

# Quick Transmigration: Underdog Turns out to be Untouchable

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"Second Young Mistress—"

"My daughter!"

This woman's shout was all too familiar to Qin Shuangshuang; it was her mother, Mrs. Bai's voice! Mrs. Bai was back!

Mrs. Bai had originally been sent back by Mr. Qin to prepare lunch for the family, but little did she know that upon returning, she would find her daughter covered in blood, instantly causing her to scream in fright!

Along with Mrs. Bai's cries, there was the village chief's angry rebuke: "Old Chen! What are you doing? Holding a knife to your own granddaughter? I see you've truly become malicious, thinking we elders are dead? We of the Qin Clan cannot tolerate a malicious woman like you. I will open the ancestral hall and expel you from our clan!"

Most of the people in the village bore the surname Qin, with several generations tracing back to a common ancestor. The village chief was not only the village head but also the Clan Leader of the Qin Clan, and as Clan Leader, he had the authority to punish any erring clansmember.

Hearing the village chief's scolding, Old Chen felt a deep sense of helplessness, like a vast tide of defeat, as the cleaver in her hand clanged to the ground. Qin Sheng, who had been wary of Old Chen's potential for violence, quickly picked it up and moved it far away, preventing Old Chen from suddenly going mad and hacking people with it!

Aunt Hao hurried a few steps, reaching Qin Shuangshuang alongside Mrs. Bai. Mrs. Bai immediately went to embrace Qin Shuangshuang, while Aunt Hao stood protectively in front of Qin Shuangshuang, glaring at Old Chen.

She couldn't help but curse bitterly: "In all my years, I've never seen a woman as cruel as you! I've seen too much of this world's favoritism towards men over women, but to despise a girl so much as to want to hack your own granddaughter to death makes you the first! Even a tiger won't eat its cubs! You're worse than a beast!"

Old Chen looked around at the suddenly gathered crowd in the courtyard with her muddled eyes. All these people were staring at her with eyes of condemnation and disdain, including Qin Shuangshuang who was shielded behind Aunt Hao. Old Chen instantly slumped to the ground!

With Old Chen deflated and quiet, Qin Shuangshuang, who had been filling with glee over the thought that she might finally free herself from the Qin Family, snapped back to reality upon hearing her mother's grief-stricken and incredulous cries, and thus finally began to feel genuine regret!

She had been so focused on scheming against Old Chen, completely disregarding her own body's miserable state, not considering how her mother, who loved her dearly and cherished her life, could bear such a blow!

Regret and guilt surged over her like a tide, washing away the terror on Qin Shuangshuang's face, leaving behind a pale and expressionless void!

At this moment, Qin Shuangshuang lost any desire to continue acting before the village chief. She didn't even dare to look at Mrs. Bai's face, afraid to see expressions that would deepen her regret, more afraid to witness Mrs. Bai's breakdown!

Soon, Mrs. Bai reached Qin Shuangshuang's side, bringing her into her arms with trembling hands, looking at the wound on Qin Shuangshuang's neck, her hands shaken, not daring to touch it!

Soon, Qin Shuangshuang felt drops of hot tears falling onto her face. The warmth touching her face sank directly into her heart, filling her with anxiety!

Qin Shuangshuang nervously and fearfully closed her eyes, pretending to have fainted, not daring to see Mrs. Bai's expression!

Seeing her daughter covered in blood, Mrs. Bai, who had always been continuously enduring without ever feeling dissatisfied, suddenly felt an overwhelming hatred rising in her heart! No matter how Old Chen and the Qin Family tormented her, Mrs. Bai could endure, could disregard it!

But Qin Shuangshuang was her flesh and blood, her life! That little girl, who, at such a young age, knew how to protect and take care of her mother! Such a good daughter! She couldn't imagine what her life would be like without her daughter!

Looking up at the worried faces of the village chief, Aunt Hao, Qin Sheng, and the other villagers who had always helped their family in the past, Mrs. Bai knelt down directly.

The nearby village chief and Aunt Hao hurriedly reached out to support Mrs. Bai, but she refused to get up. She kowtowed earnestly, choking with sobs as she pleaded, "Village Chief, Aunt Hao, I know you are good people. I beg you, please help my daughter to see a doctor!

