

Quick Transmigration: Underdog Turns out to be Untouchable

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The village chief sighed for a moment. After all, it wasn't his family's business, and since the facts were already clear, he just left directly.

After the village chief left, the Qin family finally realized they should get a doctor.

Mr. Qin coughed, looked sternly around at his children, and instructed, "Hurry up and help lift them onto the bed. Da Lang, take a string of coins and head to town to bring back Doctor Min."

Doctor Min was renowned in the area for his skills in setting bones, though his fees were a bit steep. Qin Laoer and Qin the Third were the family's main laborers. Mr. Qin feared a less skilled doctor might affect their future work, so he could only reluctantly spend the extra money.

The money was spent, but as Mr. Qin looked at Old Chen, who was already hoarse from screaming and lying on the ground, he felt a bit of disdain. Even with his preference for sons over daughters, he found it hard to blame a few-month-old baby, so naturally, he held a grudge against Old Chen!

Old Chen habitually bullied her daughters-in-law, and Mr. Qin never interfered. But today, as trouble arose, he began to blame her in his heart.

This old wife of his frequently mistreated her daughter-in-law Mrs. Bai over trivial matters. Now, the trouble she stirred up had brought shame to the family, with the entire village hearing the bad news, and it cost the family money!

The more Mr. Qin thought about it, the more he detested her, and he couldn't help but flick his sleeves and turn to head inside to avoid further annoyance from Old Chen!

Although Qin Laoer and Old Chen howled in pain, their injuries weren't too serious. It was merely a dislocation due to sudden force; it could be fixed by resting for about a month.

However, Qin the Third's injury was a bit more troublesome, not to the point of paralysis, but he would at least have to lie bedridden for two or three months, unable to move.

After this incident, Qin Shuangshuang feared Old Chen might retaliate against Mrs. Bai, so she pretended to be terrified by a slap from Old Chen. Whenever Old Chen

approached Mrs. Bai, Qin Shuangshuang would flail her arms and legs in Old Chen's direction to intimidate her.

Not only that, but Qin Shuangshuang would also scream fiercely as if being abused, alarming the neighbors several times, giving Old Chen a notorious reputation for seeking revenge on a baby, and infuriating Old Chen!

After this, as long as Qin Shuangshuang was by Mrs. Bai's side, Old Chen only dared to scold Mrs. Bai with inventive insults and didn't dare come within a meter of her. Old Chen did consider having Mrs. Bai leave Qin Shuangshuang alone, but Qin Shuangshuang wouldn't cooperate with Old Chen's wishes.

Every time she was with Mrs. Bai, Qin Shuangshuang was especially well-behaved, never crying or making a fuss. But as soon as Mrs. Bai left Qin Shuangshuang alone in a room, Shuangshuang would start making a fuss!

After Qin Shuangshuang grabbed a coarse porcelain bowl inside the house and threw it into the yard, breaking a large jar, Old Chen gave up on the idea of leaving Qin Shuangshuang alone in a room.

After discovering this, Qin Shuangshuang stuck to Mrs. Bai's side every day. Whenever Mrs. Bai put her down, Qin Shuangshuang would start wailing, forcing Mrs. Bai to keep her by her side at all times.

Mrs. Bai even made a cradle herself using willow twigs, keeping Qin Shuangshuang by her side even when sleeping because Qin Shuangshuang refused to sleep unless she was next to Mrs. Bai!

Sometimes Mrs. Bai felt that Qin Shuangshuang clinging to her was out of affection, as she was so well-behaved she never caused any trouble while nearby.

When Qin Shuangshuang was a baby, she clung to Mrs. Bai. By the time she was three and could understand words, she could no longer use the crude method of kicking to prevent Old Chen from bullying Mrs. Bai, so Qin Shuangshuang changed strategies!

Every time Old Chen tried to hit Mrs. Bai, Qin Shuangshuang would leap forward, grab Old Chen's hand, pin her to the ground, and then cry out, "Granny, don't hit my mother! Hit me instead! My mom is too frail to be hit..."

She wouldn't stop until all the neighbors gathered round. Little Qin Shuangshuang would cry until her nose was running and her face was red, pleading for her mother's sake, appearing pitiful to the villagers, like a neglected child in the fields.

