

## Folly 25

### Chapter 25 Little Thoughts

"Really?" Upon hearing that her daughter could still be saved, Yu Si Niang finally calmed down. She looked eagerly at Yuanfeng, hoping he could help her daughter.

"Fourth sister-in-law, this person is unknown, how can you trust him? Be careful not to be tricked into selling yourself and end up counting money for others."

Earlier, Mu Danian was thinking about eating the old hen. Seeing Lu Yuanfeng not saying to give them the meat, he spoke sarcastically with irritation.

"What are you saying? How is my second brother a swindler? He came from the military camp and knows some medical skills, so what? As for you, you stinking..."

Originally intending to say "stinking thing," Lu Yuanbao quickly corrected himself.

"Sister Shuangshuang is lying on the ground, and you don't care but still talk about my second brother. Shame on you!"

"You little brat, born by a father but raised by no mother, right? You..."

Mu Danian angrily cursed, but halfway through, he suddenly felt unable to move, and sweat beads began to form on his forehead and face.

The Lu family situation was peculiar. When Lu Yuanfeng went to the military camp, his mother was taken away by wolves, leaving behind Yuanbao, who was just over a year old, and his father Lu Xiao was restless.

Just a month after his mother's disappearance, he married Gu Jiulian, the eldest daughter of the Gu Family from the neighboring village, who had been abandoned by others.

So Mu Dalian's remark about being born by a father but raised without a mother provoked Lu Yuanfeng's furious anger.

The man from the military, who has been on the battlefield and killed enemies, possesses an aura that ordinary people cannot resist.

Even though Mu Dalian had some smarts and was tall and strong, he was vulnerable in front of Lu Yuanfeng.

Mu Shuangshuang, lying on the ground, was filled with regret. All night long, these people kept bickering endlessly.

Luckily, she wasn't poisoned. If she were, she might have died due to these people "deliberately" delaying time.

If others don't save you, save yourself!

Mu Shuangshuang moved her hand, intending to groan, and Lu Yuanfeng quickly restrained her hand.

"Fourth aunt, Shuangshuang needs rest and should minimize getting out of bed. As for the detox method, it's too late today. I'll have Yuanbao bring some herbs over tomorrow; taking them will detoxify her."

The previous mention of the purslane was just Mu Shuangshuang pinching his arm, and he made it up on the spot.

However, the herbs are indeed something Lu Yuanfeng intended to send—Yu Si Niang saved Yuanbao, making her his savior.

"Herbs? They wouldn't cost money, would they? We don't have extra silver to treat this stinking girl. If you want to treat her, do it on your own. Don't think of getting any benefits from our family."

Upon hearing that herbs could detoxify, Mrs. Lin gave a bad look to Lu Yuanfeng. She had no good expression for this young man who suddenly barged in.

Who made him want to save the stinking girl.

"How could you say that? Isn't Sister Shuangshuang part of the Old Mu Family?" Yuanbao puffed up his small chest and confronted Mrs. Lin directly.

Lu Yuanbao, young though he is, truly dislikes seeing people being bullied, especially right in front of him.

"Hey, you brat, so young..."

"Grandpa Mu, I came today to thank Fourth Aunt, but your son repeatedly insults my brother.

If this gets out, it won't be good for the Old Mu Family's reputation, and it might even negatively affect Mu Ziran, who's still in the military."

Earlier, Lu Yuanfeng was mindful of being in someone else's home, not saying too much, nor staying too long.

But Mu Family's Fifth Mu Dalian and Mu Family's Second daughter-in-law Mrs. Lin clearly disregarded him and Yuanbao.

If he continues acting like nothing's wrong, he feels he wouldn't be true to those years spent in the military camp.

Being reprimanded by a young man, Mr. Mu's face momentarily couldn't help turning red to his neck.

"You two, get back to your room, and don't expect to have dinner tonight."

Listening to this, Lu Yuanfeng felt the so-called punishment was not punishment at all, as the table was already a mess. Unless they cooked anew, there wouldn't be dinner.

Thinking of this, Lu Yuanfeng suddenly spoke, "This meat is what I hunted today at Niuwei Mountain. Knowing Fourth Aunt saved my brother, and with only this meat left at home, I bring it as a token of gratitude to Fourth Aunt.

Now that neither Shuangshuang nor Fourth Aunt has eaten, it will trouble Grandma Mu to find someone to cook the meat, make a stew, and stir-fry some crispy greens, as a way to nourish Shuangshuang."

Lu Yuanfeng's words made Mu Shuangshuang nearly shed tears. What does it mean to cry out of joy?

This is it; this young lad seems like heaven's sent to aid her. Finally, could she eat meat?

"What, having meat tonight?" Mu Danian and Mrs. Lin spoke simultaneously, their intestines now regretful.

Earlier, when Mr. Mu said no dinner, they didn't care much. Considering her mother's stinginess, overturned food would be the allocation for the day.

No matter if it fell into a dung pit by itself or got ruined by someone's hand, there would be no more.

"Why are you making a fuss? Go back to your pigpen, stop screaming here. If you keep at it, don't expect to eat anymore starting tomorrow, ugh, what a nuisance."

Old Mrs. Mu now had her own plans, normally, if commanded by someone, she'd leap up and rip that person's crotch apart, but today, seeing over a pound of meat, she decided to keep it.

She intended to save the meat for Xiangxiang and Ziran when they return; nothing outside, not even bought pork, compares to the wild meat from the mountain.

"Dumb woman, still dawdling? Get on with what the Lu Family's eldest grandson said, always as dumb as a pig."

Old Mrs. Mu took the meat handed over by Lu Yuanfeng and threw it onto Liu Jinhua's clothes in the Mu Family's fourth son's household.

Immediately, Mrs. Liu's front became stained with a bloodied mark.

"Good heavens, you crippled woman, you can't even catch this, wasted on feeding you so much food, and still dare to dirty your clothes, you're retaliating against me!"

Mrs. Liu shrank in fear, apologizing repeatedly, while Mu Dajiang stood by watching his wife being bullied, sweating in anxiety but not daring to speak against his mother.

"Continue shouting and you'll tarnish the Old Mu Family's name, all of you settle down a bit. Fourth daughter-in-law, start cooking, see if there's enough food; if not, cook more."

"Old Fourth, go to the vegetable garden and pick some greens; Old Second, help clean the main hall, tidy up the chairs and tables!"

"Why should I clean? The stinking girl made the mess, she should clean it herself. I'm not cleaning up after her." Mu Dazhong snorted, clearly dissatisfied with Mr. Mu's arrangements.

"Then leave the Old Mu Family!" Mr. Mu sternly rebuked.

Having watched the spectacle for so long, Lu Yuanfeng felt bored and addressed Mu Dashan directly.

"Uncle Dashan, you should carry Shuangshuang into the house to rest. The ground is cold; it could easily cause chills."

"Alright..."