I have no money, I beg you to kindly help me out. I can work to repay it. My Second Young Mistress also has abilities, she can earn money herself to repay you as well. We

won't let you give money in vain, I beg you, please call a doctor to save my daughter, I'm begging you..."

Mrs. Bai humbly crawled in the dust, begging desperately just to save her daughter's life! For a moment, all the onlookers couldn't help but feel a pang at the bridge of their noses, overwhelmed by such motherly love. How should it be repaid?

Let alone the folks who already liked Mrs. Bai's character and Qin Shuangshuang's sensibility, even the villagers who gradually gathered outside to watch the commotion couldn't help but feel sympathetic towards the mother and daughter.

Mrs. Bai was gentle and accommodating, never quarreling with the villagers, able to tolerate all types of people, often referred to as a sticky rice dumpling person, but actually, no one disliked her!

And Qin Shuangshuang was also very amiable. Among the villagers, no household hadn't received her help. Naturally, the mother and daughter pair were popular.

Their popularity made people despise Old Chen, who had grievously wounded Qin Shuangshuang into such a critical state! Those villagers, already inclined to gossip, could no longer hold back their criticisms of Old Chen.

Old Chen hung her head low, sitting quietly on the ground, allowing the crowd to criticize her. At this moment, she somewhat regained her senses, realizing that anything she said would be wrong, simply taking the approach of a dead pig not fearing scalding water, letting them reprimand as they wished.

Old Chen planned to wait until Mr. Qin and her son and daughter-in-law returned from the fields before addressing anything. Old Chen had confidence that her family would take her side. By then, with the whole family backing her, even the village chief couldn't really bypass the Qin Family to handle her!

Regardless of the crowd's criticisms or Old Chen's attitude, Mrs. Bai no longer cared. Her mind was entirely focused on saving her daughter!

"Sister, be strong, Second Young Mistress, such a good child, will be fine. I've already asked my Little Yuanzi to call the doctor, the doctor will arrive soon. Sister, please get up, let's carry Second Young Mistress inside. We can't let her stay outside like this for too long; the air is so dirty, and there's still a wound on Second Young Mistress's neck!"

Aunt Hao comfortingly held Mrs. Bai, softly persuading her. Little Yuanzi was Aunt Hao's son, Qin Yuan. Though referred to as Little Yuanzi by Aunt Hao, he was actually a grown man, smart and clever, reliable in handling matters!

Mrs. Bai thanked Aunt Hao with tears, struggling to hold Qin Shuangshuang. Mrs. Bai was somewhat exhausted from the shock, having difficulty standing with Qin

Shuangshuang in her arms. Aunt Hao put in a hand to help, assisting to lift Qin Shuangshuang up!

"What's going on? What happened again?"

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The person asking this question was Mrs. Wang, the wife of the village chief. She was originally at home tidying up the pig's head when she heard that something had happened to Qin Shuangshuang. Mrs. Wang was startled, and her first thought was that it must have been that troublesome Old Chen who caused the problem!

Afraid that Qin Shuangshuang might suffer, Mrs. Wang hurriedly put down her work and rushed over to see what was happening.

Mrs. Wang thought that as the clan leader's wife, if Old Chen was really causing trouble, the village chief, as the clan leader, wouldn't be able to handle the womenfolk, but she, as the clan leader's wife, could handle it! So Mrs. Wang rushed over and saw a tightly packed, noisy group of people.

Unable to see inside, Mrs. Wang anxiously asked what was going on. When the villagers saw it was Mrs. Wang, they moved aside, allowing her to see Qin Shuangshuang in the middle, lying in Mrs. Bai's arms, covered in blood, eyes closed, face pale, her life or death unknown!

Mrs. Wang gasped in shock! She hurriedly pushed through the gap the people had created, reaching out to touch Qin Shuangshuang, but seeing her covered in blood, she didn't know where to start. She raised her hand several times only to lower it again, finally saying worriedly, "What happened? Just a moment ago, Second Miss was fine! How did this happen? Quick, quick, call the doctor!"

Mrs. Bai sobbed, replying, "Sister Hao has already sent Qin Yuan to call the doctor!"

