

## **Folly 101**

Chapter 101 Life Is Precious

Mu Shuangshuang took off walking forward. As she approached the wild boar, a strong smell of blood reached her nose, and pig blood splattered all over the ground.

She carefully avoided the pig blood and then went ahead to find the cloth bag she had thrown out.

Luckily, the cloth bag was still there.

But unfortunately, the bag's mouth was open.

The mink was gone...

Staring at the empty bag, Mu Shuangshuang raised her fist and pounded herself hard, "Gosh darn it, really gone? You can't do people like this..."

Mu Shuangshuang felt a bit of regret; it was all her fault for softening up for a moment and untied the Black Mink's bindings. Otherwise, even if the bag was opened, the mink would still be there.

Just as Mu Shuangshuang was pounding her feet and chest, she faintly heard a little "hissing" sound, apparently from the poor creature she had thrown out.

The Black Mink was beside a small tree, constantly calling out, its small body shaking uncontrollably, probably scared by the wild boar's howls, not even realizing it was free, still repeating its prior actions.

Actually, the shaking of the mink was quite adorable; its tiny body slightly trembling. Mu Shuangshuang found it even more amusing that the mink's eyes hadn't opened, acting like a child encountering danger, closing its eyes instinctively.

Mu Shuangshuang crouched down, slowly approaching the Black Mink...

Just when she reached out her hand to grab the mink, a large hand, faster than hers, caught the mink, put it into the cloth bag, tied up the mouth, and then handed it to Mu Shuangshuang.

"Shuangshuang, the Black Mink lives in trees. I'll make a nest for it when we get home tonight; it shouldn't be so restless then."

"Okay~" Mu Shuangshuang smiled, "When will we head down the mountain?"

Today, this wild boar they would carry back, was the biggest trophy from this trip, and with so much pig blood, she could easily impress those people at the Old Mu Family, really curious about their expressions.

Mu Shuangshuang estimated this 300-pound wild boar could fetch sixteen cash per pound; minus the innards and other parts, it could sell for four taels of silver. Unfortunately, the pig's skin was pierced into a honeycomb.

Otherwise, all told, this wild boar could earn five taels of silver, enough for a kid's gift expenses.

Life in the mountains was indeed refreshing; earning a few taels of silver just from one trip, although the Black Mink in her hand was truly precious, even such a big wild boar was not as valuable as a small mink.

"Let's leave now; the wild boar is dead, and the smell of blood will surely spread, attracting other fierce beasts then won't be good." Lu Yuanfeng tidied up his things and said to Mu Shuangshuang.

After just experiencing a fierce fight, they were no longer suited for combat.

"How do we carry the wild boar back? Cut it into sections, or transport the whole thing?" Mu Shuangshuang wondered aloud.

How to carry it back, Lu Yuanfeng was somewhat troubled as well. It was his first time catching such a big wild boar, unsure if lugging it would be feasible, but if he couldn't, he obviously wouldn't just dump it; that'd be such a waste.

Both their attention was solely focused on the sow, and for a moment, neither observed their surroundings.

Until Mu Shuangshuang heard the increasingly close grunting sound from a small pig, she nudged Lu Yuanfeng, who was tying up the wild boar with rope.

"Did you hear some sound?"

"No." Lu Yuanfeng shook his head, continuing with his task.

"I feel like something is calling out."

Mu Shuangshuang looked up and saw a full-grown gray-haired wild boar fifty meters away, fiercely staring at them.

Its two tusks were longer than the wild boar Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng had killed, with the two little piglets beside it, clearly from the sow earlier.

"Run..." Mu Shuangshuang grabbed Lu Yuanfeng's hand and started to sprint wildly. The wild boar finally realized the two were fleeing and charged fiercely at Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng.

Heavier weight, greater power, more distinct target!

This wild boar clamped onto Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng tightly, while the silly boy kept muttering about the wild boar.

"Shuangshuang, it was a hard battle to bring down that wild boar."

"Silly boy, the life is urgent, let's ditch the wild boar."

The grunting sound grew closer, Mu Shuangshuang was so tense that she thought her throat would jump out, she was already exhausted, only driven by her body's instinct to keep running.

"There's a cave ahead." Lu Yuanfeng, with sharp eyes, noticed a cave covered by ivy ahead. Without thinking, they charged in, instantly plunged into darkness.

Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng paused inside the dark cave, staying close but trembling, not from fear, but from running for too long, their limbs trembling slightly.

Outside the cave, the wild boar, suddenly losing its target, let out a series of mountainous roars.

"Grunt~"

The coarse grunting sound echoed throughout the mountains, seemingly mourning the partner killed by Lu Yuanfeng and Mu Shuangshuang, or perhaps regretting not having a feast.

The wild boar called for ten minutes before it left.

By this time, Mu Shuangshuang was already collapsed on the ground.

"This is truly not a task for ordinary people. Let's avoid hunting the wild boar next time."

Lu Yuanfeng took out flint and lit it. By the dim firelight, he started examining the surroundings. The cave they were in wasn't particularly extraordinary, about five or six meters deep, covered in moss, and damp.

After confirming there was no danger outside, they went back out and like before, casually sat on the ground, panting heavily.

This time around, their legs were genuinely weak.

After resting for half an hour, Mu Shuangshuang finally felt her strength return. She turned to Lu Yuanfeng and asked, "Do we still want the wild boar?"

Without thinking, Lu Yuanfeng replied, "Yes, since we fought for it, that pig is ours, no reason to let other predators have it."

"That's right, let's go check it out now. Wealth comes from danger; no reason to forsake the meat that's within reach."

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Approaching midday, the men of the Old Mu Family had been working for another morning.

Mr. Mu stood on the field ridge, his face full of concern, watching as the month for the double-gun exam was growing shorter, and yet there were still so many acres not harvested.

The old man feared that at this rate, it would delay the eldest son's expenses for the Autumn Examination.

"Third, be more diligent at work; I feel you aren't as hardworking as you used to be."

Previously, the fifteen acres of rice fields were managed by the third son alone and took just over ten days. Now, with so many people working, it's been quite a few days and it still hasn't ended. The fields haven't been tilled, the paddies aren't ready, how can the old man not worry?

If they miss the seedling period, it'll affect next season's yield.

Mu Dashan stood frozen in place, being singled out by Mr. Mu, felt as if he was stripped naked before everyone, extremely embarrassed.

Mu Dashan hadn't woken up early today, so the whole morning he only harvested six pieces of land, not much, but amounted to the work old two and fifth did in a day. Yet the old man didn't criticize them.

Mu Dashan felt like he had swallowed a fly, uncomfortable. He stammered towards Mr. Mu, "Dad, I know, I'll stay behind to make up for this morning's work, you all go back first."