

## Folly 47

### Chapter 47: Male-Female Pairing

Yuanbao tilted his head, staring at Mu Shuangshuang with curiosity. He thought Mu Shuangshuang was another village girl who had taken a liking to his brother, but after pondering for a while, he still couldn't remember who this person was.

"Yuanbao, this is Shuangshuang."

"What? This is Sister Shuangshuang? Second Brother, don't lie to me, Sister Shuangshuang isn't this fair-skinned. She's quite dark."

Yuanbao wanted to accurately say 'dirty', but considering his relationship with Little Zhi, and his promise with Second Brother, he chose not to say it. Anyway, he didn't mind.

"Little Yuanbao, open your little eyes wide and see who I really am."

Mu Shuangshuang placed her hands on her hips and spoke confidently to the chubby Yuanbao.

"It's really Sister Shuangshuang." Yuanbao recognized Mu Shuangshuang's voice. He scrutinized Mu Shuangshuang, then asked curiously, "Sister Shuangshuang, how did you become so fair?"

"Now's not the time to discuss this. Let's move the stall first. You won't sell your game well here."

Lu Yuanfeng stared blankly at Mu Shuangshuang, not knowing why she wanted him to move.

"You're curious?" Mu Shuangshuang asked.

"Yeah, why can't we sell game here? There's quite a crowd."

Lu Yuanfeng referred to the large flow of people, assuming a higher number of potential buyers with the crowds.

"There are plenty of people, but none contributing to your sales. Look around, what is everyone selling?"

Following Mu Shuangshuang's gaze, Lu Yuanfeng looked around. To his left was a woman selling cabbages, and to the right was someone selling peppers; across was someone selling eggplants. Their business seemed decent, but Lu Yuanfeng couldn't see what was wrong with his location choice.

"Ah, you're really dense. On both sides, you've got vegetable vendors, and straight across too. Their good business contrasts with your poor sales because the people here all want to buy greens. However many vegetable buyers there are, they won't contribute a single cent to your sales."

Lu Yuanfeng suddenly realized, understanding that quite a few people had come, only to glance at the vegetables, buy them, and leave without even a glance at his game. It's not that his game was bad, but they simply didn't need it.

"Then where do we go? Should we head to where they sell pork? But there are plenty of vendors there, and people might not buy my stuff."

Lu Yuanfeng felt somewhat downcast; after years in the military, he had acquired many skills yet couldn't support his family. They didn't even know where best to sell the hunted game.

"No, we won't choose near pork stalls. Forget it, just follow me. While strolling the market earlier, I saw a stall almost sold out. Now, they're surely gone."

Lu Yuanfeng looked at Mu Shuangshuang with surprise, then chuckled.

"Yuanbao, let's pack up and follow Shuangshuang."

"Alrighty." Yuanbao untied the rabbits and wild chicken; Lu Yuanfeng carried the live wild boar, stopping with Mu Shuangshuang in front of a stall.

With farming families busy with their rice, fewer people came to the market than usual. Accordingly, some stalls were empty. Mu Shuangshuang had passed this location only once but remembered all surroundings, knowing what each stall sold and how good their business was.

"Lu Yuanfeng, let's set up here. Go ahead and slaughter the boar, save the blood, don't waste it. Leave the wild chicken and rabbit alone."

Lu Yuanfeng nodded softly and, following Mu Shuangshuang's directions, began slaughtering the wild boar.

Mu Shuangshuang stood aside, handing him a wooden bucket. Lu Yuanfeng had excellent knife skills; perhaps just as people said, those who had been to the battlefield were different. With a single slice, the wild boar barely struggled before its blood flowed, filling less than half a bucket but just enough for later use.

"Handle the rest yourself!"

Mu Shuangshuang instructed, and Lu Yuanfeng began skinning the boar. The boar's skin was rather coarse, requiring effort to peel. Yuanbao, with squinted eyes, kept watching Lu Yuanfeng and Mu Shuangshuang keenly.

How is it the trip to town changed Sister Shuangshuang's appearance? His Second Brother has such a good relationship with Sister Shuangshuang now? Could it be he's still dreaming, really asleep, and Sister Shuangshuang is still as ugly as before?

As Yuanbao naively thought this, a chicken foot suddenly appeared in front of him, startling him. When he looked closer, it was actually a hand, prompting him to quickly pat his chest.

"Oh my, Sister Shuangshuang, you scared me! I thought... I thought..."

"You thought the chicken foot would move?" Mu Shuangshuang rolled her eyes at Yuanbao, who shockingly nodded, almost making her smack his butt.

"Alright, alright, your Second Brother's almost done here. It's about time we started our part, but remember what I told you..." Mu Shuangshuang whispered a few instructions into Yuanbao's ear, then began to shout as before.

"Come and see, come and see! Freshly slaughtered wild boar meat, pork blood still warm, fresh and tasty wild boar meat, now at a bargain! Uncles, aunts, grandpas, grannies, come and check out the best wild boar meat in Qingshan Town! Plus, live mountain chickens and wild rabbits, great for boosting brainpower, refreshment, and strength~ "

With Mu Shuangshuang's call, people began surrounding them again, some for the spectacle, others genuinely interested in buying the game.

"Young girl, how's the wild boar meat priced?"

"Eighteen wen."

"Seventeen wen."

Two voices spoke simultaneously, one from Mu Shuangshuang, and the other from Yuanbao. Naturally, Mu Shuangshuang quoted the higher price, while Yuanbao quoted the lower one.

The customer's eyes brightened and focused on Yuanbao with newfound shrewdness. "This little boy says seventeen wen, why did you say eighteen wen?"

"My apologies, sir. My brother's inexperienced, thinking our meat would sell for seventeen wen, as others do. But you know our wild boar was just slaughtered, very fresh, naturally commanding a bit more than meat that's been sitting for days, a one-wen difference."

"No way, in business, a price once stated is a deal. Your brother said seventeen wen, then it's seventeen wen. Isn't that right everyone?"

"Exactly, just sell it to us at seventeen wen, we'll buy more of your meat. How about it?"

Mu Shuangshuang feigned difficulty, glancing at Lu Yuanfeng, as if seeking his opinion, before finally speaking.

"Fine, seventeen wen it is, but you must buy more, or I'll be at a huge loss."

"Sure thing, give me three jin." The man roared, prompting others around to begin placing their orders.

For a moment, Lu Yuanfeng was at a loss. Hadn't they agreed on fifteen or sixteen wen, even fourteen if pushed? How did they sell for two more wen?

"Why stand idle, hurry and cut the meat! The grandpas and uncles are waiting."