Through Qin Shuangshuang's relentless antics, Old Chen's reputation in the village became even worse—it was thoroughly infamous. Everyone scorned her, so much that Old Chen hardly ever left the house!

Since Old Chen couldn't go out, she vented her anger on Mrs. Bai at home, and Qin Shuangshuang inevitably protected Mrs. Bai. This resulted in a vicious cycle, and Old Chen's reputation began to spread even to nearby villages!

Time passed like flowing water; the spring became autumn in a blink, and it had been five years since Qin Shuangshuang's rebirth!

Early in the morning before dawn, Qin Shuangshuang had already woken up. In the kitchen outside, the faint clattering of pots and pans could be heard, along with Old Chen's muffled cursing!

Beside her, separated by a thin wooden board, came the gentle sound of snoring. It was clear her father, who was never responsible, was still sound asleep.

Qin Shuangshuang frowned with disgust. Whether it was the harsh granny Old Chen or this so-called father who remained silent even after his wife died and handed his daughter over for cooking, both made Qin Shuangshuang sick.

The early spring mornings were cold, and Qin Shuangshuang shivered, swiftly getting out of bed and putting on a piece of clothing. Though it could be called clothing, it was just a piece of burlap wrapped in a circle, stitched with two small straps, worn straight over her body.

Originally, Qin Shuangshuang had no clothes. Life on the farm was hard, and even adults had at most two sets of clothes to switch between, usually made of coarse linen. Children didn't have clothes to wear except for winter wear until they were about seven or eight years old.

Especially since Qin Shuangshuang was a girl not favored by Old Chen, having clothes was even less likely. However, Qin Shuangshuang's Inner Strength was that of an adult, so she stubbornly refused to be naked.

Mrs. Bai, being a daughter-in-law, couldn't have money in hand; all the money was with Old Chen, who naturally wouldn't give Mrs. Bai money to buy fabric for making clothes for Qin Shuangshuang. So, Mrs. Bai spun some thread from hemp and exchanged it with a woman in the village skilled at weaving for a piece of fine linen to make a straight dress for Qin Shuangshuang.

Qin Shuangshuang wasn't picky about the fabric; having something to wear was enough to cover her body, otherwise being naked would be too embarrassing!

Feeling sorry for Mrs. Bai, Qin Shuangshuang got dressed, stepped down, hurriedly put on straw sandals, and rushed to the kitchen.

Mrs. Bai was washing vegetables. In the early spring weather, it was very cold. Mrs. Bai had her hands submerged in ice water, her ten fingers red from the cold. Seeing her

mother's fingers turn bright red from the chill, a flare of anger ignited in Qin Shuangshuang's heart!

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Old Chen wore a sour expression, sitting on a small stool at the side. Her mouth rattled incessantly as she chastised Mrs. Bai, without any specific reason, just endlessly finding faults and scolding.

Qin Shuangshuang watched her mother, who was the target of Old Chen's anger, her heart filled with compassion. She noticed a large pot on the stove boiling hot water, meant for everyone to wash with, clean, but usually not available for Qin Shuangshuang and Mrs. Bai.

After Qin Shuangshuang grew older and could gather firewood from the mountains herself, Old Chen reluctantly allowed her and Mrs. Bai to use hot water to wash, for fear that Qin Shuangshuang, who had the strength of a half-grown man, might go on strike.

Qin Shuangshuang picked up a gourd ladle, scooped some water from the pot, and poured it into Mrs. Bai's basin where she was washing vegetables. The icy water immediately warmed up!

Mrs. Bai looked at her daughter with reddened eyes. Although she knew her daughter would undoubtedly be scolded by Old Chen, she felt warmhearted and thought all grievances were worth it for such a considerate daughter.

Sure enough, just as Qin Shuangshuang poured the hot water into Mrs. Bai's basin, Old Chen erupted in anger, shouting, "You worthless, money-wasting wretch! Doesn't it take firewood to boil hot water, you spendthrift?"

Qin Shuangshuang's small face remained calm as she snorted coldly, "All the firewood at home is gathered by me from the mountains. If grandma makes mom use cold water again, I won't have the strength to carry firewood back! Let grandma and grandpa go gather firewood themselves!"

The Chen Family was so infuriated by Qin Shuangshuang's backtalk that she almost fell backward, and she was about to raise her voice even louder to continue scolding!