Mrs. Bai looked helplessly at Mrs. Wang, her voice trembling and choking, "Aunt Wang, my Second Miss will be okay, right? She's been sensible and hardworking since she was little, how could heaven be so cruel as to let her die!"

"Of course, she won't be, you said it yourself, Second Miss is so well-behaved and sensible, she's always been healthy, she will definitely be okay!" Mrs. Wang felt a pang of empathy for Mrs. Bai's pitiful and frightened appearance, and hurriedly comforted her.

"Alright, you all shouldn't be talking here, quickly find a clean room for Second Miss to lie down, so the doctor can treat her when he arrives!"

Seeing the women flustered and only focused on comforting Mrs. Bai, and Mrs. Bai just hugging Qin Shuangshuang tightly in fright, it was the village chief who was sensible, reminding them with a word, bringing the women to their senses.

Mrs. Bai wanted to take Qin Shuangshuang into her own room, but Aunt Hao grabbed her hand, "Sister, your room is damp and dark, there's even green mold growing in the corners, and a musty smell, it's pitch black inside even during the day, it's no place for a person to live, let alone a child as injured as Second Miss. My place is just nearby, you can take Second Miss to my room! My room is bright and clean, perfect for her!"

Although Mrs. Bai was willing in her heart, she hesitated, even though she didn't want to think so, Qin Shuangshuang looked really terrible. What if something bad happened and she brought bad luck to someone else's home!

Aunt Hao immediately saw through Mrs. Bai's worry and cheerfully said, "Sister, what are you thinking! You can't think bad thoughts! Think positively, Second Miss will definitely be alright, it's better to have Second Miss lie on a bed sooner, isn't it uncomfortable for her to be held like this!"

Mrs. Bai hesitated again but finally nodded. How could her heart not ache for her daughter, who was her precious darling!

But kind-hearted Mrs. Bai had to consider more, afraid of bringing trouble to Aunt Hao's house. In the end, though, her love for her daughter prevailed, thinking if anything really went wrong, she would take her daughter and leave, crying for justice at the county!

She would never let her daughter die in Aunt Hao's house, nor let her daughter die in vain! Mrs. Bai secretly vowed in her heart! Soft rice dumplings can also have temper! If anyone touched her sore spot, she'd drag Old Chen down with her even if it cost her life!

Mr. Qin brought Qin the Third, Qin Laoer, Qin the Third and Little Chen, Mrs. Fang, his daughters-in-law, back home to eat, only to see their courtyard filled with layer after layer of people from afar.

Mr. Qin's heart skipped a beat, his first thought was that his granddaughter, so young yet cunning, had caused another upheaval!

Indeed, although Mr. Qin seldom troubled Qin Shuangshuang, his attitude was actually the same as Old Chen's. He was dissatisfied with this granddaughter, believing that Qin Shuangshuang and her mother, Mrs. Bai, should work hard for the Old Qin Family without complaint, taking whatever beating or scolding that came their way!

It seemed like the Old Qin Family generally held this belief, as Qin the Third shared a similar view with his father, Mr. Qin. Seeing the commotion, he couldn't resist sneering at Qin Laoer, "Second Brother, your family discipline is really lacking. This little girl is

causing trouble all day long, and you can't even control her. Now you can't even manage your own woman; you really are quite spineless, worse than those fierce old women!"

"Second Brother, not that I, as your sister-in-law, should say this, but your little girl is really unfilial. She argues with her elders all day long. Look at whose daughter is as arrogant as Second Miss, pretending to be a filial child outside, but never yielding at home. Two-faced, not the kind of behavior a proper family's girl should have!"

Little Chen still harbored resentment from being humiliated by Qin Shuangshuang for stirring trouble, to the point where even Old Chen had publicly humiliated her. She didn't dare resent Old Chen and could only harbor even more resentment towards Qin Shuangshuang.

Once she saw an opportunity, Little Chen naturally spared no effort in inciting Qin Laoer, hoping he would beat Qin Shuangshuang to vent her anger.

However, neither Qin the Third nor Little Chen's plans worked. Qin Laoer just silently glanced at both of them, not saying a word!

