Village Girl 221

Chapter 221: Lin Yuelan and Shopkeeper Lin's Cooperation

Shopkeeper Lin smiled and said, "Young lady, you have great ambitions! That's good!"

If shopkeeper Lin knew that Lin Yuelan wanted to be the world's overlord, he would probably laugh at her for having ambitions and then scold her for her wishful thinking.

Then, shopkeeper Lin immediately returned to the main topic and said seriously, "Miss, this ginseng of yours is three hundred years old. If you sell it in the capital, it will be worth at least eight hundred to one thousand taels of silver. But, to tell you the truth..."

As ginseng was a great medicine, it was much more expensive than the tiger.

Shopkeeper Lin said honestly, "Although my Lin's medicine shop is the largest medicine shop in Ning An Town, the town is still relatively small. The profits from the daily sales of my medicine shop every day can only barely sustain our daily expenses. Therefore, it's a little difficult for me to take out 800 or 1000 taels to buy this ginseng of yours."

After all, Ning An Town was a poor and small place. No matter how good the business was, there was a limit. This was especially true for luxury items like expensive medicines. In this poor town, not many people could afford it.

For example, the tiger that he had bought from Lin Yuelan could be sold to a single family in the capital easily. However, not many people could afford a whole tiger in Ning An Town. He needed to sell the tiger parts bit by bit.

He was lucky last time. A businessman from another city had bought most of the tiger. Shopkeeper Lin earned some from the sale. However, he didn't have the money to buy Lin Yuelan's ginseng.

Lin Yuelan also understood what shopkeeper Lin meant. She asked, "then, shopkeeper Lin, how much can you offer?"

Lin Yuelan wanted to sell the ginseng immediately.

Shopkeeper Lin furrowed his brows and thought for a moment. Then, he stretched out his hand and said, "five hundred taels!" This was the price he could offer.

However, 500 taels and 1000 taels were two completely different numbers.

After hearing this, Lin Yuelan lowered her eyes and held her chin, seemingly also in deep thought.

Although the difference between five hundred taels and one thousand taels was too great, Lin Yuelan knew that this was the most reasonable and highest price that shopkeeper Lin could offer within his ability.

When shopkeeper Lin saw Lin Yuelan's expression, his heart jumped into his throat. He thought if he should raise the price a little more. After all, the price difference was too great.

However, what he didn't expect was that Lin Yuelan actually nodded in agreement.

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "alright, shopkeeper Lin. 500 taels it is then. But can you promise me one thing?"

Shopkeeper Lin furrowed his brows. He was a little confused. He asked, "what is it?"

Lin Yuelan said seriously, "it's like this, shopkeeper Lin. I'm now learning medicine from a doctor in the village. In the future, I will definitely need a large number of medicinal herbs. I want to cooperate with you!"

Shopkeeper Lin was extremely surprised, but then he became angry. He pointed at Lin Yuelan and scolded, "So, were you just playing a trick on me? I actually thought you didn't recognize ginseng!" People who studied medicine would have to learn how to identify medicinal herbs.

Without a doubt, Lin Yuelan was testing him, and this angered him.

Lin Yuelan immediately consoled him, "shopkeeper Lin, don't be angry, don't be angry. I had to look for a loyal partner." So the test was necessary.

When shopkeeper Lin heard this, he was even more furious.

He pointed at Lin Yuelan and said, "How dare you doubt my character? Why don't you ask everyone in Ning An town if Lin Desan has scammed anyone?" He was angry because he was toyed with by a child.

Lin Yuelan could understand his anger, but she would still do the same thing again. She had to test people before she could trust them.

Since she was studying medicine, she planned to get involved in the field of medicine in the future. Besides, she had other purposes for cooperating with a medicine shop.

However, before that, she had to choose an honest and responsible partner who would not lie to the public.

Lin Yuelan said to shopkeeper Lin in a serious tone, "shopkeeper Lin, can we discuss this matter in the inner room?"

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The hall was a public place after all, and it was not convenient to talk business.

Shopkeeper Lin was angry, but he also knew the importance of long-term cooperation with a doctor, even if the doctor was exceptionally young.

However, it was also the same young doctor who had knocked out the big tiger with one punch and dug out the expensive wild ginseng. Therefore, he could not underestimate her at all.

Besides, while Lin Yuelan looked like a child, she didn't act like one. So it was hard to treat her like a child.

Shopkeeper Lin snorted at Lin Yuelan and said, "Hmph, follow me!"

Lin Yuelan touched the tip of her nose. It seemed that she had offended shopkeeper Lin quite a bit.

Under the waiter's strange gaze, Lin Yuelan awkwardly followed behind shopkeeper Lin.