But before she could open her mouth, Qin Shuangshuang retorted again, "Grandma needn't accuse me of being unfilial and heartless. There's no family in this world that makes a five-year-old granddaughter do an adult's work gathering firewood from the mountains. No matter how it's told, grandma is in the wrong. If grandma scolds me again, I'll go cry to the village about her mistreating me, and we'll see who the villagers believe."

Old Chen was so angry that she was gasping for breath, her finger trembling as she pointed at Qin Shuangshuang, unable to speak because Qin Shuangshuang was right. If she went crying to the village, people really wouldn't believe Old Chen's words.

In private, Qin Shuangshuang was excellent at talking back to Old Chen, making her furious every time, but in front of the villagers, she was particularly good at putting on a show, being eloquent and articulate.

Moreover, with her inherent strength, if any woman in the village was doing physical labor and came across Qin Shuangshuang, she would help out spontaneously. Even when facing Old Chen outside, she would neither hit back nor curse, maintaining a facade of extreme filial piety!

Qin Shuangshuang's reputation in the village was excellent. There wasn't anyone who didn't say that Qin Shuangshuang was a better granddaughter than a grandson, born strong and sensible, helping her family with work. As a small child, she could help gather firewood in the mountains, as good as half an adult laborer!

In comparison, Old Chen, who was often seen by the villagers as a harsh and often abusive grandmother towards her sensible granddaughter, had a reputation best not even mentioned.

A few days ago, the village chief, unable to bear it, even came to the home to warn Old Chen not to prefer boys over girls and to stop bullying her daughter-in-law and granddaughter every day! Old Chen was infuriated and embarrassed by this, even falling slightly ill, thus gaining a reputation for being stubborn and narrow-minded!

Besides, Qin Shuangshuang was truly capable. The family no longer lacked firewood because of her, and she didn't truly mind the bit of firewood used to heat the water. She just had a habit of tormenting Mrs. Bai!

Being rebuffed by Qin Shuangshuang, Old Chen was afraid she might actually quit working, so she had to suppress her anger and continued sitting on the side, cursing. Qin Shuangshuang ignored her as long as Old Chen didn't start hitting Mrs. Bai, then Qin Shuangshuang treated her as if she were air.

Quickly and efficiently, she helped Mrs. Bai wash vegetables, stoke the fire, and cook a large pot of coarse porridge. Because they needed to work in the morning, they had to eat something solid to have strength. The mother and daughter also used the washed wild vegetables to steam a large pot of coarse vegetable buns! Picking a few salted vegetables to slice as well, the breakfast was ready.

In this life, despite having enormous strength, Qin Shuangshuang's appetite was correspondingly large, biggest of a punch-sized vegetable bun in one meal, eating four of them while also drinking a large bowl of coarse porridge.

Every time Qin Shuangshuang ate, Old Chen was unhappy, especially today after Qin Shuangshuang had talked back to Old Chen. During the meal, Old Chen deliberately gave Qin Shuangshuang just two vegetable buns and then took the food away.

Mrs. Bai was immediately anxious upon seeing this. She knew how large her daughter's appetite was, these two vegetable buns were big and enough for her for two meals, but for her daughter, they were just half full.

Mrs. Bai, who usually never dared to speak loudly, suddenly found courage for her daughter and said to Old Chen, whom she usually feared, "Mom, please give Second Daughter a couple more vegetable buns, her appetite is large, eating just two buns won't fill her up!"

At Mrs. Bai's words, Old Chen's face instantly fell, and with a bang, she slammed the food bowl onto the table, cursing, "Eat, eat, eat! How much food is there at home to feed her like this! Born a wasteful eater, does she want the whole family to starve just to feed her alone?"

Mrs. Bai was frightened by Old Chen's outburst but still held onto her fear, timidly arguing, "Second Daughter is very capable. She can earn her own food!"

"Second Sister-in-law's words are strange, indeed. Second Daughter has a good amount of strength, but you say she can earn her own food? I haven't seen Second Daughter bring back even a single copper coin. Everyone says Second Sister-in-law is honest and never lies, but now this seems to be telling a fib with your eyes wide open, isn't it?"

Little Chen, who always sided with her aunt, immediately joined in to mock Mrs. Bai upon seeing Old Chen's escalation. Mrs. Bai was clumsy-tongued and no match for Old Chen and Little Chen, stammering under their ridicule and unable to speak.

