

Rise 51

Chapter 51: Push Down, Push Down

"Are you going to tell me or not?"

The little mischievous girl curled her small lips into a slight smile, and her big eyes bent into crescents, looking as smug as a little fox, almost as if she was about to wag her tail.

How could such a crafty little girl have such incredible luck?!

Zhu Ping'an's ear was still burning from the pinch Chen gave him before she left, so how could he dare to say no? He could only watch helplessly as the mischievous girl flaunted her victory.

"Then I'll continue from where I left off last time..." Zhu Ping'an resumed telling the story of the proposal on Peach Blossom Island, occasionally grabbing some snacks and stuffing them into his mouth to vent his frustration.

The mischievous girl listened attentively but sneered at Zhu Ping'an's actions. Such a poor guy—he even eats snacks like a loser!

From sunrise to sunset, Zhu Ping'an drank an entire jug of water and even went to the restroom once. But the two little girls sat side by side without moving, listening intently. Their facial expressions changed with the plot's development—sometimes excited, sometimes anxious or angry...

"Shu'er, what would you like for dinner? Auntie will cook it for you," Chen came in and asked as it was getting close to dinner time.

"Huh? Is it that late already?" The mischievous girl jumped up from her seat, her little face full of reluctance and urgency. They were just getting to the good part of the Legend of the Condor Heroes! But if she didn't leave soon, her father would worry, and it wouldn't be easy to come out again next time. "No dinner for me, Auntie, I have to go home. My father must be worried."

Her little face showed a rich array of expressions, as she made the difficult decision to go home.

Before she left, Chen packed a small basket of local specialties and enthusiastically handed it to the mischievous girl.

The mischievous girl had a sweet mouth, gesturing to her maid to take the basket, and sweetly thanked Chen, "Thank you, Auntie, and thank you, Grandpa and Grandma. This must be delicious, I'll enjoy it slowly at home."

"What a good girl." Chen beamed with joy, then commanded Zhu Ping'an, "Why are you still standing there like an idiot? Go walk Shu'er out!"

Zhu Ping'an was slapped out of the house again by Chen, forced to escort the mischievous girl.

The mischievous girl mounted her little red horse, her face adorned with a sweet and obedient smile, dimples showing. But the moment she stepped outside the Zhu family's gate, her true colors came out. Her face immediately dropped, returning to her usual arrogant and bratty look, as if she had changed faces.

Zhu Ping'an clasped his hands behind his back, taking small strides as he walked ahead.

This little brat doesn't even pay attention to me! He ignored me while he was telling Legend of the Condor Heroes, and now he's acting all high and mighty. How dare someone so poor act so cocky! The mischievous girl pouted as she watched Zhu Ping'an, who had his chubby hands behind his back, walking ahead as if he was just going through the motions. Hmph, Zhu Ping'an, if you make me unhappy, I'll make you uncomfortable! The mischievous girl thought angrily.

They walked forward for about a hundred meters, leaving the residential area behind, surrounded by farmland. Here, the mischievous girl spoke up.

"Why are you still carrying that? Who knows if it's clean or not? Throw it into the ditch. I'm not eating any of this." The mischievous girl, riding her little red horse, disdainfully covered her nose and commanded her maid with the bun-shaped hair to quickly throw the basket of local specialties from Chen into the ditch.

The maid with the bun-shaped hair hesitated for a moment, but after a single glare from the mischievous girl, she scurried like a frightened rabbit to the side of the road with the basket.

Zhu Ping'an had never been fond of this mischievous girl, and now he was even more disgusted by her two-faced behavior. These were the best local specialties handpicked by his mother, Chen Shi, who wouldn't even let him eat them. And at home, Chen had gone to great lengths to take care of this girl, yet she was treating the gift with such disdain. Zhu Ping'an was furious. His mother had been nothing but kind, and he couldn't stand seeing her kindness treated so carelessly by this mischievous girl.

"Stop! Li Shu, haven't you had enough?" Zhu Ping'an couldn't hold back any longer.

The mischievous girl heard him and smirked mockingly, her smile sweet but infuriating. "Zhu Ping'an, no, I haven't." Then she turned her head and yelled at the maid, "Hurry up and throw it away!"

"You!" Zhu Ping'an was successfully provoked.

Are you mad now? Hmph, that's what you get for provoking me first, the mischievous girl thought smugly.

She no longer paid attention to Zhu Ping'an, instead turning her gaze to the maid with the bun-shaped hair.

Under the mischievous girl's gaze, the maid squeezed her eyes shut and threw the basket into the ditch. The sound of the basket hitting the ground startled her.

Watching Chen's carefully selected local specialties being discarded like rubbish into the ditch, Zhu Ping'an felt like his head was about to explode. A girl this unreasonable and spoiled—who would ever marry her? What nonsense about her having incredible luck—her future should be filled with nothing but dark clouds!

As the basket fell into the ditch, Zhu Ping'an, overwhelmed with anger, jumped in after it. His steps faltered, and he fell on his backside, nearly eating a mouthful of dirt.

Above him, the mischievous girl's silver-bell-like laughter rang out.

It was the most beautiful laughter in the world, yet also the most infuriating!

At the bottom of the ditch, the local specialties that Chen Shi had carefully selected and cherished were now lying in the dirt and grass, covered in mud and debris. The bamboo basket his father had woven was also deformed from the fall. Seeing this scene, Zhu Ping'an's eyes reddened with anger. Truly, since his arrival in this world, he had never been this furious.

Hearing the triumphant laughter of the devious little girl above the ditch again, there was not a hint of remorse in her voice.

A surge of impulse rose in his heart.

Zhu Ping'an could no longer hold back. Amid the startled cries of both the little girls, Zhu Ping'an quickly climbed up the ditch and, with one hand, pulled the devious little girl, who was proudly laughing while riding on the little red horse, down from the horse.

Whether you're a boy or a girl, if you do something wrong, you're going to get punished!

After pulling the little girl down, Zhu Ping'an directly pressed down her short legs, making her face downwards, and then, regardless of the mischievous little girl flapping her legs randomly, he stretched out his hand and spanked her buttocks...

The crisp sound of slaps immediately began to echo rhythmically.

The devious little girl started crying right away...

That's right; the sound of crying was a hundred times more pleasant than the laughter from before, and Zhu Ping'an felt much better inside.

"Yah, how can you hit Miss's bottom..." The bun-headed maid, Hua'er, was shocked, her mouth agape, and hurried over to pull Zhu Ping'an away.

Zhu Ping'an smoothly hooked his hand and pulled the two-year-old maid, Hua'er, over, pressing her down onto the devious little girl, making her share the same treatment as the devious little girl, one, two, three, four...

You're also involved; she's the mastermind, and you're an accomplice, even if you were coerced.

"Don't..." The bun-headed maid quickly reached out to protect herself, but it was to no avail, as she still received one, two, three, four...

The little maid's eyes turned red from the spanking, biting her lip to hold back tears...

Fair and square, each person got ten spans.

Alright, it's done. Zhu Ping'an released both little girls. The devious little girl had red, swollen eyes from crying, and she was hiccuping from the sobs.

"Zhu Ping'an, you, you wait!" The devious little girl shot him a fierce glare with her rabbit-like eyes, then ran home.

The bun-headed maid didn't say anything fierce, but she also shot Zhu Ping'an a hard stare with red eyes before chasing after her young lady.