Qin Laoer's behavior wasn't due to affection for Qin Shuangshuang, or his reluctance to scold his daughter, but rather because, like Old Chen, he was somewhat in awe of Qin Shuangshuang.

Not surprisingly, as Qin Laoer and Old Chen were mother and son, they shared the trait of being bullies at home but timid outside.

Just as Qin Laoer was known for his mild temperament and honesty, Old Chen, when faced with criticism, didn't rebuke or scold like she did Mrs. Bai and Qin Shuangshuang, but adopted a nonchalant attitude. These two people only dared to be domineering at home!

The difference was Old Chen was domineering as the matriarch, with everyone obeying her, even daring to scratch and curse Mr. Qin when provoked.

While Qin Laoer's bullying was limited to his wife, Mrs. Bai, and daughter, Qin Shuangshuang, the weakest and most non-rebellious persons, who should theoretically have been closest to him!

In her past life, Qin Shuangshuang never resisted Qin Laoer, so he always beat her, but in this life, Qin Shuangshuang had a strong personality. Although she wouldn't fight back against Qin Laoer directly, she would use all her strength to suppress him whenever he tried to beat her mother.

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Every time Qin Laoer was pressed by Qin Shuangshuang, there would be a bruise, and it would hurt for a while. Over time, Qin Laoer no longer dared to bully this difficult daughter and, by extension, Mrs. Bai, who was protected by Qin Shuangshuang.

So, at this moment, the attempts of Qin the Third and Little Chen to provoke Qin Laoer were in vain. Qin Laoer dared not provoke Qin Shuangshuang anymore. After hearing their instigation, he simply remained silent without any response.

This disappointed not only Qin the Third and Little Chen but also Mr. Qin, who couldn't help but look at his honest son with disappointment, furrowing his brows!

Mr. Qin felt that although his son was usually as silent and dull as a wooden figure, at least he was filial. Now, he didn't even have this advantage, which was utterly useless!

Among them, only Mr. Qin and Mrs. Fang remained silent. Mr. Qin was a chauvinist, unwilling to deal with trivial matters among women, while Mrs. Fang remembered past incidents and decided not to easily offend Qin Shuangshuang again!

With various thoughts, they headed home. Mr. Qin walked with a headache. In fact, he had some idea why the family was so lively today. Qin Shuangshuang's grand gesture of giving away meat in the morning had already stirred the whole village. Mr. Qin had heard the news while working in the fields.

Mr. Qin was naturally dissatisfied with Qin Shuangshuang's act of giving away meat. Never mind how much it could sell for, it would be good even for their own family to eat. In these times, you might get the taste of meat only a few times a year. Who would complain about having too much meat?

However, Mr. Qin was knowledgeable and understood that Qin Shuangshuang's gifting had already gained goodwill. If he expressed any opposition, it would only make those who benefited from Qin Shuangshuang's favor more resentful toward their family. Therefore, he had to swallow his dissatisfaction and remain silent, also suppressing Qin the Third's and Little Chen's constant complaints after hearing the news!

Moreover, after hearing the news, Qin the Third couldn't stop thinking about the meat at home, hoping to have a meal with meat for lunch. He was so greedy that he kept circling around Mr. Qin, who was still more doting on this youngest son, deciding to finish work early and come home for lunch.

However, just as he reached the doorstep, he saw the lively scene as if the entire village had gathered. Mr. Qin, worried about Old Chen, couldn't help but quicken his pace. Qin the Third and Little Chen, unable to provoke Qin Laoer, followed Mr. Qin, hastening their pace toward home!

When Mr. Qin and his group arrived, they saw Mrs. Bai carrying Qin Shuangshuang, covered in blood, being supported by Aunt Hao as they headed to Aunt Hao's house!

Upon seeing Qin Shuangshuang in such a miserable state, Mr. Qin's heart skipped a beat. Glancing behind the crowd, he could vaguely see Old Chen, sitting on the ground pretending to be dead. Mr. Qin had a bad feeling!

Originally, Mr. Qin thought that even if something happened, at most, it would be Old Chen being outsmarted by his troublesome granddaughter, Qin Shuangshuang, and getting embarrassed in front of the villagers. Mr. Qin was already mentally prepared for that.