When they reached the inner room, shopkeeper Lin was so angry that he didn't even offer Lin Yuelan and Little Twelve water. He directly said, "tell me, how do you want to cooperate?"

Lin Yuelan stared at Shopkeeper Lin for a while. Just as Shopkeeper Lin was feeling uncomfortable, Lin Yuelan suddenly asked with a serious expression, "Shopkeeper Lin, do you wish for Lin's Medicine Shop to stay only in Ning An Town, or do you wish for your shop to spread all over the country?"

Shopkeeper Lin immediately became serious, "Miss, what do you mean? Don't tell me you're thinking of ..."

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "That's right. I want to work with you and open Lin's medicine shop all over the country!"

However, shopkeeper Lin was still in disbelief. He asked sharply, "Girl, if I'm not wrong, you're only in your teens, right? Why should I believe you? Perhaps you're just pulling my leg."

Lin Yuelan knew from the beginning that it would be hard to convince people without a special reason!

Lin Yuelan also replied sharply, "You should believe me because I'm the disciple of the divine doctor, Doctor Wu Yazi. Is that enough?"

Shopkeeper Lin's eyes narrowed!

Before coming to the town, Lin Yuelan had discussed this matter with Doctor Zhang.

After Doctor Zhang heard this, he only sighed and said, "then I really hope there is some news about your master."

In the past three years, Doctor Zhang had contacted Wu Yazi twice, and both times were at the start of the first year. Then, Wu Yazi disappeared from the world without a trace. What Doctor Zhang was most worried about was that his disciple Wu Yazi had been either imprisoned or assassinated.

Lin Yuelan had a plan to lure out Wu Yazi or the person behind the scenes. Of course, to do that, Lin Yuelan had to get stronger first.

However, Doctor Zhang had seen Lin Yuelan's ability. Her greatest ability wasn't divine power but her ability to have an affinity with animals.

That was why Doctor Zhang agreed to Lin Yuelan's plan.

When shopkeeper Lin heard Lin Yuelan, he was truly shocked!

Everyone in the medical world knew the divine doctor, Wu Yazi. The rumor was that Wu Yazi was the disciple of the medical saint, Zhang Zhongjing.

According to the legends, Wu Yazi's medical skills had reached the acme of perfection. He could bring the dead back to life. His medical skills had long surpassed that of his master, the medical saint, Zhang Zhongjing. He was truly a classic example of a student surpassing his master.

There were many high officials and nobles in the world who paid a lot of money to seek the divine Doctor, but they were all rejected.

In the past three years, the whereabouts of the divine doctor had become even more mysterious. Everyone was looking for him, but there was no trace of him.

But what did he just hear?

Wu Yazi's disciple was standing before him. Was this a joke?

Then again, no one would dare to impersonate to be the disciple of Wu Yazi. This was because Wu Yazi was not only famous for his medical skills but also for his poisonous skills. This was known by all on Jiang Hu. Everyone knew the consequences of impersonating or ruining the reputation of Wu Yazi.

Shopkeeper Lin's voice trembled with excitement as he asked, "Does that mean the divine doctor is in Ning An Town?"

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, "I've never seen master ..."

Not waiting for Lin yuelan to finish her words, shopkeeper Lin's heated emotions immediately turned cold.

Shopkeeper Lin immediately shouted in anger, "Miss Lin, you really need to stop lying! Plus, you should refrain from calling yourself the disciple of the divine doctor. If you get targeted because of it, no one could save you!"

After being tricked again and again, shopkeeper Lin was enraged.

Lin Yuelan stuck out her tongue and said in a clear voice, "shopkeeper Lin, while I've not seen master and he's not in Ning An Town, that doesn't mean I can't be his disciple."

Shopkeeper Lin frowned and asked sternly, "then tell me, what happened?" He really couldn't think of how someone who had never even met her master could become Wu Yazi's disciple.

Lin Yuelan said seriously, "While the divine doctor is not here, his master, Doctor Zhang, is. I happened to catch the medical saint's eye. He took me in as his granddisciple, so I'm technically the disciple of Wu Yazi."

When shopkeeper Lin heard this, his eyes widened in disbelief. "Girl, you mean..." If that were true, then Lin Yuelan was really lucky. Wu Yazi's master had taken Lin Yuelan as the disciple on Wu Yazi's behalf.

Lin Yuelan nodded. She immediately told shopkeeper Lin everything that had happened at the valley of the medicine masters. In the end, she said very seriously, "Shopkeeper Lin, my master's whereabouts have been unknown for the past three years. Grandmaster is worried, so I came up with this plan. I hope that I can receive news about master or get master to notice me. However, this is very dangerous, so grandmaster forbade me from revealing my identity for now!"