Qin Shuangshuang frowned; originally, she hadn't intended to say anything. After all, she had places to find food and didn't need to make an uproar over a meal, stirring things up would only annoy her! But these two had the audacity to bully her mother! Qin Shuangshuang couldn't tolerate it!

With a slap of her chopsticks on the table, Qin Shuangshuang looked at Little Chen with a smirk that didn't reach her eyes, "Aunt, since you put it that way, this family's food, being a wasteful eater born as I am, I really feel embarrassed to continue eating.

How about this, from now on, not only will I stop eating at home, but my mother too won't eat at home. But in the future, all the firewood, wild fruits, mushrooms, and occasionally caught wild animals I gather from the mountains won't be brought home and will all be sent to town by the village chief to sell in exchange for money.

In any case, the village tradition says daughters-in-law can't have private savings, but if a girl can save money, it all belongs to her, so I'll save this money to support both my mother and me. Doing it this way, the family isn't losing out, and it saves on food for two people, how good is that!"

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Good! Of course, it's not good! The things Qin Shuangshuang brought back from the mountain alone, not to mention feeding two people, could feed four or five people! This money all goes into Old Chen's pocket!

Just like Qin Shuangshuang said, the money a daughter-in-law makes, except for her dowry, has to be handed over to her mother-in-law, but if a girl can earn money, that is her future dowry. If the family dares to take it, they will be criticized by others!

Little Chen was choked up by Qin Shuangshuang's words and didn't dare to say anything, sneaking a glance at her aunt's face, as dark as the bottom of a pot, and knew that she got herself into trouble with her words.

Little Chen couldn't help but want to slap herself. How could she forget that this damn girl is sharp-tongued and likes to show off outside, but never spares face for anyone at home!

Old Chen's face darkened, she gritted her teeth, and forced out a skin-deep smile, trying hard to suppress her anger as she said to Qin Shuangshuang, "Don't listen to your Aunt-in-law's nonsense! She's someone with a missing brain, what she says is as if she's farting. The food is right there, who stopped you from eating?"

Qin Shuangshuang's anger couldn't be pacified, and she gave a cold laugh, glancing at Little Chen sideways, "Even eating a few bites has to be talked about! I really don't dare to pick up the chopsticks again since I didn't even bring a copper coin back to the family, how dare I eat so much food!"

Qin Shuangshuang clearly gave no face to Old Chen, which naturally made Old Chen unhappy, but there was no choice. If Qin Shuangshuang really didn't hand things over to the family, the loss would be huge, and Old Chen couldn't bear that.

Glancing at Little Chen who didn't dare to say a word, Old Chen felt some anger toward her. If this stupid niece didn't speak without thinking, how could this damn girl catch hold of her mistake and not let go.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. Old Chen, unusually, stood up and slapped Little Chen several times, scolding, "Can't even shut your mouth while eating, what nonsense do you babble all day! If you don't speak, would anyone think you're mute? If you talk too much, have your mouth sewn shut!"

Little Chen was stunned, being shamed like this for the first time in front of a table full of sisters-in-law and children. Little Chen, who had never experienced such a blow, couldn't bear the hit to her self-esteem, and tears started flowing immediately!

Little Chen, too, had a big temper, so she threw down her chopsticks and ran back to her room, and soon, sounds of crying came from inside.

Old Chen was furious at her for speaking nonsense, and kept scolding, "Crying! Have the nerve to cry! Big-mouthed woman, with no door on her mouth, babbling all day long, have the eldest divorce you!" As soon as Old Chen's words fell, Little Chen's crying in the room got even louder, full of grievances!

Seeing their mother crying and running away, Da Lang, Third Lang, and the Eldest Lady were also frightened. They were stunned for a moment, slipped off the dining table, and ran after their mother Little Chen. Soon, Little Chen's crying was accompanied by more sounds.

On the other side of the table, Mrs. Fang quietly shrank back, secretly relieved that when she wanted to please her mother-in-law earlier, Little Chen got ahead of her. She thought to herself that in the future, she shouldn't provoke Mrs. Bai too much, as the Second Lady protects her mother too much. Provoking the Second Lady is like stirring a hornet's nest, nothing good comes of it!

