permission, Mrs. Lin grew even more arrogant.

She lifted her foot and kicked Mu Shuangshuang's frail back with all her strength, laughing loudly while kicking.

With just a "thud," Mu Shuangshuang's body went limp and crashed into the stone roller beside her.

Blood gushed from her head, the fresh red blood flowing down Mu Shuangshuang's dirty face quickly turned dim.

Mrs. Lin not only didn't step forward to check, she actually used her foot to step on Mu Shuangshuang's chest.

"Worthless thing, don't think you can play dead to avoid spreading the rice, if you can't work today, I'll skin you alive..."

Just after she finished speaking, the person originally lying on the ground started to make a low groan...

Jian Shuangshuang felt a severe headache, of course, she knew why.

Twenty minutes ago, a brawl occurred in the village she was in charge of, all involving women.

Being the only female member of the township security team, she had to step up to intervene.

Who knew she hadn't even started mediating when a crazy woman picked up a chair and smashed it over her head, causing her to faint on the spot.

With charges of brawling plus intentional harm, if she didn't throw that crazy woman into jail today, she wouldn't be a true Jian.

Her head ached horribly... along with some woman constantly cursing at her, Jian Shuangshuang was extraordinarily irritated, terrible words.

So insulting, she wanted to instantly throw that woman over her shoulder to solve it.

Forcing herself to focus, Jian Shuangshuang opened her eyes and saw a woman using her short legs to step on her chest, poised for a fight.

But this woman was unfamiliar, not a villager from Jian Shuangshuang's jurisdiction.

"Who are you?"

As soon as Jian Shuangshuang spoke, her voice sounded so unpleasant; it made one want to cover their ears, as if scraping bark off an old tree with a knife, incredibly hoarse.

Suddenly, there was a tightness in her chest as the woman standing on her chest applied force.

"Who am I?" Mrs. Lin laughed endlessly as if she had heard a hilarious joke, moments later, she bellowed.

"I'm someone you can't afford to mess with, your dad and mom both fear me, and you dare pretend to have amnesia with me? Hurry up and get up and start working for me."

The piercing screams from the woman didn't surprise Jian Shuangshuang; after all, as a security team member, though she couldn't handle big cases, she had dealt with trivial matters across several villages.

"Move your foot away." Jian Shuangshuang squinted her eyes, speaking coldly.

"Wow, developed some guts, huh? Finally learned to speak? Thought you were a mute."

Mrs. Lin hadn't heard this filthy thing speak in almost five years, she was a bit taken aback for a moment.

Quickly, she returned to normal, continuing to curse at Jian Shuangshuang, not treating her like a person at all.

"Oh, oh, oh, talking does make you something special? Just because you can speak, you think I'll let you go?

Let me see first, the sun must have risen from the wrong side today, must be the west, this filthy thing knows how to resist."

While Mrs. Lin lifted her head to look at the sun, Jian Shuangshuang attempted to move her body, finding she couldn't move, her body was in pain.

She took a deep breath, then clenched her fist, lifted her elbow, and forcefully struck the nerve in the leg of the woman still stepping on her.

"Ow!" Mrs. Lin felt a numbness in her leg, instantly falling onto the ground, tasting dirt with the fall.

Not to mention eating a mouthful of dust, her thigh felt as if it had been sliced, both painful and numb.

Taking advantage, Jian Shuangshuang knelt her knee into the waist of the person lying on the ground, grabbing the arms of the one who hit her, lifting them over her head, pulling back hard.

With a snap of Mrs. Lin's bone, she let out a wretched scream.

Without handcuffs, Jian Shuangshuang had to use the most primitive method, tightening her grip on the person before her, and once the person was subdued, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Just about to say the usual "You're under arrest."

But accidentally catching sight of the unfamiliar surroundings before her, Jian Shuangshuang was immediately dumbfounded—