After hearing the whole story, shopkeeper Lin frowned and thought deeply. Then, he raised his head and said seriously, "girl, although I've never met the medical saint, I believe that you're not a person who would lie for the sake of business cooperation. So, I accept this cooperation! However, I also have one thing that I hope you can agree to!"

Lin Yuelan interrupted him and said, "Do you want to see my Grandmaster?"

Shopkeeper Lin nodded.

Lin Yuelan nodded in agreement. However, she still gave him a warning, saying, "shopkeeper Lin, the reason my Grandmaster is living here is that he's being hunted. Therefore, I need his presence here to remain a secret. Do you understand?"

Shopkeeper Lin immediately replied, "Girl, I promise you that I only want to see the medical saint. I will not let anyone else know."

Lin Yuelan nodded. "Sure! However, if you go against your oath and cause my Grandmaster harm, then I will make the entire Lin family pay a heavy price for it!"

Shopkeeper Lin's heart trembled. He knew Lin Yuelan was not kidding.

Chapter 223: 20-80 Split

Lin Deshan was roped in by Lin Yuelan.

From the moment Lin Yuelan stepped into the Lin pharmacy, she had set up a small trap for Lin Deshan. She had lured him step by step. In the end, Lin Deshan fell into the trap and agreed to cooperate with Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yuelan went to Lin's medicine shop to test Lin Deshan's character. Then, she decided she would take him as her partner.

Shopkeeper Lin shook his head. He could only laugh in amusement and anger. "Girl, how do you propose we cooperate?"

Lin Yuelan said, "I'll provide you with rare medicinal herbs. Then, we'll split it 20 – 80. You get 20%, and I get 80%!"

Shopkeeper Lin frowned slightly and asked in confusion, "What rare medicinal herbs? And girl, don't you think you're being too greedy with this split?" With only 20 percent, what profit could he make? He would lose a lot.

Although Shopkeeper Lin was an honest man, he was also a businessman. His goal was to earn profit.

Of course, he knew what rare herbs were, but they were hard to find. That was why they were rare. He didn't think that Lin Yuelan would be lucky enough to find wild ginseng in the mountains every day. This was simply a fantasy.

Lin Yuelan could guess Lin Deshan's thoughts from his suspicious expression. He must be doubting her words.

Lin Yuelan told him directly, "By rare herbs, I mean hundred-year-old ginseng, thousand-year-old ginseng, thousand-year-old Lingzhi, Cordyceps, Snow Lotus, and so on. I can supply all of them. Now, do you think you will earn or lose money with the 20 percent profit?"

She could ask Little Green to help her find these things. Then, she would transplant them into her space.

Some of the rare herbs would gain spirituality after centuries of cultivation. Lin Yuelan would never sell them. Instead, she would invite them to her space and feed them with her spring water. Then, she would sell these herbs' branching roots.

For example, the 300-year-old ginseng that she was selling had been grown in her space for two months. The source of this ginseng was a real thousand-year-old ginseng Lin Yuelan had found in Mount Da Ao.

Actually, when Lin Yuelan found it, the parent ginseng climbed up from the ground and ran away. Lin Yuelan had to use her spring water to lure it back. Unable to resist the temptation, it had come back coyly. Through Little Green's mediation, Lin Yuelan understood that the ginseng had gained spirituality. Of course, this didn't mean that the ginseng could morph into humans. It only meant that they could sense their surroundings and the presence of danger.

Lin Yuelan currently had four ginsengs in her space. They were all roots of this parent ginseng spirit. To have more ginsengs, Lin Yuelan had to wait for this ginseng spirit to cultivate further or find another thousand-year-old parent ginseng.

Thankfully, the four ginsengs should last Lin Yuelan for a while.

Shopkeeper Lin was shocked after he heard Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yuelan made it sound like she could get her hands on these rare herbs as they grew in her backyard. How was that possible?

"How is that possible?" Shopkeeper Lin asked in disbelief.

Lin Yuelan's clear and loud voice replied, "why is it impossible? I can go to places others can't. In that case, why can't I find things others can't?" Of course, Lin Yuelan wasn't stupid enough to tell him about the space.

Shopkeeper Lin still had his doubts. He said, "Even so, how can you be sure that you can find these herbs every time? You have to know that these herbs are valuable because they are rare. Besides, you're so young. How do you think I'd feel knowing you have to go to the mountains and forests to find these herbs? This is too dangerous!"

Chapter 224: 20-80 Split

Shopkeeper Lin was truly worried about her.

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Don't worry, shopkeeper Lin." I'm well aware of my own abilities, and I'll do everything within my means. As for how to find these rare herbs, I have my own ways."

