

## The Blessed - Chapter 19-20

### 19. They Try to Sue Me?

Translator: Guy Gone Bad

The price was good, eight fish earned them more than two hundred copper coins, equivalent to more than two hundred yuan in modern world. According to this speed, maybe before winter came, they could build a big blue brick house. Early the next morning, Ling Jingxuan grabbed a handful of cornmeal and cooked a pot of wild vegetables paste, and ran around the yard for nearly half an hour. As the day broke, he went to Yuehua ditch with two big barrels.

Today he planned to catch some more fish. First, there was no much food left home, second, both he and the two buns still wore straw sandals on their feet, and their clothes were patches over patches, so he was thinking about making more money these days, and then took the two buns to go to the market in the town to buy some clothes and daily necessities. However poor they were, he didn't want to let himself and the two buns to suffer in clothing, food and housing.

“Daddy, how did you catch so many fish today? Let me help you.”

Far away to see daddy struggling to carry the two barrels, the small bun who was running ran to him, the little face covered with sweat, and the clothes also sweating all over, but the smile on his face was shiny, and exciting.

“Lots of fish, daddy. We're going to be rich.”

Follow closely behind, the big bun's topic never changed from money. Ling Jingxuan even didn't want to diss him, he just handed the fishing nets to him, then a family of three carrying two whole barrels of fish went home with great joys.

“Big brother, bad news...bad news...”

After settling the fish, as the family of three just sat down and meant to hand those fish to Ling Chenglong and his little brother and go to collect some herbs in the mountain after having dinner, Ling Chengpeng flurried to run in. Ling Jingxuan, confused, put down his chopsticks, “What's going on? Why are you in such a hurry early in the morning?”

Looking at his little brother panting heavily, Ling Jingxuan wondered.

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“Hoo...hoo...Big brother, bad news! Yesterday...you taught Dawa’s father a lesson, and...and this morning Dawa’s mother...went to...our second grandpa to sue you, weeping. Our second grandpa seems...very angry, I’m...afraid later he will take people to...make trouble here.”

After trying to take a few deep breaths, Ling Jingpeng said anxiously.

“I thought it was something huge. Look at you. Sit down and catch your breath. Xiaowen, go to the kitchen to get a pair of chopsticks and a bowl for your uncle.”

Compared to his worries, Ling Jingxuan himself was not in a hurry, but only pulled him to sit down next to him blandly. Although the big bun was worried, he still ran to the kitchen, while the small bun pursed his lips, frowning, unhappy. Everybody saw that it was Dawa and his family bullied them first. Why is it always them that got denounced?

“Ge, do you know or not...”

Seeing his big brother behaved like this had nothing to do with him, Ling Jingpeng’s mouth slanted due to great anxiety, but Ling Jingxuan interrupted him before he finished his words. Facing his anxious and worried eyes, Ling Jingxuan curled up his lips, “All right, I know, since I dare hurt him, I would not be afraid he may sue me. You can rest assured.”

If he even could not take care of this, how could he roam the world in his previous life?

“What do you mean?”

Hearing this, Ling Jingpeng finally felt a little relieved, but also just a little, before he could hear his specific method, how can he really rest assured?

“Daddy, do you really have a plan?”

The small bun put down his bowl and chopsticks, climbed up his daddy’s leg, sitting in his arms with a worrying face, and the big bun happened to come in with the bowl and chopsticks, “Daddy, how about we... compensate them some money?”

But he obviously did not hear what Ling Jingxuan said before. Looking at his painful expression when talking about money, Ling Jingxuan really wanted to laugh. This is really something rare! His big bun was willing to sacrifice some money to keep his daddy safe. How he wish his big bun could be so general in daily life.

“I don’t think so.”