Not only Mrs. Fang but the men eating at the other table were all silent, as if they hadn't heard the commotion here. Even Qin the Third, who loved to stir up trouble, didn't say a word, showing how deeply the fact that Qin Shuangshuang was not to be trifled with had ingrained itself in the Qin Family.

Old Chen darkened her face and pushed the wild vegetable dumplings toward Qin Shuangshuang, then sat down to start eating, clearly intending to gloss over what happened before!

Living under the same roof, Qin Shuangshuang didn't want to make things too tense, so she let Little Chen's departure slide, and took two more wild vegetable dumplings, placing the half-dumpling in Mrs. Bai's hand back into the basin, and handed a whole one to Mrs. Bai.

With her head down, she silently gobbled up her food. Qin Shuangshuang dragged Mrs. Bai back to the room, repeatedly telling Mrs. Bai to stay away from Old Chen, to avoid her as much as possible. After several assurances from Mrs. Bai, she picked up the rope for bundling firewood and headed up the mountain.

Recently, Qin Shuangshuang was a bit anxious because she was already five years old, and there was less than a year left until Mrs. Bai's death. But Qin Shuangshuang racked her brain so much it was about to explode, yet still couldn't figure out how exactly her mother died!

This made Qin Shuangshuang very uneasy, not knowing what to do. Sometimes, in frustration, Qin Shuangshuang thought she might as well just take Mrs. Bai and run now!

Unfortunately, neither she nor Mrs. Bai had any money for running away, and they were both women. A woman could only get an official permit if she established a female household, such as if she were a widow or a divorced or unmarried woman.

Someone like her mother, Mrs. Bai, who was a married woman, couldn't get an official permit. Without an official permit, they couldn't leave; they would be treated as vagrants and captured by the government.

But the Qin Family absolutely couldn't be stayed in long-term. Even if Mrs. Bai's death catastrophe could be overcome, it would still be a big trouble when the disaster years hit in a few years. Back then, Qin Shuangshuang was lucky to be saved; otherwise, she would have ended up being cooked in someone's pot.

Even so, after being saved, she was still sent back to the family that had sent her off to be cooked. Now, with Mrs. Bai, there was no guarantee the Qin Family wouldn't come up with even more disgusting tricks. The truth was, Mrs. Bai had nowhere else to go besides the Qin Family!

Mrs. Bai was a wife bought from human traffickers by the Qin Family with money, without any support; naturally, she could only be pinched and prodded any way the Qin Family liked. If Mrs. Bai hadn't been without her own family, and was a bought wife, how would Old Chen dare to torment her so excessively.

Although in this world, it's common for mothers-in-law to torment daughters-in-law, it wasn't to the excessive degree of Old Chen, just because Mrs. Bai had no support.

Now, Qin Shuangshuang, thinking until her head almost exploded, could only think of one solution, which was to take Mrs. Bai and flee during a major disaster. Anyway, soon everyone would be fleeing from disaster, and nobody would ask fleeing refugees for a permit.

She would take Mrs. Bai and settle down somewhere, then claim that her entire family had perished in the disaster. A woman without a husband can establish a female household, and Qin Shuangshuang believed that with her immense strength, she could provide for Mrs. Bai even by hunting.

Moreover, once they fled from disaster, from then on they'd be traveling all over the place, and the chances of running into someone from the same village in this lifetime was almost zero, so there was no fear her lies would be exposed!

The more Qin Shuangshuang thought about it, the more she felt that this idea was feasible. After pondering and refining some details, and even thinking of how to convince Mrs. Bai, she finally felt a bit more settled in her heart.

The foot of the mountain wasn't far from where the Qin Family lived, and Qin Shuangshuang soon reached the foot. The firewood at the foot of the mountain was mostly picked clean by the village children, so Qin Shuangshuang headed directly up the mountain, planning to check the wild fruit trees she found a few days ago to see if any fruit had ripened.

But before she reached the wild fruit trees, a strange sound caught Qin Shuangshuang's attention!

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The sound was very strange, like a pig's grunting, but not very loud, accompanied by a peculiar sloshing noise!

Qin Shuangshuang, relying on her own strength, thought that even if she really encountered some wild beast, that beast might not be as strong as her. So, she boldly followed the sound.

The sound was very close to Qin Shuangshuang. She only had to go around two big trees and climb a small hill to see, in a small hollow, a wild boar!