Of course, Lin Yuelan could feel shopkeeper Lin's concern and good intentions.

She said, "Shopkeeper Lin, it's a way my Grandmaster taught me. Even if you don't believe me, you have to believe in the medical saint!" Lin Yuelan brought out Doctor Zhang's name to reassure shopkeeper Lin.

Hearing that it was a medical saint's teaching, Lin Deshan stopped bothering about the source of these herbs.

He thought for a moment and said, "girl, don't you think 20 - 80 is too low?" Business was business, and he had to fight for the greatest benefits for himself.

Lin Yuelan said, "shopkeeper Lin, you are clever. You're not losing out at all, are you?"

Lin Yuelan didn't give in on the share of profits. She was a businesswoman too. She smiled and said, "Shopkeeper Lin, actually, you know very well that when with the herbs I can provide, you only need to find buyers. Oh no, I can say that you don't even need to find any buyers, and those buyers will come to you on their own initiative.

"In other words, you don't need to provide any capital or cost. You will only need to take the 20 percent profit. Moreover, these medicinal ingredients are not ordinary medicinal ingredients but precious medicinal ingredients that can be sold in the hundreds, thousands, or even tens of thousands of taels.

"The 20 percent profit might be the full profit you could earn by selling normal medicinal herbs for a year.

"Do you think I'm right, Shopkeeper Lin?"

When shopkeeper Lin heard this, he could only helplessly smile bitterly and say, "Girl, you're really smart. I feel like I'm not negotiating a deal with a child but with a profiteer who has been in the business world for many years!"

In reality, although shopkeeper Lin also felt that this 20% was very good for him, he also knew that there was no such thing as a free lunch in the world. Behind this high profit, there was a huge risk.

For one, if Lin Medicine Hall only sold these precious herbs once in a while, no one would notice. However, if he continued to supply these herbs, it would attract a lot of unwanted attention. People would do anything for money!

These precious herbs would attract countless people. They would risk their lives to steal them. Therefore, in order to ensure the safety of the herbs, he would definitely hire some guards at a high price or perhaps use other safety measures.

When Lin Yuelan heard shopkeeper Lin's words, she smiled and said, "shopkeeper Lin, you're too kind!"

Of course, Lin Yuelan had also taken into account the safety issues of placing the rare herbs in the Lin medicine Hall.

However, she would not interfere in this matter for now. She would let shopkeeper Lin solve it himself.

Right now, shopkeeper Lin's character was still acceptable. However, when Lin Yuelan came with more valuable herbs, would he retain his honest heart, or would he be swayed by greed?

If Lin Yuelan wanted to have a long-term partnership with Lin's medicine Hall, she had to test shopkeeper Lin for a while.

The cooperation between Lin Yuelan and Lin Deshan of the Lin pharmacy and the cooperation with Liu Qi of the Yuelai Inn seemed to be the same, but in fact, they were very different.

First of all, Lin Yuelan would only need to provide new recipes to Yuelai Inn to enjoy 30 percent of the profits.

On the other hand, with the Lin medicine shop, Lin Yuelan had to provide the stock, while the Lin medicine shop only needed to sit back to enjoy 20 percent of the profits.

Secondly, the prices of the dishes sold by Yuelai Inn and the herbs sold by Lin's medicine shop were incomparable. One could be afforded by all, but the other could only be afforded by the rich.

Yuelai Inn's yearly profit might not rival Lin Family Medicine Store's profit for a month from selling the precious herbs.

Lastly, Yuelai Inn relied on Lin Yuelan to provide them with new dishes and recipes.

On the other hand, the Lin medicine shop didn't need to do that. Lin Yuelan had to rely on them to sell her herbs. Technically, they could be foxes stealing from the henhouse. They could tell Lin Yuelan that the herbs had been stolen when it was Lin Deshan or his people who had swiped the herbs.

Chapter 225: 20-80 Split

This was the reason why Lin Yuelan wanted to test Lin Deshan. He would be tested on his greed and honesty!

If he passed the test, there would be long-term cooperation. If he failed, then Lin Yuelan had to make him pay the price for the betrayal!

Shopkeeper Lin shook his head again and asked, "girl, in that case, I accept the cooperation. But," He said sharply, "I can't guarantee that I can sell these things at the highest price, but I can only say that I will sell them at the fairest price!"

The customers of these precious herbs would be rich, but they were no fools. They wouldn't buy them for hiked-up prices. Lin Yuelan had no objections. She understood Lin Deshan's personality.

However, Lin Yuelan suddenly said, "shopkeeper Lin, there are some things that I must remind you."

Shopkeeper Lin nodded. "Go ahead."