But now, the situation was far beyond what he had imagined! It seemed much worse than he anticipated! Especially seeing the village chief, who always favored Qin Shuangshuang, looking gloomy while surrounded by the crowd and staring at him suddenly!

Mr. Qin's head buzzed! Feeling dizzy, he wished he could just pass out! In this situation, he didn't need to think to know who was responsible for Qin Shuangshuang's condition! He couldn't believe that his aggressive old wife would dare to cause such a big trouble!

Not only Mr. Qin but even the steady Mr. Qin, the trouble-loving Qin the Third, Little Chen, and Mrs. Fang were all shocked by this turn of events. Qin Laoer was also stunned for a moment, but he opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but upon seeing Mr. Qin's exasperated face, he fell silent again.

Then, he just glanced at Qin Shuangshuang, who was covered in blood in Mrs. Bai's arms, and continued to stand behind Mr. Qin with his head down, still looking as dull and honest, without any expression of grief or sorrow.

It was as if that person, who seemed about to die, wasn't his daughter, and the woman holding the daughter in grief wasn't his wife, such coldheartedness! It was chilling to see.

Qin Laoer's behavior didn't just shatter the faint hope in Mrs. Bai's eyes when she saw his arrival in the crowd, which quickly turned to despair. Even the surrounding people couldn't help but frown. Those who used to think Qin Laoer was honest changed their minds. This wasn't honesty; it was being a worthless coward without a heart!

The village chief had attended private school for two years and even passed the child student exam. Always priding himself as a cultured person, although he didn't look down on those who didn't study, he still had some scholarly aloofness in his bones. He held their family's character in contempt, now scoffing coldly, indicating his disdain to speak with them.

Finally, Aunt Hao couldn't stand it and spoke first, "Old man, you came back at just the right time. What did your granddaughter do to make your old lady dislike her so much that she took a knife to kill her? Look at this tragedy!"

Everyone outside knows what kind of person the second daughter is usually like—obedient, sensible, and capable. At such a young age, she can handle adult tasks.

Such a good girl being born into your family is better than having a boy. What on earth do you have to be unsatisfied with? Why do you see her with a jaundiced eye? If your old lady really kills her, I wonder how you'd live with your conscience!"

Before Mr. Qin could respond, Mrs. Wang supported Mrs. Bai from the other side, scoffing, "Why waste words with him? This family has no conscience. The priority is to quickly settle the second daughter!"

After speaking, Mrs. Wang couldn't help but glare fiercely at the nodding Qin Laoer, snorting twice in annoyance, and left with Aunt Hao supporting Mrs. Bai!

With a headache, Mr. Qin quickly stopped Aunt Hao, who was leading Mrs. Bai toward their house, reluctantly smiling, "The second daughter is my granddaughter. Regardless of who's right or wrong, we can't ignore her. How can we let her stay at your house?"

Aunt Hao was amused by Mr. Qin's words, placing her hands on her hips and sneering, "Old man, have you gone senile? Who's right or wrong? When did the second daughter do anything wrong? Where is she wrong? Speak up, so we can all hear something new!"

I never noticed before, but you and your old lady really belong in the same family! You think you can just accuse the second daughter of something with a flat mouth!

The wild game and fruits she used to bring back from the mountain were either sold by you or ended up in your elders' mouths. With so much, even if she fed a dog, now you should stand by the second daughter a bit!"

Mr. Qin's face turned bright red with anger at Aunt Hao's blunt words! Before he could catch his breath and think of a retort, he heard a man loudly shouting, "Everyone standing in front, make way quickly!"

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It turned out that Aunt Hao's son, Qin Yuan, had brought the doctor over. Qin Yuan was indeed very clever; he specially hired an ox cart to fetch the doctor, which is why he arrived so quickly!

The doctor was an old man with a gray and white goatee. Qin Yuan hurriedly helped him out of the ox cart and almost dragged him to Qin Shuangshuang to diagnose her.

Although it was just a short distance, the old doctor couldn't help but take a couple of breaths. Seeing Qin Shuangshuang's miserable state, he didn't criticize Qin Yuan's rudeness and directly went up to check Qin Shuangshuang, who was in Mrs. Bai's arms.