It had rained a few days ago, and the hollow was between two small hills on the mountain. It had accumulated a pool of rainwater, and the wild boar was rolling in it, turning the small pool into a muddy pit.

The wild boar was rolling in the muddy pit, grunting contentedly, occasionally using its snout to dig around, uncovering roots of unknown plants to eat!

Qin Shuangshuang estimated that this was a half-grown wild boar, weighing around two hundred pounds, which made her heart beat with excitement!

If it were one of those fully grown wild boars weighing three hundred pounds or more, up to even five or six hundred pounds, Qin Shuangshuang might not dare to provoke it. However, this solitary half-grown wild boar seemed like she could possibly take it down with her strength!

If it were a tiger, Qin Shuangshuang would definitely turn and run immediately. Tigers were agile in their attacks, and although Qin Shuangshuang was strong, she wasn't as agile as a tiger. But while wild boars weren't much less dangerous than tigers, their attacks were simple and rough.

Wild boar attacks relied on their tough skins and brute strength, charging straightforwardly without much technique. Qin Shuangshuang wasn't afraid to test her strength against a half-grown wild boar; her strength had been increasing with age.

At just a few months old, she could kick a grown man away. Now at five years old, she felt confident in her advantage of strength over this half-grown wild boar!

Despite her confidence, Qin Shuangshuang didn't rush in to confront it directly. Instead, she circled around, found a stone as big as an adult's head.

Silently, Qin Shuangshuang approached the wild boar still rolling in the mud pit, easily lifted the stone, and with all her strength, aimed it at the wild boar's head!

The stone made a sharp whistling sound as it flew towards the wild boar! But Qin Shuangshuang's aim wasn't great; it missed the head. Fortunately, the stone didn't fall short, hitting the wild boar on its back instead!

The wild boar, suddenly attacked, let out a distorted scream, and thrashed about, unable to stand. Even though Qin Shuangshuang missed the head, the blow broke the wild boar's spine!

Take advantage of the situation! Without hesitating, Qin Shuangshuang dashed forward, raining punches on the wild boar's head! The wild boar let out a few more heart-wrenching cries, then stretched its neck and slowly stopped moving.

Excited, Qin Shuangshuang dragged the wild boar out of the mud pit, ignoring its muddy body, carried it on her back and ran down the mountain. All she could think of was bringing this big wild boar home to nourish her mother, Mrs. Bai!

Mrs. Bai had always been frail, skinny, and it was too little meat to eat that caused it. In the past, Mrs. Bai couldn't even have meat for the New Year's celebrations.

Once Qin Shuangshuang could start hunting a bit, occasionally catching mountain chickens or wild rabbits, Old Chen would sell most of the catch, leaving only a little for the family.

Because of her bold nature and temper, Old Chen feared Qin Shuangshuang's rebellion and knew she cared about her mother Mrs. Bai. So begrudgingly, she would let Mrs. Bai have a few bites of meat!

But that wasn't nearly enough to nourish her. Now, Qin Shuangshuang planned to ensure that this wild boar wouldn't be entirely sold by Old Chen, leaving at least half for Mrs. Bai to nourish her body!

However, when Qin Shuangshuang was carrying the wild boar down the mountain and encountered a dumbfounded villager, she suddenly calmed down.

Qin Shuangshuang suddenly remembered the few families in the village who were particularly kind to her.

Everyone knew Old Chen was unfriendly to Qin Shuangshuang, and that Qin Shuangshuang ate a lot but never got enough food. Thus, the villagers assumed she wasn't getting enough to eat daily.

In the village, there were those who liked to watch the drama and gossip, but there were also several kind-hearted families who often secretly slipped Qin Shuangshuang some food behind the Qin Family's back. It wasn't much each time, but over time, it added up significantly.

The village chief and their neighbor Aunt Hao's family were especially caring towards Qin Shuangshuang. Every time Old Chen caused trouble for her and Mrs. Bai, Aunt Hao would come over, bringing her children to mediate, mostly to protect Qin Shuangshuang and her mother Mrs. Bai.

Also, the village chief's family was very kind, often giving Qin Shuangshuang some tasty things. Last year, when Mrs. Bai had typhus, it was the village chief who sent medicine over, helping Mrs. Bai recover quickly.