Lin Yuelan said very seriously, "You can't sell my herbs to three kinds of people. One, those who have done great evils. Two, those who oppress the public with their public authority. Three, those who use their power to rob and steal from their workers!"

These corresponded to the three classes: the commoners, the officials, and the people of power.

Lin Yuelan was no saint, but she'd never cooperate with evil people. She hated those arrogant officials who oppressed the public.

Shopkeeper Lin was in a difficult position when he heard this.

These medicine shops were like clinics. They had sworn to save everyone regardless of their identity and character.

However, if he followed Lin Yuelan's three conditions, he would be in great trouble. It was fine to reject criminals, but he'd be punished if he turned away powerful aristocrats and officials.

As long as those people wanted it, they could seal up Lin's medicine shop, which had been running for decades. Lin Deshan could be sent to jail too.

Shopkeeper Lin said, "Miss Lin, this is a little difficult. What if this makes me offend someone whom I can't?"

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said firmly, "don't worry, shopkeeper Lin. Since I can put forward this condition, I naturally have a way to prevent anything from happening to Lin's medicine shop!"

Lin Deshan became even more suspicious. Lin Yuelan first said that she was working with him to find her master, but her relationship with Lin's medicine hall had to be hidden. Then, Lin Yuelan said that she was confident nothing would happen to the medicine hall despite her harsh conditions. How could the girl be so confident?

Was it because she was related to the divine doctor and medical saint? Was that why she could speak so arrogantly and fearlessly even to those high-ranking officials, nobles, and powerful people?

Shopkeeper Lin could only agree for now. In his heart, he prayed, 'I wish those people wouldn't frequent my shop!'

Lin Yuelan and shopkeeper Lin had already reached an initial agreement. As for the contract, they had unanimously decided to sign it when the medicinal herbs were delivered next time.

This time, Shopkeeper Lin bought Lin Yuelan's ginseng at a high price. Next time, Lin Yuelan would bring the herbs, and Lin's Medicine Hall would sell them for her.

After Lin Yuelan came out of Lin's medicine shop with five hundred taels of silver, little twelve came looking for her.

The two of them entered the medicine hall together, but little twelve was an astute person. He knew that Lin Yuelan and Shopkeeper Lin had something to discuss, so he went out to play.

When he saw Lin Yuelan coming out of the shop, he immediately ran over and said with a smile, "Miss Lin, you're here!"

Lin Yuelan nodded to little twelve and said, "let's go. We'll buy some meat today."

Recently, they had been eating a lot of meat but they were all wild game. Therefore, to change their diet, Lin Yuelan thought about buying some pork.

At the mention of buying meat, little twelve's eyes lit up. He immediately asked excitedly, "Miss Lin, what are we having for dinner tonight?"

Chapter 226: 20-80 Split

"We are having dumplings!"

"What are dumplings?" Little Twelve was puzzled. They had never heard of something called dumplings. Could it be a specialty of Ning An town or a specialty food at the Lin family Village? "You'll know tonight. Why so many questions, little boy?" Lin Yuelan said. She forgot that she was younger than the little boy.

Little twelve immediately blushed and said in a low voice, "Miss Lin, I'm not a little." Then, he seemed to have thought of something and continued, "if I'm a little boy, then Miss Lin, you're a little little girl. You're obviously younger than me!" As he spoke, little twelve even stood up straight to prove that he was taller than her.

'Good. Now even Little Twelve has learned to tease me.' Lin Yuelan huffed and left in a rage.

Little twelve touched the back of his head. He had no idea how he had offended Miss Lin. The reason was he didn't know Lin Yuelan was not really 12. Of course, she'd feel a certain way when Little Twelve talked back to her.

Lin Yuelan quickly walked to the pork stall.

"Young lady, do you want to be fat meat or lean meat?" The bearded butcher asked.

Lin Yuelan looked at the pork and asked, "how much are they?"

"Fatty meat is twenty Wen per catty, lean meat is sixteen Wen per catty, and meat that is a mixture of both is eighteen Wen per catty!"

The farmers in the countryside usually bought fat meat to make lard out of them. Then, the residue could be used to cook vegetables. This was why fatty meat was more expensive than lean meat. Fatty meat sold better than lean meat.

"Hmm, give me five catties of fat meat, three catties of lean meat, ten catties of pork belly... I mean, the half fat and half lean meat!" Lin Yuelan said.

'So much?' The surrounding customers and the butcher were also shocked.

There was a total of 18 catties of meat. Could the young woman's family finish it?

"Alright!" Butcher immediately replied happily. Then, he used the knife to cut off the meat that Lin Yuelan had specified. He deboned the meat, cut it, and weighed it.