Everyone held their breath watching the doctor's actions, all eager to know Qin Shuangshuang's condition. The old doctor carefully examined her, stroked his beard, and looked at the crowd full of concern. He was slightly surprised at Qin Shuangshuang's good reputation!

It's truly rare for a little child to have such a good reputation. The old doctor knew some things about Qin Shuangshuang. He was quite famous, invited by people within ten miles to see patients, and knew most things occurring within those ten miles.

The fact that in Qin Family Village there was a child born with extraordinary strength was very famous, and more famous was Qin Shuangshuang's grandmother, who was extremely biased in favoring boys over girls, tormenting her honest daughter-in-law and granddaughter to an unbearable extent.

The old doctor coughed and opened his mouth in the urgent gazes of the onlookers: "The child is quite seriously injured, almost beyond saving. Fortunately, the vital areas haven't been truly harmed, but with so much blood loss, her body will definitely be weak for a while. She needs to recuperate well and eat well to nourish her body! Now let's prepare a clean place to treat the wounds of this child and prescribe some medicine."

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately surrounded the doctor and Qin Shuangshuang, Mrs. Bai, and made their way directly to Aunt Hao's main house next door!

Everyone left in a hurry, and no one thought to inquire about the opinion of Qin Shuangshuang's grandfather, Mr. Qin, making him quite embarrassed, yet he couldn't be upset and had to follow everyone to Aunt Hao's house.

In an instant, the previously bustling yard became suddenly deserted.

While everyone was busy watching the doctor treat Qin Shuangshuang, Little Chen sneaked to the back and helped the old Chen, who was paralyzed on the ground, to her feet. Little Chen didn't dare to take Old Chen in front of Mr. Qin but instead sneaked to hide in a corner of the wall.

Old Chen, with her hair disheveled, stood with Little Chen by the wall corner, her mouth drooping and silent, but her eyes constantly gloomily staring at the life-or-death Qin Shuangshuang in Mrs. Bai's arms, thinking about something unknown!

Previously, Eldest Lady had been frightened unconscious by Old Chen. Later, when a group of villagers came to the yard, someone pinched Eldest Lady's philtrum, waking

her up. After waking, Eldest Lady took the sobbing Si Lang and Wulang to the corner by the wall.

The three children trembled in fear, and no one came to comfort them, so they huddled against the wall, watching the noisy scene in the yard.

Little Chen, as soon as she returned, was only concerned with Old Chen and didn't even glance at how her daughter Eldest Lady was doing.

Little Chen's two sons, Da Lang and Third Lang, kept following Mr. Qin. Because they were juniors, they weren't allowed to speak when elders talked, so they were like invisible people, unnoticed by anyone.

It was Mrs. Fang who worried about her two sons, Si Lang and Wulang. She brought her eldest son, Second Lang, to fetch Si Lang and Wulang and, by chance, also took Eldest Lady to be with them, squeezing them all into the wall corner with Little Chen and Old Chen.

Now with everyone having gone to Aunt Hao's courtyard, only Little Chen supporting Old Chen, Mrs. Fang, Eldest Lady, Si Lang, and Wulang remained in their own courtyard. Da Lang, Second Lang, and Third Lang went with Mr. Qin to Aunt Hao's courtyard.

Old Chen had a gloomy face, not saying a word for a long time. Little Chen wanted to ask what had happened, but seeing Old Chen's attitude, she didn't dare to speak, fearing she might bring bad luck upon herself.

Mrs. Fang hugged Si Lang and Wulang, inching away carefully from Old Chen. To be honest, Mrs. Fang was really quite afraid of Old Chen at this moment!

When she first entered the house, Mrs. Fang was frightened at seeing Qin Shuangshuang's miserable state. Although the doctor said Qin Shuangshuang was not dead, that was purely due to her luck. In Mrs. Fang's heart, Old Chen was aiming to kill Qin Shuangshuang; she was nothing less than a murderer!

Usually, people talk about murderers without much feeling, at most sighing a couple of times, but when a murderer genuinely appears beside you, constantly worrying whether they'll suddenly become displeased and attack brings immense pressure and fear. It's difficult to endure!

