

Folly 86

Chapter 86: Pigskin has been tanned

"No, I trust you!"

Lu Yuanfeng looked determined. He didn't know why the skinny girl before him had such a powerful charm, but just one sentence made him feel that anything she said could be done.

"Haha, good eye you got there."

Mu Shuangshuang waved her hand. She really liked the trust silly boy gave her, making her feel like she was really awesome.

"By the way, Shuangshuang, I've finished processing the pigskin, when do you need it?"

Lu Yuanfeng looked down at his toes. He often felt a bit awkward when interacting with Shuangshuang, yet contrary to this, he wished to be around her. This emotion puzzled him.

"Finished processing? Didn't you say last time you didn't know how?"

Mu Shuangshuang clearly remembered, last time silly boy said he had only put in a little bit of coarse shells, and left the rest to a village specialist in processing skins.

"No, I... I went to learn, Uncle Lin is very nice." Lu Yuanfeng said, unconsciously feeling a bit nervous.

"Oh, well, it's great that he's willing to teach you such a skill to earn a living." Mu Shuangshuang looked at Lu Yuanfeng, saying meaningfully, and Lu Yuanfeng instantly felt somewhat exposed.

To learn Uncle Lin's skin processing skills, Lu Yuanfeng had to, in exchange, offer him a piece of fur each time he went hunting over the year, as a form of tuition fee.

The most important thing was that he couldn't process the village's fur, otherwise, it would mean snatching Uncle Lin's livelihood.

In truth, this deal was very costly for Lu Yuanfeng, but even so, he felt happy.

"Silly boy, next time don't be too good to others, sometimes think more about yourself, can't spend all your energy on others.

The human heart is hidden, next time you need help, others might not even glance at you."

Because of Shuangshuang's words, Lu Yuanfeng was momentarily stunned and then suddenly realized that Shuangshuang was talking about herself. "I trust Shuangshuang isn't like that, and besides, I didn't expect any repayment from you."

Mu Shuangshuang felt a warmth inside. Lu Yuanfeng was one of the few people outside the third branch who showed her warmth.

"Saying you're fat, then you start gasping. How do you know I'm not a bad person? I tell you, next time you need help, I'd slap my behind and ignore you." Mu Shuangshuang deliberately put on a fierce look towards Lu Yuanfeng.

"You're not, I trust you!" Lu Yuanfeng reiterated, this time with a firmer gaze.

"Alright, alright, think whatever you want. But next time for things like processing skins, there's no need to ask Uncle Lin, I know a bit too.

Although I can't guarantee it's better than Uncle Lin's craft, it should be about the same. Of course, I won't charge you tuition!"

Lu Yuanfeng opened his eyes wide, his face bearing an expression of surprise. He wanted to ask her how she knew the skin processing skills he didn't, but the words were stuck in his throat.

As for Mu Shuangshuang, she had no clue why she suddenly revealed her reserved skill to silly boy, when she had planned to silently make a fortune on her own.

Chaos, total chaos!

Mu Shuangshuang sighed, feeling helpless. The skills she knew were strange, but this certainly related to her occupation.

Nearby where she worked was a national-level mountain that housed many rare animals, attracting illegal traders who hunted these scarce creatures for their fur to make money.

As a member of the patrol, sometimes she had to be sent there due to insufficient manpower to patrol the area.

Having gotten familiar with the locals there, she occasionally heard about the methods used by those people, like skin processing. After some time, she learned a few skills.

"When the moon comes out tonight, step outside. We'll meet at the east end of the village; I'll come get the pigskin from you."

"Alright!" Lu Yuanfeng nodded.

To make a pigskin bag, Mu Shuangshuang spent three cents, buying a complete set of embroidery needles along with thread.

Not to mention she finally found something cheap, just these three cents, making her feel it was worth it.

"Don't need scissors?" Lu Yuanfeng reminded. He had heard that Shuangshuang was doing some kind of bag making, so not having scissors might cause trouble.

"Then let's buy one. Madam, how much are the scissors? I want sharp ones." Mu Shuangshuang turned to the needle-selling owner.

"Six cents." The owner gestured, saying the price directly.

Mu Shuangshuang felt the price was acceptable, ready to pay, but Lu Yuanfeng pressed her hand.

"Let's buy at the iron shop from last time; scissors are just five cents there."

The owner was also smart, upon hearing Lu Yuanfeng's words, quickly said, "Mine are also five cents. Little girl, take one."

Mu Shuangshuang paid, temporarily stunned.

Oh my, did she really hear silly boy bargaining?

She had thought silly boy would take whatever was said, even if he suffered silently, but it turns out not.

Lu Yuanfeng didn't know what was on Shuangshuang's mind; other matters he didn't understand, but he knew the prices of iron products clearly, as he often visited Uncle Da Niu's iron shop and was familiar with the prices there.

Lu Yuanfeng's cleverness gave Mu Shuangshuang an idea, so she said to Lu Yuanfeng, "Lu Yuanfeng, I remember your neighbor's a carpenter, could you ask him to make a cabinet for me? It doesn't need to be too big, just enough for four people's clothes."

Mu Shuangshuang, now living elsewhere, naturally wouldn't store clothes in Yu Si Niang's room.

"Also need four stools, I can pay a deposit first."

Mu Shuangshuang now had a way to earn money, and promised Little Zhi to have the cabinet made, to not keep it hanging on her mind.

"I can make cabinets, so I'll do it for you, just can't do carvings."

"Really? That's great; you just need to make it, carvings and painting are unnecessary since those aren't good for health. As for the price, I'll pay what your neighbor sells cabinets and chairs for, no bargaining at all."

"Okay, then I'll make it first, and you can pay afterwards!"

In the mountains with many trees, Lu Yuanfeng thought if he made the cabinet himself, Shuangshuang wouldn't need to pay for wood. He could do it during the hottest noon, without delaying his work.

It wouldn't matter even without Shuangshuang's money. Of course, Lu Yuanfeng wasn't planning to tell Shuangshuang just yet.

The two finished their shopping and went to Zhwei Xuan. After Lu Yuanfeng showed the toads from the burlap bag to Chef Song, this batch of mountain goods was finally sold.