After everything was done, the butcher handed the meat tied with dried grass to Lin Yuelan and said, "Miss, take this!" As he spoke, he placed the bones that he had picked out into the basket frame at the side.

Little twelve quickly took the meat and grinned happily. 'We are eating pork tonight!' He cheered internally.

Lin Yuelan looked at the pig bones and innards in the basket. She pointed at the basket and asked, "how much for the bones and pig's offal in this basket?"

The butcher looked at the basket frame and said in surprise, "no one wants these. They're not delicious, miss!"

Little twelve also whispered to Lin Yuelan, "Miss Lin, those things are not delicious. Only people who can't afford meat would put one or two bones in the dishes to add a little bit of meat flavor. As for the large intestine and the like, they have a horrible smell, so they're not delicious at all!"

Lin Yuelan glanced at little twelve and said disdainfully, "Then, why did you eat the innards of the wild games I cooked?"

It wasn't that these things weren't delicious at all, but that the people here didn't know how to cook them.

Little twelve immediately explained, "But those things are wild game. They will definitely taste different from the ones that are raised at home."

Lin Yuelan said, "okay. Just promise you won't eat them when I'm done cooking them!"

Little twelve immediately cried out in alarm, "I won't!" Based on his intuition, anything Miss Lin made would be delicious, even if it was pig offal. How could he deprive himself of the chance of a feast?

The butcher listened to their mutterings and asked in confusion, "Miss, do you want these things? If you want them, I'll give you everything in the basket for five Wen!" He would have thrown them away anyway. If he could earn some money from them, why not?

Lin Yuelan didn't refuse. She nodded and said, "okay." As she spoke, she took out the money and handed it to the boss. "100 Wen for five catties of fatty meat, 48 Wen for three catties of lean meat, 180 Wen for 10 catties of half fat half lean meat, and five Wen for the pig offal. That's 333 Wen in total. Boss, here!"

The surroundings became silent!

Even little twelve, who was usually by Lin Yuelan's side, opened his mouth in surprise. He stammered, "This... is amazing!"

In this ancient dynasty, there was no mental arithmetic or even normal arithmetic. Businesspeople had to rely on experience and notes. Normal people could barely do mathematics. Therefore, the fact that Lin Yuelan calculated everything so easily shocked everyone.

Lin Yuelan looked at the butcher, who was a little stunned and didn't take the money, and asked in confusion, "Boss, what's wrong? Don't you want the money?"

The butcher heard Lin Yuelan and immediately reacted. He shook his head and said, "no, no, miss. I'll take it now." Then, he couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked, "Miss, how did you get the number so quickly?"

Lin Yuelan felt that something was wrong with the butcher's question. She raised her head and saw the surprised gazes of the people around her. It was obvious that they were surprised by her mastery of mathematics.

Lin Tuelan suddenly remembered that there was no such thing as mental arithmetic in ancient times.

Lin Yuelan didn't want to cause any trouble. She immediately took the basket and shouted at little twelve, "little boy, let's go!"

After Lin Yuelan and little twelve left in a hurry, someone suddenly remembered and asked in shock, "Isn't that child the one who sold the tiger? The rumored jinx of the Lin Family Village?"

"Yeah, I think so too. Did you see it just now? The big basket of things had to weigh at least twenty to thirty catties, but she carried it with one hand! Other than her, there is no other girl with such great strength."

Some people immediately said regretfully, "sigh, what a pity! She's a jinx. Who would dare to marry her in the future?"

"That might not be true. Don't you see the boy beside her? Who knows, maybe he's her fiancé?"

"I don't think so. What girl would call her fiancé a little boy?"

Everyone had heard Lin Yuelan calling little twelve 'little boy'.

"If they're not engaged, then this person is too indecent. She actually hooked up with a man in public."

"You don't say. I think I saw the two of them shopping on the street before!"

"Hmph, such a shameless person should be drowned!"

"Tsk, she's not from your village, nor is she from your family. Mind your own business."

"I just can't stand seeing this."

All of a sudden, the butcher's stall became lively.

Little twelve didn't know what had happened after they left, but Lin Yuelan heard the commotion behind her. However, it didn't matter. In any case, no one would really dare to come and capture her anyway!

Chapter 227: Liefeng Plowing the Land

As soon as Lin Yuelan left Ning An Town, a young girl and two young men entered Yuelai Inn. The young girl with two pigtails ran into the shop. Then, she asked in a hurried voice, "Uncle Liu, uncle Liu, did sister Yue just come?"

Manager Liu looked at Liu Jiaying and immediately said with concern, "Young miss, be careful, or you might trip." Then, he nodded, "Yes, miss Lin did come here just now and brought us some game, but she has left."

When Liu Jiaying heard that, she looked a little disappointed. She was still too late.