Si Lang and Wulang clung closely to their mother, their emotions calming because of her presence. However, Eldest Lady was left pitifully alone, wanting to go to her mother, Little Chen, but Little Chen stayed close to Old Chen.

Eldest Lady was extremely afraid of Old Chen, hesitating but not daring to approach, she could only stand pitifully by the wall.

Still, Si Lang and Wulang, having experienced Eldest Lady's care for them as their little cousins, had heartfelt feelings for Eldest Lady. Now noticing her fear, they took the initiative to bring her to their side, hiding behind Mrs. Fang.

In this family, Mrs. Fang was the only one who wasn't very anti-girl, naturally because she had three sons to rely on and was full of confidence. Seeing Eldest Lady's pitiful situation, she didn't say anything and even took the initiative to embrace Eldest Lady closer.

Eldest Lady was both surprised and moved, her eyes reddening instantly, which made Mrs. Fang feel uneasy, thinking Little Chen was somewhat unreasonable.

Comparing how Mrs. Bai treated Second Lady with how Little Chen treated Eldest Lady, she was not even on par with a stepmother. As expected, she was Old Chen's niece; it's true, they say nieces take after aunts. This favoritism towards boys over girls was truly apparent.

While the courtyard here was silent, Aunt Hao's courtyard was busy and chaotic, with the old doctor stopping the bleeding and bandaging Qin Shuangshuang and prescribing a nourishing prescription.

Fortunately, Qin Yuan had already informed the old doctor of Qin Shuangshuang's injury when asking him to come. The old doctor came prepared with the necessary medicines, mostly nourishing herbs, and generously prescribed a month's supply.

In front of so many people, Mr. Qin, despite his heartache, could only hold his nose and let Mr. Qin fetch the keys to take silver from home to pay the medical fees!

After all this hustle, Qin Shuangshuang was exhausted, though her wound wasn't deep, she had lost quite a bit of blood. Now, with the wound bandaged and medicine taken, she dozed off, giving the village chief a chance to handle Old Chen's matter!

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This matter with Old Chen is already suspected of murder, and by law, it can be directly reported to the authorities! However, people generally fear the government, so disputes in the village are usually resolved privately for minor issues and involve the Clan Leader and elders for major issues. They only go to the authorities if it results in a fatality that demands official intervention.

The village chief is the Qin Clan Leader, so naturally, he is in charge of this matter. The village chief is also concerned about Qin Shuangshuang and has resolved to teach Old Chen a good lesson this time, frightening her enough so that she dares not torment Mrs. Bai and Qin Shuangshuang again.

The village chief directly announced to summon the elders and open the ancestral hall to decide this case where a grandmother torments her granddaughter to the point of intending to kill her, right in front of the ancestors of the Qin Clan!

Upon hearing the decision, Mr. Qin felt the world spinning, with only one thought in his mind: this matter is going to escalate drastically!

Mr. Qin couldn't handle the blow for a moment, his eyes rolled back, and he fainted backward. Fortunately, Mr. Qin was standing nearby and quickly supported Mr. Qin!

Meanwhile, Qin Laoer was no longer a bystander, rushing forward with filial piety to support the other side of Mr. Qin and hurriedly pressing the pressure point under Mr. Qin's nose.

Mr. Qin had fainted and no longer needed to worry about the scene, but holding on to Mr. Qin, originally Mr. Qin with no change in facial expression, now particularly wished to faint and be done with it!

The ancestral hall is the most important place for a family, and any matter requiring its opening is extremely serious, especially when it's not during the time of ancestral homage. Opening the ancestral hall is no small matter!

If the village chief truly opens the ancestral hall, it's not just about whether Old Chen can get away with it; it's about whether the entire Old Qin Family can still hold their head high in the village!

With a woman in the family called to the ancestral hall for judgment, especially Old Chen being the most senior female, the Qin Family wouldn't only be shamed, but future marriages for their children would be significantly affected!

Particularly with the reason for opening the ancestral hall, whenever there's a discussion of marriage, men wouldn't want to marry their daughters. What if their daughters turn out like Old Chen, who favors sons over daughters to the point of trying to kill her granddaughter?

Likewise, women wouldn't want to marry into this family; which woman can guarantee she'll only have sons and not daughters? What if she has a daughter with such a mother-in-law and ends up being killed for displeasing her?