Throwing him a smile, Ling Jingxuan only found that the three people became more confused, giving a helpless smile, “Five years ago I was kicked out of the family, banished to this place where even birds do not poop, the only reason is that everyone in

the village thought I did the dirty thing and made them lose their faces. In other words, they only care about their face. Now five years have passed. In between two people's interests and the face of the whole village, I'm sure they will choose the latter. Jingpeng, later after you sell the fish, try to embellish the thing between me and Dawa and his parents. Remember, you must repeatedly stress that it was Dawa and his parents who bullied us two kids and a fool father, and used the villagers' dissatisfaction against us to try to force us to die, and I couldn't bear it and mean to take my two kids to go to the county magistrate and file a suit. You'd better let people from the adjacent villages all know, then, our second grandfather has to make a choice."

In this world, if the original's owner's memory was correct, men could get married with men. The current empress was a man, but it was said he had been dethroned. Of course, he was not that idle to care about things in the royal imperial court. Over these years he was called a monster, became a rat crossing the street, the only reason was he, as a man, got pregnant and gave birth. The thing was the father was unknown, which was related to the face of whole Ling village. Presumably his second grandpa would never allow such a scandal to spread into ears of the county magistrate. As soon as he was sued, the ugly truth hidden beneath was bound to be exposed. For the sake of the face of Ling village, he would certainly try to stop it, so that they had no need to worry about it at all

"I understand, big brother. It's all on me."

Of course the three Ling brothers were all not stupid. Ling Jingpeng instantly got it. He held his chest out and made the promise, and the swarthy and thin handsome face was blooming honesty, with a little cunning smile.

"Daddy, does it really work?"

The small bun was totally confused, having no idea what they were talking about, while the big bun half understood, but his little face wrinkling more tightly. It was understandable. Over the past few years, they had lived in horror, as long as it was something related to the village, they would be the ones that suffered. So he couldn't believe it would be so easy to solve.

"How we would we know if we don't try?"

Picking his eyebrows, Ling Jingxuan didn't say more. After eating some food, they went with Ling Jingpeng to the front yard and checked those fish. After seeing him off, Ling Jingxuan dug out a crate in the backyard, took the only a fairly sharp sickle in the house, pulled the hands of the two buns to go into the mountains. As for those things in the village, there should be a result when they came back.

## 20. Entering Yuehua Mountain

Translator: Guy Gone Bad

On the left and right side, and the back of Ling Village were all mountains. Compared with the mysterious Yuehua Mountain, Dagong Mountain and Xiaogong Mountain on both sides seemed much more mundane, not high also. Men and women would go to the mountains to dig wild vegetables or hunt some wild animals to eat during slack season. The father and sons who had entered the Dagong Mountain found even no wild vegetables, let alone medicinal herbs. These years the court was not so stable, so the civilians also had no good days to live, not enough food in the fields, of course the wild vegetables in the mountains became another main source of food.

“How about we go to Yuehua mountain?”

As they nearly reached the hillside, the bamboo basket on the back was still empty. The confident Ling Jingxuan felt like getting a big blow. In previous life, he did not like reading books, so usually he would either played majiong at the tea house the village head opened or studied poison skills alone at home, but in the 21st century, transmigrating themed novels and dramas had been overrun, so he also knew a bit. When those males leads transmigrated, they would be the prince or the emperor, or at least the legitimate son of a very big family, or at least with a golden finger, who could dig ganoderma or ginseng like digging wild vegetables. Why things have changed when it comes to him?

Thinking of this, Ling Jingxuan could not help but give the middle finger in his heart. Apparently reality was crueler than in TV or novels.

“Why? Daddy, are you trying to kill yourself? People in the village say there are monsters in the mountain, so we can’t go there.”

The big bun’s face sank, giving his daddy a warning look, like saying you-are-trying-kill-yourself, which made Ling Jingxuan feel helpless and he could not help touching his nose. Only a few days, the big bun had lessoned him a few times already. So who is the father and who is the son on earth?

“Hehe... daddy’s getting suntanned again...”

On the other side, the small bun laughed hard, those big round innocent eyes twinkling. Ling Jingxuan bent his fingers to knock on his head, then squatted down and said to the big bun solemnly, “How can you believe their words? They all say I’m a monster. Do you think I am? Besides, we don’t go deep. We just roam at the foot of the mountain. You forgot? I still have to collect herbs for your second uncle.”