She then turned to the young man beside her and complained, "Big brother, it's all your fault. If you didn't take your time, I would have been able to see sister Yue Lan."

Liu Qi heard his sister's complaints and shook his head helplessly. He also ran as fast as she did. His image probably took a huge hit because of it too. A young master like him was seen running through town.

Zhou Wencai, who was standing by the side, chuckled and said, "Sister Jiaying, ever since you got the friend, you've abandoned your brother! We were running at the same speed as you, so how can you blame your brother?"

Previously, Zhou Wencai had heard Liu Qi say that his sister liked Lin Yuelan a lot, but this time, he had seen it in person. Earlier, they were shopping happily. When they heard that Lin Yuelan had appeared at the inn, Liu Jiaying pulled them and ran all the way to the inn.

Liu Jiaying scoffed at Zhou Wencai in a slightly annoyed manner. Then, she seemed to have recalled something, and her eyes immediately lit up. She asked anxiously, "Uncle Liu, I heard that someone came to cause trouble here. It was Sister Yue who led the man to confess everything using just her words?"

This was what she had heard from a passerby when she was shopping.

Manager Liu smiled, "Yes, miss. Miss Lin is indeed very smart. With just a few words, she confused the man so much that he spilled everything."

However, there was a hint of regret in his tone. Why did such a smart and good girl have the fate of a jinx?

Liu Jiaying immediately felt a little indignant and said, "Why doesn't sister Yue come to find me every time she comes to town? Is she angry with me?" As she said this, she pouted her lips and looked at Liu Qi. She said a little angrily, "brother, it's all your fault. You refuse to let me visit Sister Yue, so she must think that I don't like her anymore. That's why she doesn't come to look for me every time she comes to town. Yes, that must be it." She looked a little dejected, but she quickly said, "no, this time, I must go find her."

Then, she was ready to run out away. Liu Qi immediately pulled her back. "Ying 'Er, where are you going?"

"Big brother, I want to go to the Lin family Village!" Liu Jiaying said loudly.

"Nonsense!" Liu Qi shouted sternly, "You're a lady. Do you think I'd let you go alone? Besides, it's already so late. How do you plan to go there? Do you want to grope in the dark?"

"Enough. Brother, you say the same thing every time." Liu Jiaying retorted angrily. "You just don't want me to go to sister Yue. You are afraid that she'll jinx us. But, big brother," At this point, Liu Jiaying said even louder, "Don't forget that it was Sister Yue who has helped Yuelai Inn's business improve recently. This shows that Sister Yue is not a jinx but a lucky star!"

Liu Qi was speechless. But he had to admit one thing. Ever since they met Lin Yuelan, their lives and business became better and better.

It was the opposite of the rumors. They were not jinxed by being close to her.

Zhou Wencai squinted his eyes and observed the siblings' expressions. He folded his folding fan out of habit, then he said to Liu Qi with a smile, "Brother Liu, since you're worried about sister Ying going to the Lin family Village alone, how about this. I'll accompany little sister Ying to the Lin family Village to find miss Lin. What do you think?"

Chapter 228: Liefeng Plowing the Field

Liu Qi could not accompany his sister because he had to watch over the family business.

Liu Qi thought for a while and said, "Alright then! If that's the case, then I'll have to trouble brother Zhou to accompany my younger sister on this trip!"

"Brother Liu, we're good brothers, and your sister is my sister. Don't worry. If your sister loses even a single hair on this trip to the Lin family Village, you can take it out on me!" Zhou Wencai made a promise.

Liu Qi immediately clasped his hands together and said, "Brother Zhou, what are you saying? Of course, I'm at ease knowing that my sister is in your care." Then, he turned to Liu Jiaying and said unhappily, "you should be satisfied now, right?"

Liu Jiaying broke into a smile.

...

Lin Yuelan didn't know that guests were coming to her house.

She had just returned to the village when she ran into the village chief, who was hurrying over. He said, "Lan 'Er!"

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Grandpa village chief, what's the matter?"

Lin Yiwei said, "girl, didn't you ask me to find you some high-grade fields for sale some time ago? It just so happens that a family in the neighboring village has five Mu of high-grade farmland. The land faces the sun and has plenty of water. The family urgently needs money now, so they are selling all the fields at the price of thirteen taels. Do you want to go and take a look?"

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "Sure, I'll go and take a look!"

Lin Yiwei said, "Alright, I'll take you there tomorrow." If you like it, you can pay the money and get the title deed tomorrow."

Lin Yuelan nodded and replied, "Okay!"

Lin Yiwei thought of something else and asked, "Oh, right. Girl, once you buy those fields, you would need to start farming them. The sowing season is coming, so you'll need to prepare the seeds. Also, do you plan to hire workers to help you?"