In the past, when she hadn't obtained anything good, it didn't matter. But now that she had, she felt she must thank those who had been kind to her. However, if she took the wild boar home, Old Chen would never let her distribute it as a gift.

Fortunately, the villager she encountered was a well-known pig slaughterer in the village, known for slaughtering pigs during festive seasons—Qin Sheng.

Since most villagers shared the surname Qin, they called each other by their given names. Qin Sheng was also kind to Qin Shuangshuang, whom she always referred to as Uncle Sheng.

Qin Shuangshuang greeted him warmly, smiling before she spoke. She was born beautiful and cute, with skin tanned to bronze from being outdoors all the time, and though her body was muddy, her appearance was so charming that it didn't detract from her cuteness, especially when she smiled, which warmed anyone's heart. As her mother Mrs. Bai would say, she was especially endearing!

Seeing Qin Shuangshuang's smiling face, Qin Sheng indeed felt cheerful. Although surprised that this little girl had captured a half-grown wild boar, thinking about her strength which exceeded that of grown men, it wasn't too shocking!

The shock came from seeing a small girl carrying a boar bigger than herself, which was overwhelming. Now, having collected his thoughts, he wasn't that surprised anymore.

As Qin Shuangshuang approached with her smile, Qin Sheng, too, smiled, taking the lead to speak: "Ah, it's you, little lady, quite the lucky day, huh? You found a wild boar! Normally, they stay on the other side of the mountain because our side is populated, so wild boars rarely come here."

Qin Shuangshuang, smiling, was just about to ask Qin Sheng to help slaughter the boar, when she noticed some familiar figures moving in the distance!

Qin Shuangshuang's smile froze, and her heart skipped a beat. As the figures came closer, allowing her to see their faces, her heart sank!

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These figures were indeed Mr. Qin and the three Qins: Mr. Qin, Qin Laoer, and Qin the Third, all carrying farming tools, walking this way, apparently heading to the fields!

Qin Shuangshuang was at the fork of two paths, just behind a dense old locust tree, temporarily obscuring her figure. But this couldn't hide her for long, and Mr. Qin would soon see her after taking a few more steps.

Qin Shuangshuang was anxious. If Mr. Qin saw her, she would definitely not be able to handle the wild boar on her own!

Qin Shuangshuang regretted not considering more carefully, just focused on carrying the wild boar home, now running into Mr. Qin and his group coming out.

Fortunately, the other path led to the village chief's house. In her urgent moment, Qin Shuangshuang didn't care if it was impolite and grabbed Qin Sheng's hand while carrying the wild boar, rushing along the path to the village chief's house!

Mr. Qin on the other side did not expect his granddaughter, Qin Shuangshuang, to come down from the mountain with a wild boar after just a short time and did not look at the usual path Qin Shuangshuang would take to go back home, allowing her to run away under his nose without much trouble!

The village chief's house was a bit far from the foot of the mountain. In this life, not only was Qin Shuangshuang strong, but her stamina was also excellent. She carried the big wild boar all the way and ran directly to the village chief's house without feeling tired.

But Qin Sheng was dragged along, bewildered, and breathless after following her mad run, and as soon as Qin Shuangshuang stopped, he flopped to the ground, gasping heavily, unable to say a word!

Qin Shuangshuang was quick up and down the mountain, and it was just after dawn, so some households that didn't lack labor hadn't gone to the fields yet.

The village chief's family had four sons and two grown grandsons, surely not short of laborers, so none of the village chief's family had gone out yet.

Mrs. Wang, the village chief's wife, happened to be feeding chickens in her yard, and through the fence, she saw the scene of Qin Shuangshuang carrying a large wild boar and dragging Qin Sheng in a rush!

Like Qin Sheng, Mrs. Wang was also stunned by this scene for a while until Qin Shuangshuang approached before regaining her senses.

She quickly put down the chicken feed, wiped her hands on her apron, hurried over to open the door, and greeted, "Second Miss, what's going on? Why such a hurry? And carrying such a big wild boar, don't tell me you got it yourself on the mountain, you little girl!"

Qin Shuangshuang stepped into the yard, placed the wild boar in the middle of the village chief's yard, and smiled sweetly at Mrs. Wang, saying, "Grandma Wang, you're so clever, you guessed it right away. I was lucky today and saw this half-grown wild boar as soon as I entered the mountain and caught it. I'm here to ask Grandma Wang for a favor, if I could borrow a place in your house!"

