

Folly 103

Chapter 103 Hero Hits the Pig

"Big sister-in-law, I still feel that our family..." Mu Dashan kept his mouth open, wanting to say more, feeling a bit uneasy inside and not knowing why.

"Dashan, to be honest with you, Wang Sheng's family is truly not bad. The Wang Family isn't a peasant family; they have no fields or land.

Once Shuangshuang marries, she'll be a scholar's wife. She won't have to work in the fields or cater to the family's moods. Why have I worked less over the years?

Isn't it because Da De is a scholar, and I'm a scholar's wife?

I know you mean well for Shuangshuang, but you can't protect her forever. Eventually, she'll have to marry, and since the end result is the same, why not choose the best person for her?

I'm familiar with Wang Sheng and can vouch for his character to you."

Mrs. Jin earnestly advised Mu Dashan, her words seemingly out of concern for Shuangshuang.

Mu Dashan was swayed inside. Mrs. Jin truly lived well since marrying in, never serving her in-laws. Even Mrs. Lin, who knew her mother's likings well, didn't skip any work.

If Shuangshuang truly became a scholar's wife, she wouldn't have to do any work, or worry about unfavorable in-laws.

"Big sister-in-law, thank you. I still have to discuss this with Shuangshuang, and once she agrees, I'll let you know."

Mu Dashan still had a bit of reason left. Marriage is a lifetime affair; without Shuangshuang's consent, he couldn't make any decisions.

Mrs. Jin panicked; she couldn't let Shuangshuang know about her doing, or it would be troublesome.

"Dashan, why don't we do this? Let's first match the Eight Characters of Shuangshuang and Wang Sheng. Once they match, we'll then ask for Shuangshuang's opinion. If they don't match, we'll skip her and pretend this never happened. What do you think?"

"Can we do that?" Mu Dashan was a bit doubtful. Matching Eight Characters could be a significant matter.

"Of course, if the Eight Characters don't match, they definitely can't be together. Dan Dan and Yingying's Eight Characters didn't match, so I refused Wang Sheng without any issues."

Mu Dashan thought this made sense and finally nodded.

Mrs. Jin smiled, took out her prepared 'Eight Character Book' and Seal Box, and handed them to Mu Dashan.

"Just dip your hand in the ink and press a fingerprint."

This time, Mu Dashan didn't hesitate, wiped the sweat off his thumb, dipped it in the ink, and pressed it onto the paper Mrs. Jin held.

He wasn't educated and couldn't read; he merely believed it was Shuangshuang's birthdate Eight Characters.

"Alright, Dashan, leave this matter to me. Just wait for my good news."

Mrs. Jin hurried out, leaving Mu Dashan standing alone in place.

At the corner, Mrs. Jin looked at the paper in her hand.

[Today received one hundred taels of patterned silver from Wang San, using the eldest daughter Mu Shuangshuang's marriage as collateral. Ensure repayment by September; failing that, the eldest daughter Mu Shuangshuang will marry Wang San as his wife.]

"Humph, let's see who can stop me. If anyone disagrees, I'll take this debt slip and make Wang San press a fingerprint. Whether she marries or not, she must marry."

Mrs. Jin smiled insidiously, already having a plan to handle this little girl.

Mu Shuangshuang and Lu Yuanfeng exerted effort to climb back up the mountain. Truth be told, both were a bit jittery, fearing another encounter with wild boars or other beasts.

Still, Lu Yuanfeng shielded Mu Shuangshuang behind him. He was at the front, ensuring that even if danger came, Shuangshuang had a chance to escape.

Luckily, the pig that attacked them earlier was gone, but the one they killed was still there.

"Looks like this wild boar belongs to us," Mu Shuangshuang commented.

"Indeed, we didn't waste our efforts. Let's quickly transport the boar down the mountain, in case something else comes out."

"I agree, let's go!"

Transporting meant mostly Lu Yuanfeng carrying it alone. Mu Shuangshuang watched as his muscles tightened, revealing that carrying the boar wasn't an easy task.

By the time they brought the wild boar down, both were somewhat exhausted, deciding to rest and recover.

Mu Shuangshuang was covered in pig blood, looking like someone severely injured.

"Shuangshuang, what do we do now?" Lu Yuanfeng gasped, asking Mu Shuangshuang.

"Of course, we need to discuss what to say later. Although you discussed things with Uncle Zhang, initially it has to appear genuine."

Lu Yuanfeng's feat of killing the wild boar would surely stir the village and the nearby ones, likely causing quite a sensation.

She needed the sensation not to hinder her plans while smoothly selling the wild boar.

If Mu Shuangshuang recalled correctly, someone in the village was bitten to death by a wild boar last year; the boar had a history. If the silly boy just claimed she was severely injured by a wild boar and he saved her, killing the boar;

Analyzing this, Mu Shuangshuang came up with an idea!

"Lu Yuanfeng, later find some people to help carry the boar back. Then you carry me to Old Mu Family, shouting at the door, 'Mu Family, something's wrong, Shuangshuang is dying, Shuangshuang is dying...'"

Remember to shout pitifully, or my clever grandmother will be skeptical."

While speaking, Mu Shuangshuang demonstrated. After finishing, she turned to Lu Yuanfeng.

"Your turn; what do you say to my grandmother?"

Lu Yuanfeng hesitated; acting wasn't his forte, forcing himself to awkwardly shout as Mu Shuangshuang suggested.

"No, no, you're too unnatural. Lu Yuanfeng, listen to me; this time, be emotional and excited.

I'll secretly promote you, making you a hero slaying the boar, a role model.

After selling the pig, not only will you have silver, but young girls admiring your heroism will flock around.

Just choose the prettiest, most capable one as a wife, and you'll never have worries."

Young girls adored heroes the most. Establish a name for the boy, and he'll get a wife, repaying her debts to him.

"Shuangshuang, I don't want a wife or admiration, I..."

Lu Yuanfeng became anxious, unwilling to be pushed away.

"Are you stupid? Such a great opportunity; most people couldn't ask for it. Though boar-hunting isn't as grand as tiger-hunting, remember few can slay a tiger."

Wu Song was unique, dead for years. She was boosting the boy's image for his benefit; didn't he understand?