Big bun was smart and precocious, and he liked being treated as an adult. Seeing that he hesitated, Ling Jingxuan went on, “To treat your second uncle, we need a very expensive fruit. You know, we have no money, so I am thinking if there’s any wild fruit there. Xiaowen, you may think it clearly. If we don’t go try out luck, I’m afraid we can only use the money we earned for selling the fish.”

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When it comes to money, he believes the big bun will compromise.

“Don’t even think of that. It’s for emergencies. Let’s go.”

Sure enough, the big bun stared at him, then turned his heels and walked to the direction of Yuehua Mountain.

“Eh...how can you guard against your own dad like guarding against a thief?”

Ling Jingxuan, holding small bun’s hands, followed behind him. Holy crap! When did he say to use that money? Although he seemed to really think of it, it was really humiliating being exposed by his son, OK? He wouldn’t admit it no matter what.

On the hillside of Yuehua Mountain, it was already surrounded by clouds all the year round, and the snow on the summit never melt, of course no one had ever been there. The villagers would dig traps or wild vegetables under the foot at most. No one dare step onto the peak. Ling Jingxuan, carrying a bamboo basket, each hand holding a child, was walking in the mountain, sweating all over.

“Father, look, so many wild fruit!”

A place that no one dabbled was really good. Not long, little bun’s exciting voice sounded, looking ahead, the mountain was covered with red and green wild fruit, some even Ling Jingxuan could not call the names.

“Let’s stop it here.” he said. “The wild grapes are not bad. You can pick as many as you want here, and I’ll go around and see if there are any herbs I can use.”

With a sickle to cut off the dense grass around almost half a person tall, Ling Jingxuan reached out to pick two black red wild grapes and stuffed into his mouth, the extreme acid and extreme sweet at the same time exploded in his mouth, the taste was much better than that of those artificial grafting plants in the 21st century.

“Oh, how sour, daddy, can we not pick these?”

Little bun also picked one and threw it into his mouth like he did, his small face instantly wrinkled into a group, eyes full of grievances, while the big bun quickly took out the water bag they had been prepared and handed it to him.

“Hum, this is what you deserve for your greediness, how could you put anything into your mouth?”

On the face clearly he felt sorry for him, but from his mouth he still kept nagging. Big bun was not like an elder brother, but a bit more like a father. No one could imagine they were actually twins, and only five years old.

“Hehe...you choose that kind of jet-black ones, they are sweet, but only jet-black ones!”

Seeing this, Ling Jingxuan rubbed his head gently. Those wild grapes were of great use, be it sweet and sour ones. He was thinking to get back some branches and plant in the yard, the next year maybe he could depend on it to make a fortune.

“Why? Why pick those if they taste awful?”

The one who asked him was not the small bun, but the big bun, with a full face of question marks, because the little bun was still swallowing water. Seeing his wrinkling face, apparently he was dissatisfied with his daddy’s decision.

Ling Jingxuan smiled, his long, thin and long eyes flashing some kind of teasing light, “If I say, I can turn the sour fruit into a lot of money, would you like to pick them?”

“Really?!”

The big bun decisively switched to a money slave mode, and those big eyes instantly changing into the shape of copper coins.

“Haha...You, you already suit yourself into the hole of the copper coin!”

Ling Jingxuan could not help but burst out laughing, poked at his head with his fingers helplessly.

It was rare, this time his big bun did not feel disdainful or what, only brushed off his hand and asked urgently, “Daddy, tell me, can we really turn those sour fruit into money?”

He would not eat those sweet ones if only he could make money.

“Of course, your daddy I am a Tongsheng.”

Well, thanks to the ancient damn imperial examination system, all inferior to reading. If in modern times, a Tongsheng was at most a primary school graduate, but things obviously not the same in here.

Now, as the word Tongsheng was out, the doubt in big bun’s eyes totally disappeared, and he turned around and pulled up the small bun, “Let’s go pick wild fruit. Come on.”

Looking at his desperate expression as if he was only afraid those wild fruit would disappear the next second, Ling Jingxuan couldn't help laughing again. This son loves money and is so petty. Really...well...you know...