Not everyone favors sons over daughters, and even those who do aren't all willing to marry off their daughters to be tormented.

Thinking of the severe consequences after opening the ancestral hall, it's no wonder Mr. Qin fainted!

Mr. Qin fainted and couldn't manage things, so as the eldest son, Mr. Qin had to step up, trying to placate the village chief with a smile: "Village chief, you see, it's true my mother was at fault, but the second lady isn't harmed, is she? There's no need for such a big fuss as opening the ancestral hall! Rest assured, we will make sure to take good care of the second lady from now on, and she will never be harmed again!"

"You guarantee! The second lady has been in your home for so long, and if you had cared, you would have looked after her already. You are the eldest son, and if you had spoken kindly of her before your mother, would the second lady have been bullied to this extent? It's obvious you haven't taken the second lady seriously, so your guarantee now, why should anyone believe it?"

The speaker was a well-known gossip in the village, famous for loving to talk about household matters, knowing everything about everyone's business. She seemed to be speaking up for Qin Shuangshuang but was more interested in stirring trouble for the spectacle!

Mr. Qin was quite disapproving of her in his heart, but at this time, he had to grin and bear it and continue to placate her with nice words. No matter what, he couldn't really let his mother Old Chen be taken to the ancestral hall!

Unfortunately, before Mr. Qin could speak, Qin the Third also fond of stirring trouble like him, couldn't hold back!

Qin the Third, a person who never accomplishes anything but spoils things, was always good at causing issues at home, but the only one stirred by him was the even more foolish Qin Laoer.

Before Mr. Qin could speak, he couldn't hold back and directly said, "This is our family matter, it doesn't concern the village nor involve other families, our family wouldn't pursue it themselves. My second brother is also very filial and wouldn't press the issue of my mother almost killing his daughter. Even if you are the village chief and our clan leader, you're not the government official who can arbitrarily decide life or death, surely you can't extend your hand so far as to manage other people's family affairs?"

After speaking, Qin the Third even sought agreement by nodding at Qin Shuangshuang's father, Qin Laoer, "Second brother, do you think you'd blame our mother for disciplining the second lady?"

Qin Laoer, even more foolish than Qin the Third, merely looked at Qin the Third and nodded, "I don't blame our mother!"

Mr. Qin was so angered by these two backward-acting brothers that he almost fainted to keep Mr. Qin company!

Although Mr. Qin hadn't read books, whenever it wasn't busy farming, he did odd jobs in the town or county, having interacted with all kinds of people, he had gained some insight and knew this wasn't something simple!

Originally, Mr. Qin planned to obscurely muddle through this event, but with Qin the Third's one sentence, the situation exploded!

It wasn't just one person rebutting now, but an overwhelming uproar, with many people rolling up their sleeves, shouting so much that it was impossible to understand who was saying what, all accusing them!

Mr. Qin's head was buzzing! In his mind, there was anger, annoyance, worry, and a bit of fear, his urgent explanations being completely drowned in the loud, chaotic accusations from the opposite side, making it impossible for anyone to hear him, nor could he hear what they were accusing!

It was only when the village chief raised his hand that the agitated villagers calmed down. The village chief, looking in disdain at Qin the Third, intimidated and unsure, without listening to Mr. Qin's explanations, let out a cold snort.

"No need to explain more, since your third brother thinks this is a family matter, and your mother nearly chopping the second lady is just a lesson, while I, as both village chief and clan leader, have no right to handle this matter, then we shall report it to the authorities to see whether the officials agree this is merely a family affair and whether these consequences can be summarized as a minor reprimand!"

Mr. Qin was embarrassed red by the village chief's sarcasm, angrily kicking the stunned Qin the Third, then soothingly pleaded with a smile: "Village chief, don't be angry, my brother is just a fool with a muddled mind! Just think of what he said as nonsense, and don't take it to heart.

You see, as the village chief, you naturally have the right to handle whatever happens in each household in the village, and you are also the clan leader, it's your responsibility to oversee all clan members. My third brother is an ignorant fool and doesn't know how to speak; please don't take offense. This affair is within our village; can we not report it to the authorities?"