Mrs. Wang was flattered by Qin Shuangshuang, her face full of smiles, saying, "You sweet-talking child! Speaking so well, such grown-up talk for your age. What borrowing, this place is big, use it as you like!"

Qin Shuangshuang thanked Mrs. Wang repeatedly before pulling the just recovered Qin Sheng inside. Qin Sheng exclaimed, "Second Miss, please, have mercy! You're so fast with your running, my old bones are still soft from running with you, let me catch my breath, will you!"

Qin Shuangshuang was a bit embarrassed. She was in a hurry to avoid Mr. Qin and his group, so she dragged Qin Sheng without thinking. Qin Sheng, being good-natured and fond of her, didn't blame her for being rude.

Qin Shuangshuang diligently massaged Qin Sheng's legs, smiling apologetically, "Sorry, Uncle Sheng, let me massage your legs to relieve your fatigue!"

Qin Shuangshuang, small as she was, didn't even reach Qin Sheng's leg when standing. Her small fists pounded diligently on his legs, making Qin Sheng so happy that he couldn't get angry!

"Alright, I'll be fine after some rest. You wouldn't have dragged me here just to ask me to slaughter this wild boar for you, right?"

"Mm! Mm!" Qin Shuangshuang nodded her little head several times, smiling sweetly at Qin Sheng, "Uncle Sheng, you're so smart. I wanted to ask you to help me slaughter this pig!"

"Why don't you take this wild boar home? Why slaughter it at the village chief's house?" Qin Sheng turned the already dead wild boar over with his hand and asked Qin Shuangshuang quizzically.

Qin Shuangshuang didn't hide it, "I want to share this pig, with Grandpa Village Chief, Aunt Hao, Uncle Sheng's family, and..."

Qin Shuangshuang counted the families that were kind to her on her fingers, then looked up at Qin Sheng, smiling, "I want to share this wild boar meat with these families who have been good to me and my mother."

Qin Sheng sighed, touched Qin Shuangshuang's little head with some emotion, "You're a conscientious child, your heart is just like your mother's, fortunately not like your father and grandfather's family."

As long as you remember our kindness in your heart, we are very happy. You'd better take this wild boar home. If you don't take it back, your grandma will beat you to death, and she might take it out on your mother!"

Qin Sheng's words were not without reason, as he had seen Old Chen scolding and hitting Qin Shuangshuang and Mrs. Bai more than once, often with a snarling face shouting to beat Qin Shuangshuang and her mother to death.

Of course, Qin Sheng didn't know that Qin Shuangshuang intentionally provoked Old Chen's anger for him and the villagers to see, but Qin Shuangshuang didn't suffer any real loss. However, the villagers didn't know this, so they naturally thought Qin Shuangshuang and her mother were pitiful victims!

Qin Sheng was worried that Qin Shuangshuang wouldn't be able to explain herself to Old Chen upon returning, so he naturally didn't want to help her slaughter the pig.

Not just Qin Sheng, even Mrs. Wang, who had been personally mentioned by Qin Shuangshuang, was touched and said, "Stop this, child! We're just happy you keep us in your heart, but we adults can't take things from you, a child!"

You managed to get this wild boar, so take it back quickly. Otherwise, your grandma will scold you again if she finds out! The wild boar is so big, your mom might at least get a taste of it!"

"Grandma Wang, Uncle Sheng, I know you are good to me not expecting anything in return, but I want to give you things to show my gratitude! You are not my immediate family, yet you treat me so well, and I naturally want to treat you well too! These gifts

are my appreciation, Grandma Wang, Uncle Sheng, please don't refuse! If I knew how to butcher a pig, I would have already done it and brought it to you."

Qin Shuangshuang certainly wouldn't take the wild boar back, as she said, these people were of the same clan but not direct relatives, and they always treated her so well. She couldn't remember the past life, but the goodwill of these people in this life was remembered in her heart, and she naturally wanted to reciprocate.

Qin Sheng and Mrs. Wang still wanted to persuade more, but the village chief, who had been inside the house, came out and after hearing the story, nodded in agreement with Qin Shuangshuang's words.

Upon seeing her husband agreeing with Qin Shuangshuang, Mrs. Wang couldn't help but pull the village chief into the room with a displeased face!