

## Folly 34

### Chapter 34: Entering the Mountain (1)

White skin, freshly washed disheveled hair, exceptionally glaring under the sunlight. Mu Shuangshuang glanced around, thought for a moment, and still picked up the clothes soaking in the water, carefully rubbed them, and then put on the inner garments.

She didn't wear the outer garment, thinking to wait until the sun dried the clothes. The original body was weak and couldn't possibly wear wet clothes for several hours, could it?

Fortunately, at this time, everyone in the village was busy with rice in the fields, and no one with eyes would run near Niuwei Mountain.

With a glance at Niuwei Mountain, Mu Shuangshuang decided to take a stroll in the woods, picked up scissors, found a stick, and went into the woods.

As soon as she left, the "big fish" underwater floated up. Yuanbao's round little body burst out of the water like a loach, taking a deep breath.

Then Lu Yuanfeng also floated up.

"Second brother, you almost suffocated me, why did you have to hold me underwater!" Yuanbao panted heavily. His longest breath-holding time was about an incense stick's duration, and this time it must have exceeded it. If he hadn't secretly taken two breaths, he would have been done for.

Lu Yuanfeng's face was reddened, also panting, but his heavy breath was different from Yuanbao's. Right now, his mind was chaotic, filled with images of Mu Shuangshuang bathing, her white skin, and...

Lu Yuanfeng was naturally not a lustful person. Many girls in the village wanted to be his wife, but he felt nothing for them. Yet, he didn't know why Mu Shuangshuang kept appearing in his sight, always unintentionally, but continuously surprising him.

"Second brother, what's wrong with you?" Yuanbao saw Lu Yuanfeng not answering and getting distracted, so he waved his chubby hand in front of him.

Before this, he and his second brother planned to go up the mountain for some hunting. Passing by this creek, they decided to get a swim first, and being men, they wouldn't remove their clothes but rather found a spot, jumped in to wash, and with a few moments of drying, their clothes would naturally dry.

Lu Yuanfeng was the eldest son of the Lu family's main branch. For some reason, their branch had no land. To survive, they had to hunt in the mountains to trade for some game. Of course, this was the situation after Lu Yuanfeng returned. Before he came back, Yuanbao didn't have a good life.

Lu Yuanfeng opened his mouth, just about to speak, when Yuanbao pointed to the clothes hanging on the bank.

"Brother, someone has been here..." Yuanbao shouted in a sharp voice.

Walking on the mountain path, Mu Shuangshuang felt she heard something, looked back, saw nothing, and continued up.

Just entering the woods, sunlight could still penetrate. Mu Shuangshuang looked around briefly, perhaps still on the outskirts, as she couldn't find any wild vegetables. After a few more steps towards the deeper woods, she finally found a patch of amaranth. Due to seldom being picked, the amaranth was a bit old. After rummaging for a while, she could only find ten or so tender ones among the old.

Where there are wild vegetables, there may be mushrooms. Mu Shuangshuang knew mushrooms like shade, so she could only search on the northern side of the mountain. Being alone, she dared not venture too deep into the woods. There was plenty of time. Since Niuwei Mountain was here, it must be a treasure trove for her future family. One's own things need to be gradually familiarized with, right?

The forest was quiet, not even the chirping of birds or insects, a bit eerie, but Mu Shuangshuang wasn't easily frightened. She had been through all sorts of situations, witnessing many things. In any environment, as long as she stayed alert, she could always extricate herself from danger.

Lu Yuanfeng followed behind Mu Shuangshuang. Originally, his mountain path differed from the girl in front, but he changed his mind midway.

Yuanbao, quick-witted, noticed Lu Yuanfeng's change in direction and started yelling. "Second brother, aren't we not hunting on this path?"

Lu Yuanfeng didn't answer and continued walking towards the northern mountain.

"Second brother, we promised Third Uncle to get him ten pounds of meat, did you forget?"

Yuanbao, anxious, blocked Lu Yuanfeng's path. When Lu Yuanfeng turned back to look, Mu Shuangshuang was nowhere to be seen.

"Second brother, what exactly are you looking for? Is it the clothes by the river? Are you really thinking about women?"

Yuanbao fired three questions in quick succession, like beans popping, at Lu Yuanfeng.

"Who taught you to say such things?" Lu Yuanfeng frowned.

"Grandma said it! She said she wants to find a wife for you with big breasts and buttocks, preferably like someone in the village... let me think... Liu Xiaocao, yes, Liu Xiaocao, she's got the biggest buttocks in the village. Grandma said that way, you could have a chubby boy, ideally as strong as me, to help you with work."

Lu Yuanfeng curled his lips with a forehead filled with black lines.

Why would his grandma say such things to a six or seven-year-old? Don't they fear corrupting the kid?

"Yuanbao, in the future, when grandma says these things, don't listen. As a child, don't be led astray."

Lu Yuanfeng took exceptional care of his younger brother due to his young age and being siblings from the same mother. Over the years spent in the army, he couldn't look after him. Now that he was finally back, he couldn't let his brother end up like him.

"Yuanbao, when spring comes next year, I'll send you to the school in town to study hard. Don't get involved in other matters."

"Study? I don't want to! I want to go hunting with you. Besides, what's so good about studying? Isn't it just reciting poems?" Yuanbao lifted his head proudly, clearly looking down on scholars.

"Yuanbao thinks it's easy?"

"Of course, it's just reciting poems, right? I can do it. If you don't believe me, I'll recite for you." After saying this, Yuanbao cleared his throat seriously, coughed gently:

"Life is tough and tight

Without a man, it's bitter

Life is tough and tight

Without a woman, it's bitter

Brother comes, sister comes, kissing with a peck

Grabbing a handful of yellow rice and white rice

Life is bitter, bitter

Grab a woman back home

Birth of children, raising pigs, everything in a day

Second brother, second brother, come home quick

Life is tough and tight

Bring a village girl back home

Birthing on the kang, working under the kang

Second brother, second brother, come home quick"

Lu Yuanfeng: "..."

At this moment, Lu Yuanfeng understood the meaning of being utterly dejected and what it meant to hoist a stone only to drop it on one's own feet. This wasn't poetry reciting at all, but plain hooliganism.

"Second brother, how about it? Isn't Yuanbao better than those useless scholars? That old scholar from the Old Mu Family can't compare with me, right? I tell you, I just don't want to go. If I wanted to, that Champion Scholar title would be mine. Second brother, be kind and let me hunt with you, okay? I promise I'll find you a pretty wife."