

## Folly 118

### Chapter 118: Doubling Silver Earnings

Lu Yuanfeng made a pretty good impression on Yu Si Niang. He was tall and sturdy, and honest, and most importantly, he was always there helping her daughter.

Yu Si Niang kept Lu Yuanfeng's good qualities in her mind, and she actually had another thought: if Lu Yuanfeng and Shuangshuang could end up together, that would be such a wonderful thing.

Lu Yuanfeng had a craft, and although there wasn't any land or fields at home, if two people were together, had feelings for each other, and were willing to work, those external things would eventually come to them.

After breakfast, Mu Shuangshuang brought along the chili oil she made last time.

Reaching the village entrance, she saw Lu Yuanfeng looking in the direction of her house.

Lu Yuanfeng was pushing a wheelbarrow, with the things Shuangshuang needed on it.

Seeing Shuangshuang and Yu Si Niang, Lu Yuanfeng quickly came over and took everything from their hands and placed it on his wheelbarrow.

"Lu Yuanfeng, is that a black mink on your shoulder?"

Shuangshuang curiously pointed at the piece of wood on Lu Yuanfeng's shoulder and asked.

That piece of wood was about ten centimeters long, made from deadwood, with several holes drilled into it, and both ends were plugged with wooden stoppers; it seemed to be the tree house Lu Yuanfeng mentioned for the black mink.

"Yeah, I put it inside. I even fed it some raw meat this morning. Would you like to see it?"

"Sure!" Mu Shuangshuang took the wood, opened the stopper, and the black mink popped out, chirping happily at Mu Shuangshuang, looking very cheerful.

"Oh my, what's that thing?" Yu Si Niang looked at the dark, scraggly thing in Shuangshuang's hand, surprised.

"A black mink, Lu Yuanfeng and I caught it together in the mountains yesterday. We're planning to go to the market later to see how much we can sell it for."

"This is a good thing. I've heard that one can be worth a few taels of silver."

"Yeah, if we sell this mink, I can get a cabinet for Little Zhi, and we can buy more things for mom's room." Mu Shuangshuang said with a smile.

"You silly girl, save the money you earn for yourself. I don't need you to buy anything for me. And if you have nothing else to do, just take it easy and stay home. It's really hot out."

"Alright, whatever mom says." Shuangshuang nodded in agreement.

The three of them chatted and laughed the whole way, taking a few hours to get to town.

Yu Si Niang was in a hurry to get to Wealth Master Zhang's house, so she quickly bid farewell to Shuangshuang.

When only Lu Yuanfeng and Mu Shuangshuang were left, the two of them looked at each other eagerly.

"Shuangshuang, how should we deal with this meat?"

Yesterday, Mu Shuangshuang left in a hurry and didn't have a chance to say how the meat should be handled, so Lu Yuanfeng wasn't sure and had to ask her today.

"Do you know where the most workers gather?" Shuangshuang got straight to the point.

"Of course, the dock on the east side of the town. There are a lot of workers there. Are you thinking of selling to them? But we only have cooked meat, and nobody would just buy plain meat."

"I know. The rest of the stuff, we rent and make on the spot, definitely in demand."

She initially planned to make the buns at home and then come to town to sell them, but the long journey made it inconvenient to transport the food.

She might as well spend a few coins to rent a large pot and a stove from someone else and try setting up her own stall. If it made money, she would just set up a small stand in town and come over whenever she had time.

"What to make?"

"Roujiamo! Two pieces of flatbread with a piece of meat in the middle, and adding some green peppers and chili oil..."

Just the thought of it was making her mouth water.

Twenty pounds of lean meat, sold on its own, would go for three hundred coins, but if she made it into roujiamos and sold each for four coins, twenty pounds of meat could make two hundred roujiamos, making it eight hundred coins.

As for the flour needed for the buns, a pound of flour could make ten steamed buns or twenty flatbreads; she would need around twenty pounds of flour for two hundred pieces, costing just a hundred coins.

Buying another three to five pounds of green peppers would only cost six to ten coins.

Then there would be the rent for the tools, certainly under ten coins, and adding some seasonings and oil, it wouldn't exceed fifty coins in total costs.

So, after deducting the costs, she and Lu Yuanfeng could earn around six hundred and forty coins of silver.

With this calculation, selling roujiamos was definitely much better than just selling the meat.

Shuangshuang briefly shared her idea with Lu Yuanfeng, and the two of them divided the tasks. Mu Shuangshuang went to find a stall near the dock, and Lu Yuanfeng went to buy the materials she needed.

Half an hour later, Mu Shuangshuang found a spot near the dock, where there was a lot of traffic, and rented what she needed—pot, stove, table, and Lu Yuanfeng got the materials ready.

This time, Mu Shuangshuang didn't rent the tools from the inn, but from a local family nearby.

The entire set of tools was cheaper than those at the inn, and most importantly, she had free access to their water.

"Shuangshuang, shall we start now or later?" Lu Yuanfeng, sweating profusely, didn't bother to wipe his sweat. He set up everything they had bought.

"Let's start now. After all, a hundred or so roujiamos isn't a small amount."

"Alrighty."

Lu Yuanfeng picked up the large wooden basin, washed it once, then started pouring flour into it to knead the dough, but someone nearby started asking questions.

"Hey, young lady, do you expect to have business?"

Aunt Wang, wearing a blue cloth coat, came out of the house carrying a small jar with two pounds of oil in it. It was the oil Mu Shuangshuang had bought from her.

"There will be, thank you, Aunt Wang. Just set the oil on the table."

Mu Shuangshuang was busy setting up the simple stove and had no time to chat with Aunt Wang, who didn't mind.

Aunt Wang was an ordinary town resident on the west side. She lived off her son's work at the dock and her daughter-in-law washing dishes at an inn.

And Aunt Wang herself would sew some clothes at home to earn a few extra coins.

Shuangshuang was the most daring girl she'd ever seen, not only knocking on her door and chatting but also proposing to rent her stuff. Aunt Wang, seeing there was money to be made, lent Shuangshuang whatever she needed.

Actually, it wasn't just Aunt Wang who was curious; even Lu Yuanfeng was.

He wondered why Shuangshuang was so confident that people would lend her things.

"Shuangshuang, can I ask you a question?" Lu Yuanfeng stared at her while she continued working.

"Ask away!"

"Weren't you afraid that Aunt Wang wouldn't lend you her things and we couldn't get started?"

"Not at all, because either way I would get what I needed, whether it was from Aunt Wang or Aunt Li."

Just different people to deal with; in the end, she would still get what she wanted.

It was no wonder Shuangshuang was confident; she'd been in the security team for many years, and her usual work involved dealing with people, even those difficult to handle.

Yet, in her previous life and this life, no difficult person she encountered compared to the bizarre Old Mu Family relatives.