

Folly 113

Chapter 113: Interrupting a Good Deed

"Xia Guagua, what are you doing here?"

Lu Yuanfeng's words referred to Xia Guagua, his stepsister brought in by his stepmother. On the surface, she was Lu Yuanfeng's sister, but they had no blood relation.

After Gu Jiulian married into the family, she only thought of the daughter she had given away, and didn't bother to change Xia Guagua's surname to Lu.

"Brother Yuanfeng, I..." Xia Guagua stared at Lu Yuanfeng for a long while, seeing no reaction from him, she shyly continued speaking.

"My mother said you caught a wild boar, so she asked me to come and take a look!"

"Have you finished looking?"

Xia Guagua originally wanted to say no, but seeing Lu Yuanfeng's expression, she had to change her words. "Yes... I've seen it!"

"Since you're done, can you leave now? Don't come to my room in the future."

I've already told him when I returned that I'll give him all the silver I earned from the army, and I want nothing more to do with him."

"Brother Yuanfeng, don't be like this. My mom doesn't mean anything else, she just wants me to care for you. We are all family, and sooner or later, we will live together."

Xia Guagua's ambiguous words made Lu Yuanfeng's already sullen face even darker.

"Who is family with you? Do you want me to go talk to the village chief about splitting the family?"

Xia Guagua turned pale, finally shaking her head. "Brother Yuanfeng, I... I'll leave, if you... if you want something to eat next time, you can ask me to make it, no need to bother others."

Lu Yuanfeng didn't care whether Xia Guagua left or not, but her referring to Shuangshuang as "others" made him very uncomfortable.

"Shuangshuang is not 'others', don't let me hear you say that again!"

After saying this, Lu Yuanfeng went into the kitchen and started cutting the remaining twenty pounds of prime meat into palm-sized pieces, washing and draining them according to Mu Shuangshuang's instructions.

Xia Guagua stood outside Lu Yuanfeng's kitchen all the while, thinking he wouldn't be so heartless, but...

She left in tears, eyes filled with discontent.

"Second brother, do you think... dad regrets it?"

Yuanbao's dark eyes stared at Lu Yuanfeng, his face full of inquiry.

Lu Yuanfeng knew, Yuanbao still held some expectations for their father.

But Lu Yuanfeng also knew that his father, Lu Xiao, was not worth forgiving.

When he left home to join the army years ago, Yuanbao was just a few months old baby.

He assumed that the few hundred coins he sent home would help the family for a while and give his father time to find work.

Who knew his father would be so lazy, even when there was no rice to cook, he wouldn't work.

Causing his mother, a helpless woman, to go up the mountain to dig wild vegetables, where she was eventually taken away by a wolf, leaving Yuanbao motherless at just one year old.

So Lu Yuanfeng hated his father and Gu Jiulian, especially after hearing from Yuanbao that all these years Gu Jiulian wouldn't even let him have a bite of meat, he resolved not to get involved with them.

"Yuanbao, regardless of whether he regrets it or not, just remember, you were raised by grandma, pay no mind to anyone else in the family."

"Mm, I understand, second brother, I won't speak of it again."

On one hand, Lu Yuanfeng was teaching his brother, on the other hand, Mu Shuangshuang, halfway to her destination, remembered she had to help Lu Yuanfeng at the market the next day.

After discussing it with Xiao Han, before it got dark, the two of them went into the mountains to pick a bundle of wild vegetables, and by the time they brought them down, it was already dark.

Since it wasn't the first time walking in the dark, Mu Shuangshuang wasn't afraid, but Xiao Han seemed a bit scared, his hand holding Mu Shuangshuang's was sweaty.

"Don't be afraid, sister will protect you!" Mu Shuangshuang laughed.

On the way back, they had to pass through a cotton field, as soon as Mu Shuangshuang stepped into it, she heard some low sounds.

At first, she couldn't hear clearly, but as the sounds from the cotton field became more boisterous, she finally understood.

It was a woman's voice.

Even separated by a cotton field, Mu Shuangshuang could hear the woman's coquettish cries; she didn't know who the woman was, but she knew the man was her fifth uncle, Mu Danian.

Remembering Xiao Han beside her, Mu Shuangshuang quickly pulled Mu Xiaohan to move forward.

In the cotton field, after ten days of being anxious, Mu Danian finally caught Chen Hong, determined not to let her go this time.

"Little flirt, tell me, who have you been seeing these days instead of coming to me?"

"Hey, you little flirt, today I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

Soon, obscene noises echoed again in the cotton field!

Mu Shuangshuang returned home, still cursing Mu Danian in her heart, it didn't matter if he caused her trouble, she was mentally mature, but Xiao Han was just a five-year-old child.

As she hesitated about explaining things to Xiao Han, Yu Si Niang came out.

Having talked to Little Zhi beforehand, Yu Si Niang already knew what happened from him.

She felt heartache, yet didn't know how to share her feelings with her daughter, so she could only hug her, hoping to offer some consolation.

"Mom, I'm fine, I'll put the things I brought back in my room first."

The items brought back were a piece of pig intestine and some wild vegetables picked from the mountains.

The black mink wasn't brought back by Mu Shuangshuang because Lu Yuanfeng said he would make a tree nest for it at night, and since he had meat, feeding the black mink would be easy.

"Mom, I'll make you something delicious tonight!" Mu Shuangshuang raised the pig intestine in her hand.

"Your grandma won't say anything, will she?"

"No, it's my reward for helping Lu Yuanfeng, so it belongs to me."

As she spoke, Mu Shuangshuang went into her room, and when she came out again, she saw Mrs. Lin swaggering around.

"Nasty girl, what's that in your hand? Are you trying to eat it all yourself?"

Mrs. Lin bossily eyed Mu Shuangshuang, demanding the pig intestine she was holding.

Mu Shuangshuang swung the pig intestine toward Mrs. Lin, "What's the matter, can't you see for yourself?"

"Ugh, such a stinky thing, how dare you bring it home, are you crazy?"

Mrs. Lin covered her nose and yelled loudly.

Something that smelly wasn't even bought by her family, only those stinking butchers would eat it, this nasty girl, simply offending her nose.

"If it stinks, then don't eat it, but you smell great, Auntie Lin, even pig intestines can't compare to you."

"Hey, what do you mean, nasty girl, you want a beating!"

"Hey Aunt Lin, watch your mouth, children are children, we are adults, come at me if you want!"

Yu Si Niang's fierce words made Mrs. Lin curb herself a bit.

"You nasty girl, be careful or it'll poison you."