

Folly 104

Chapter 104 Little Zhi Was Bullied

"Shuangshuang, I don't want this title. The wild boar was fought by you and me together, and you did most of the work. If anyone should be a hero, it can only be you."

Lu Yuanfeng firmly rejected Mu Shuangshuang's proposal.

Mu Shuangshuang truly wished she could bash this silly boy's head with tofu. How could anyone be this straightforward, not even taking advantage when there's a chance?

"Lu Yuanfeng, listen to me. I'm so scrawny, if I say I killed the wild boar, no one would believe it. Even if they do believe it, they'd think I just got lucky or stumbled upon it, and in the end, we'd gain nothing from it and just waste a wild boar.

But with you being the hero, it would be different. You already have a reputation in the village, and by adding the fact that you fought the wild boar this time, villagers will admire you even more. Because of you, they'll scramble to buy our wild boar instantly.

The future is long, we need to be flexible and think of ways to manage our household well. How can we send our younger brothers to school?"

In this era, girls don't go to school. Even if they do, it's only the official's daughters, who have teachers come to their homes to teach, and they merely learn books about women's virtues and beauty. It's better for Little Zhi not to learn these.

Mu Shuangshuang never considered grooming Little Zhi into a well-read prodigy. As long as she understands basic principles of being a good person and lives happily, that's enough.

"Shuangshuang, is that really how you feel?"

Lu Yuanfeng felt an unexpected surge of excitement. Hearing Shuangshuang say "we," made him feel thoroughly satisfied, as if they really were a family.

Mu Shuangshuang nodded heavily. She was indeed thinking of teaming up with Lu Yuanfeng to make a fortune; more people mean more ideas.

"Yeah, since I'm saying this, I surely mean it. Lu Yuanfeng, what's wrong with you? How did you suddenly get so excited?"

Lu Yuanfeng, now being questioned, felt a bit embarrassed. "Nothing much. Shuangshuang, I've heard all that you said, I'll follow your lead. I'm going to find someone to help carry the wild boar now."

"Go on then!" Mu Shuangshuang waved her hand.

Lu Yuanfeng ran swiftly. It was the time when everyone was working in the fields. He reached the ridge and called out to two youths he was on good terms with, Zhao Dahu and Zhao Daniu.

Before long, the three of them rushed hurriedly to the foot of the mountain.

Mu Shuangshuang heard the footsteps and quickly laid back down to play dead.

"Da Hu, Da Niu, help me carry the wild boar back and tell Yuanbao to guard it. I'll be back in a bit."

The two youths were stunned for the first time seeing such a big wild boar, and when they noticed the blood-covered person lying on the ground, they cried out in shock.

"Fengzi, who is this?"

"Mu Shuangshuang. The wild boar was about to eat her, I saw it and helped her. I need to take her back for treatment, can't say much now." Lu Yuanfeng picked Mu Shuangshuang up and rushed toward the Old Mu Family's direction.

Seeing Lu Yuanfeng so urgent, not even glancing at the wild boar on the ground, Zhao Dahu and Zhao Daniu couldn't help but sigh. "Fengzi truly is a good person, and skilled. Not only did he kill the wild boar, but most importantly, he saved someone too."

"Right! Let's help him carry the wild boar back first, then later we'll go talk in the village, let everyone know about Fengzi's skill."

"Let's go!"

Mu Shuangshuang sneakily opened one eye. She could feel Lu Yuanfeng's body was a bit stiff, and his expression was tense and serious.

"Lu Yuanfeng, don't worry, it's no big deal. Say three sentences, wait and observe Old Mu Family's reaction, and lastly, help invite Zhang Huai Shu, that's all."

Mu Shuangshuang explained all the possible scenarios to Lu Yuanfeng, actually it wasn't particularly difficult.

"Okay, I understand." Lu Yuanfeng still felt somewhat nervous inside. After all, this was the first major matter Shuangshuang talked to him about, it concerned the future of Shuangshuang's family, how could he not care or be tense?

The two were getting closer to the Old Mu Family, and Lu Yuanfeng was getting more and more anxious.

Suddenly, in front of them, less than ten meters away, they heard several sobbing voices, and those sobs sounded very familiar.

Mu Shuangshuang suddenly jumped out from Lu Yuanfeng's arms, rushed forward, and helped the person on the ground up.

"Little Zhi, why are you crying, who bullied you?"

Upon hearing Mu Shuangshuang's voice, Little Zhi looked up, her eyes were red with a visible handprint on her face, mud in her hair, and her clothes were torn.

Seeing Mu Shuangshuang covered in blood, she began to wail loudly. "Sister, why are you bleeding? So much blood... Sister, don't die, I'm begging you..."

The situation suddenly turned a bit somber, Mu Shuangshuang quickly hugged Little Zhi. "This isn't sister's blood, it's the wild boar's blood. Your brother Yuan Feng killed the wild boar, and sister accidentally got stained. Don't be afraid, Little Zhi."

After explaining and calming the little one from sobbing, Mu Shuangshuang spoke again. "What's with your face, who bullied you?"

"Sister, my pouch was snatched by Gousheng and his gang, and they beat me up... boo hoo..." Little Zhi cried in hiccups, making Mu Shuangshuang's heart ache. She picked up Little Zhi and comforted her for a while.

"Let's go, sister will take you to take revenge, how dare they bully Little Zhi!"

"Shuangshuang, what about your granny?" Lu Yuanfeng thought for a while, then asked.

"Later, let me first see what kind of thing this Gousheng is."

Mu Shuangshuang had almost stopped losing her temper easily now, but this sort of bullying was something she couldn't endure.

Gousheng was the delinquent leader of the village, already thirteen years old, yet still wandered the village bothering people; today bullying this one, tomorrow another one, not even sparing a child as small as Little Zhi.

When they found Gousheng, he was at the riverside playing with a few younger followers. Upon seeing Mu Shuangshuang, they started laughing loudly.

"Hey, the stinker is here, Gousheng, better run away!"

The mocking words drew a loud laugh from the children.

"Haha, today we'll beat the stinker up, let's see when she'll finally get rid of that stink skin."

"Beat her up..."

Saying that, each child picked up a stone and threw it at Mu Shuangshuang, who dodged every stone, feeling angrier by the second.

When the stones missed, the children rushed up trying to overpower Mu Shuangshuang.

As soon as they touched her, Mu Shuangshuang lifted them overhead and threw them down, directly onto the ground.

The over-the-shoulder throw, the simplest way to teach someone a lesson, and Mu Shuangshuang's favorite technique, it caused the most pain and dizziness to the person thrown.

In no time, the ground was covered with kids, each one letting out waves of groaning.

"You... stinker, don't come any closer, my... my dad is Wang Erma, he slaughters pigs, he'll slaughter you too."

Gousheng's legs trembled, he saw with his own eyes his people being flipped by a stinky girl, feeling too feeble even to run.

"Then let's see who slaughters whom first." Mu Shuangshuang grabbed Gousheng and flipped him to the ground with a shoulder throw, then sat right on his belly.