

## Folly 100

### Chapter 100 Thrilling and Exciting

Just when Mu Shuangshuang thought it was all over and was preparing to take a risky leap from the tree, an arrow shot by Lu Yuanfeng pierced the wild boar's rear.

The boar let out a miserable squeal and noticeably slowed down, allowing Mu Shuangshuang to seize the opportunity to jump down from the tree.

The wild boar, however, crashed straight into the tree with a loud "bang," causing the entire tree to rustle with the sound of leaves, followed by a creaking noise as if it had been half snapped.

"Run, Shuangshuang..."

Facing such a ferocious wild boar, Lu Yuanfeng desperately called out Mu Shuangshuang's name.

At the same time, he rushed towards Mu Shuangshuang. As Mu Shuangshuang landed, she rolled a couple of times before taking off running.

But the wild boar was not willing to give up on her and charged in her direction once more. Despite Lu Yuanfeng firing several arrows, none managed to inflict significant damage.

"Oink oink oink~" The wild boar's cries drew closer and closer, and Mu Shuangshuang was so furious she could almost vomit blood. This stubborn beast, why was it fixated on her?

"Lu Yuanfeng, it's hopeless. This boar is determined to eat my flesh today. We need to find a way to get rid of it. Don't come over here; it's dangerous on my side."

The wild boar was aiming to ram her, yet the silly guy kept running towards her—did he want to die?

"No, I brought you here. I must ensure your safety."

Lu Yuanfeng narrowly dodged past the wild boar and grabbed Mu Shuangshuang's hand, taking off at a run.

Gradually, they ran out of the dense bushes and into the forest, with the wild boar relentlessly pursuing them.

In the forest, the entrance of Mu Shuangshuang, Lu Yuanfeng, and the wild boar incited chaos among the birds and animals, all scurrying away frantically as if they too sensed the imminent danger.

"No, Lu Yuanfeng, if this continues, we'll both die. I have an idea now. Use the machete to chop down a tree stump around here.

The stump's height must not exceed the wild boar's body and make sure to sharpen the trunk. I'll lure away this old beast first and come back later."

This fat pig was too big, and as it charges, the ground trembles. Several arrows that Lu Yuanfeng shot only grazed its skin, unable to cause any substantial harm. If this continues, both of them were doomed.

"No, you chop the tree, I'll lure the boar." Such dangerous tasks shouldn't be done by Shuangshuang.

"Are you stupid? I don't have the strength to chop a tree, only to run."

After saying that, Mu Shuangshuang, ignoring Lu Yuanfeng's opinions, snatched the bow and arrows from his hand and dashed off in another direction.

"Remember, silently count from one to sixty five times; get the tree chopped before time's up."

One to sixty, counted five times, equals five minutes, hoping Lu Yuanfeng could set up the trap in time.

It turned out Mu Shuangshuang made the right decision. As soon as she separated from Lu Yuanfeng, the wild boar charged only at her, its terrifying roars seemingly right beside her ear.

This time, Mu Shuangshuang intentionally circled around denser patches of trees, needing to delay the time to give Lu Yuanfeng enough moments to prepare the tools.

The wild boar roared "oink oink" and charged whatever spot Mu Shuangshuang reached, paying no mind to what lay ahead.

The boar's astonishing destructive power quickly demolished several small trees.

Lu Yuanfeng, wielding the machete, found a tree with a thick trunk as Mu Shuangshuang instructed and began hacking it furiously, ignoring his hand pain and numbness.

He only remembered what Shuangshuang had said, to count from one to sixty five times, and he must finish the trap before then.

The howls of the wild boar gradually grew distant, but as trees in the distance fell one by one, his heart tightened even more.

"Shuangshuang, please don't get into trouble!"

Lu Yuanfeng silently completed the count in his mind, but she still hadn't returned, and suddenly the forest fell silent—no more wild boar cries or bird songs in the forest.

The forest was unbelievably quiet!

Lu Yuanfeng panicked—

"Shuangshuang, where are you, Shuangshuang..."

The man's desperate shouts, akin to a beast's cry, resounded throughout the mountain valley, his fists clenched, veins bulging on his face and arms, sweat unknowingly soaking through his entire shirt.

"It can't be, Shuangshuang won't be hurt..." Lu Yuanfeng muttered to himself.

He wanted to look for Shuangshuang, but he recalled her telling him to wait here, to wait for her return.

After half an incense stick of time passed, Lu Yuanfeng's heart was in a knot, and he decided not to wait any longer.

As he took steps towards the direction Mu Shuangshuang left, the wild boar's previously silent cries suddenly resounded.

Shuangshuang was back?

Unable to contain his joy, Lu Yuanfeng finally heard Mu Shuangshuang's voice, though it was still a bit faint.

"Lu Yuanfeng, one tree's distance, one tree's distance from the Zhuangzi..."

She shouted as she ran, fearing Lu Yuanfeng wouldn't hear her. This journey had pushed her to her limits, nearly exhausting her to death.

The old beast's skin was incredibly thick; as she ran, she shot several arrows under the cover of trees, but without exception, they were all deflected by that thick boar hide.

Finally reaching the previous departure spot, Mu Shuangshuang grabbed hold of the rope she had untied earlier, ready to throw it as soon as she was near Lu Yuanfeng.

The missing person finally emerged, leaving Lu Yuanfeng astounded.

Thankfully she's alright!

Thankfully she's alright!

Otherwise, he would never have peace of mind.

"Here, catch the rope..." Finally approaching Lu Yuanfeng, she tossed the rope she was holding while saying, "Find a tree to tie it to, don't hold it yourself."

She knew just how powerful the wild boar's impact was; the trip rope could not remain in one's hands, or else it would surely lead to a broken wrist.

Using the fastest speed she ever mustered, Mu Shuangshuang tied the rope to a tree. At the same time, Lu Yuanfeng found a tree and secured the rope on his side.

The wild boar finally charged up, still seemingly targeting Mu Shuangshuang.

Suddenly, there was a "hiss" sound from her waist, and without thinking, Mu Shuangshuang grabbed the bag from her waist and threw it away.

The wild boar didn't hesitate and charged towards the direction of the bag. At the moment it got close to the rope, its feet got caught.

Then, the colossal beast went flying through the air.

By sheer happenstance, it landed right on the wooden stake built by Lu Yuanfeng. With a "squelch," the wild boar's belly was pierced through, and pig blood spurted wildly as the wild boar let out wails of agony.

The shrill cries filled their ears, and after a stick of incense worth of time, the wild boar finally stopped struggling.

It was finally dead.

Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng were both exhausted to the point of collapse.

Especially Mu Shuangshuang, after running for so long, her legs almost felt broken; she plopped down on the ground, her face reflecting the joy of having survived a calamity.

"Lu Yuanfeng, we... won, the wild boar... is dead!" Mu Shuangshuang said between heavy breaths.

"Yes, we won, Shuangshuang, you're amazing." Lu Yuanfeng sincerely praised her; throughout the ordeal, he never saw her panic at all.

"Of course, I told you I'm not useless. My strength... it's great, even managed to deal with the wild boar... ."

"But Shuangshuang, I saw you throw something just now; what was that thing?"

"Thing, what thing?" Mu Shuangshuang looked down and found her waist completely empty.

"Damn, my stoat, damn it, ten taels of silver gone..."