

## Folly 49

### Chapter 49: Wrongly Accused on the Street!

"Kids, don't talk nonsense. Your Sister Shuangshuang is only ten, like my sister." Lu Yuanfeng softly rebuked Yuanbao, though a strange emotion flickered through his heart as Yuanbao spoke.

Yuanbao pouted and whispered, "That's not true. My Sister Shuangshuang is already thirteen and could marry in two years. If she doesn't marry you, she'll marry someone else. It'd be better if Second Brother married her. Then Sister Shuangshuang could make lots of grasshoppers. You have no idea how much Da Long likes my grasshopper; he asked me to lend it to him, but I couldn't bear to."

The grasshopper was a gift exchanged with Little Zhi and couldn't be touched by anyone else, or Little Zhi would be upset, Yuanbao thought.

Lu Yuanfeng furrowed his brow, not because of Yuanbao's later words, but the earlier claim that Shuangshuang was thirteen. Afraid he had misheard, he asked again, "Shuangshuang is thirteen?"

"I told you Second Brother doesn't know anything. Sister Shuangshuang is thirteen this year. It's just the people of Old Mu Family dislike Sister Shuangshuang, always nitpicking at her, so they don't give her food or drink, and that's why she's so thin.

Second Brother, why don't we bring Sister Shuangshuang home and take care of her, give her lots of meat to eat, so she can be like me."

Yuanbao spoke while looking pitifully at his second brother, hoping he'd agree to his request. He didn't dislike Sister Shuangshuang at all, especially today when she was selling things, he absolutely loved it.

If he had a sister like that—no, she should be Second Sister-in-law—as Grandma said, women are meant to be wives to Second Brother, and Sister Shuangshuang is a woman, so she has to be Second Brother's wife.

"Who told you these things?"

"Da Long, Da Long also said he doesn't dislike Sister Shuangshuang."

Da Long and Yuanbao were good friends, and Da Long's family and Mu Shuangshuang's family were neighbors, always knowing more about things. So whatever Yuanbao wanted to know, he'd ask Da Long.

Lu Yuanfeng sighed, no wonder Shuangshuang was so lean, making him mistakenly think she was only ten. This was the reason, the people of Old Mu Family were really too much.

Lu Yuanfeng suddenly understood why Shuangshuang, obviously so clever, appeared foolish, saying nothing, because she didn't want the people of Old Mu Family to take advantage.

Lu Yuanfeng's silence seemed, in Yuanbao's eyes, a tacit approval, approving Shuangshuang as his future wife, so Little Yuanbao simply regarded Shuangshuang as his future Second Sister-in-law, deciding to treat Shuangshuang well hereafter.

"Oh, where has Sister Shuangshuang gone, why she's been gone for so long? She couldn't have encountered bad people, right?" Yuanbao shivered, widening his eyes and glancing around, only to see people buying and selling but no trace of Mu Shuangshuang. His chubby face showed panic.

Lu Yuanfeng was also startled inwardly, thinking of Shuangshuang's frail figure and understanding she'd be taken advantage of if bullied. Lu Yuanfeng thought briefly and said to Yuanbao.

"I'll go find her. Yuanbao, can you watch the stall? It doesn't matter if nothing's sold, just don't let the tied rabbits and wild chickens get taken."

Hearing the plan to find Shuangshuang, Yuanbao's eyes lit up, his chubby hands firmly beating his chest in assurance. "Second Brother, don't worry, I promise to complete the mission. Go quickly and find Sister Shuangshuang."

Lu Yuanfeng glanced at Yuanbao, gritted his teeth, and decided to find Shuangshuang.

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Mu Shuangshuang found the busiest bun shop, asked about the prices. The buns weren't expensive, two for one wen, whether meat-filled or vegetarian, just different sizes, with vegetarian being half larger and meat buns smaller.

Looking at her twenty-seven wen, Mu Shuangshuang gritted her teeth and bought eight buns in one go, spending four wen: six meat-filled, two vegetarian.

Holding the oil-paper wrapped meat buns, Mu Shuangshuang headed toward Lu Yuanfeng's stall, but someone blocked her way, a large crowd gathered, pointing and discussing something.

"Oh my, really shameless, a young man bullying a woman in the street, isn't this wicked?"

"Exactly, looking strong and sturdy, how could he have such a hobby?"

"Probably couldn't get a wife, look at him dressed dirty, the material isn't any good, his family must be poor."

"But even without money, shouldn't bully women in the street, such disgraceful deeds, really disgusting."

Several women whispered amongst themselves, constantly discussing something, occasionally spitting on the ground, while standing beside them, Mu Shuangshuang, using previous life experience, immediately judged a piece of information.

A young man bullying a woman in the street, getting caught, and blocked in the road center, being besieged by a group of elder women.

Damn, behaving indecently in broad daylight!

Out of professional habit, Mu Shuangshuang squeezed in desperately, wanting to see what the ancient ruffian looked like.

"Excuse me, pregnant woman, move your foot!"

"Excuse me, child, move your foot!"

"Excuse me, infectious disease, move your foot!"

Mu Shuangshuang shouted while squeezing right and left, as she stepped on several people's feet, pushing away several elder women, until she managed to get to the innermost part, though panting heavily.

Still catching her breath, she saw the person surrounded in the center, oh my god, it was Lu Yuanfeng.

Goodness, was Lu Yuanfeng the ruffian who bullied women? Mu Shuangshuang's throat tightened, hurriedly covering her mouth, feeling chills from foot to head.

"Shuangshuang..." Lu Yuanfeng looked delighted, grabbed Mu Shuangshuang's hand, his worried heart finally relaxed, seeing her meant everything was fine, his worries were unnecessary.

Mu Shuangshuang desperately pulled her hand back, thinking the handholding spot maybe bullied another woman earlier, making her skin crawl.

"Damn, stupid boy, let go." Mu Shuangshuang quietly shouted.

The ignored woman furiously pointed at Lu Yuanfeng and cursed. "You little scoundrel, dare take advantage of me; if you don't hand over your money purse for compensation, I'll take you to the officials and let you experience the might of the government office."

Mu Shuangshuang couldn't escape his grasp, she could only turn her head to look at the woman shouting aggressively.

Judging by her appearance, probably in her thirties, yet styled in a maiden's bun, the woman's face was fairly upright, but with several rash-like patches, not very attractive!

Mu Shuangshuang took another look at Lu Yuanfeng, a tall, robust guy with both looks and physique, the type to fancy elderly style women?

"Hey, stupid boy, she says you took advantage of her, is that true?"

"No, I was preparing to buy two pieces of sugar cake, just ready to pay, and she accused me falsely." Lu Yuanfeng shook his head, eyes full of sincerity, seemingly not lying.

Could he really have been falsely accused? Mu Shuangshuang couldn't help but wonder!