There were already five men in Lin Yuelan's home, so there was no need to hire a helper at all. However, Lin Yiwei knew that Jiang Zhennan was the defender-general of the state. It was already quite embarrassing to have the great general sleep in a tent in the courtyard. He didn't think it was appropriate for the great general and his people to go to farm the land.

Based on Lin Yiwei's perspective, someone as great as Jiang Zhennan should be treated with respect. But Lan 'Er was ordering them around like slaves. This made Lin Yiwei very scared. He was afraid that Jiang Zhennan would suddenly explode and burn down the entire Lin Family Village.

Therefore, to appease the general and his people, Lin Yiwei didn't want the men to work in the fields.

Lin Yiwei glanced at little twelve, who was standing next to them, and then asked nervously, "Lan 'Er, you make them work every day. Won't they... Won't they be angry?"

Little twelve rolled his eyes when he heard that.

How could they dare to be angry?

Lin Yuelan saved their lives, and she provided them with good food and drinks. Apart from working for her, they really didn't know how to repay her. He couldn't repay her by offering her his body, right?

Then, Little Twelve started to think. He seemed to recall his boss having a special relationship with Lin Yuelan. Perhaps his boss should offer his body to Miss Lin to repay her. That was not a bad idea. Little Twelve scratched his chin.

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Lin Yuelan didn't know what little twelve was thinking. But she was thinking along the same line as Little Twelve, 'these freeloaders wouldn't dare to get angry at me.'

Of course, Lin Yuelan didn't share that with Lin Yiwei. She didn't want to scare him. Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, "Grandpa village chief, don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Although Lin Yiwei was suspicious, since the two parties had something arranged, he didn't want to comment further. He hoped that great general wouldn't mind the lack of respectful treatment he had gotten at the Lin Family Village.

Lin Yiwei nodded and whispered, "Alright. Lan 'Er, don't make them angry!"

"Yes, Grandpa Village Chief!" Lin Yuelan replied.

Jiang Zhennan, Guo Bing, and the rest continued to work the wildlands. The sky was getting darker and darker.

"Boss, what do you think miss Lin will cook tonight?" Guo Bing asked Jiang Zhennan as he looked forward to tonight's dinner.

Chapter 229: Liefeng Plowing the Land

Since they arrived here, they had become foodies. Every day, they would fight for food. It was like they would never be full. Once the meal finished, they would already be thinking of the next meal.

Jiang Zhennan turned a deaf ear to Guo Bing's words.

He was never a talkative person. Although Guo Bing asked him this question every time, he had never answered it.

However, in his heart, he was also thinking about what delicious food Miss Yue 'Er would make when she got home. He never expected that he would become such a foodie!

Jiang Zhennan dug into the soil and stopped for a moment. He took a towel and wiped his sweat. Looking at the wildlands that were getting cleared up, the corners of Jiang Zhennan's mouth under the mask curled up. It was clear that he was really happy. Then, he bent down and continued to dig.

Jiang Zhennan didn't answer Guo Bing's question, but little three and little six immediately began to discuss the topic with great interest.

Little Six said, "No matter what Miss Lin cooks, it's delicious. And she'll always make dishes we've never even heard of! They are really amazing!" His expression was clearly one of admiration.

Little three immediately nodded in agreement. "I don't know where miss Lin learned to cook so many dishes. Every dish she makes is so delicious."

Guo Bing's mind started to turn. They heard all sorts of rumors about Lin Yuelan. However, other than the malicious woman who told them that Lin Yuelan had been possessed by a demon, the other villagers had kept mum about it. Even the children didn't want to talk about it. It was like they had been instructed by their families to keep quiet.

Guo Bing immediately asked Jiang Zhennan doubtfully, "Boss, do you think Miss Lin was resurrected and was given many gifts by the King of Hell?"

A weak and incompetent child who grew up in the countryside suddenly had divine strength. Even her personality had undergone a tremendous change. She could now murder a group of assassins without mercy. No matter how Guo Bing looked at it, something was not right. Therefore, there must be some inside story that no one knew.

Jiang Zhennan had the same doubts. However, they knew that the answer to these doubts belonged only to Lin Yuelan.

Jiang Zhennan warned, "Xiao Bing, no matter what secret Miss Yue 'Er has, it is not our place to ask. No matter what, Miss Yue 'Er is our savior. Curiosity kills the cat! Plus, the more you dig around about this, the more likely you'll put Miss Yue 'Er in danger!" In other words, he was telling Guo Bing to shut up.

"You're right, boss!" Guo Bing said.

They didn't care who Lin Yuelan was in the past or in the future, but one thing was clear. Without Lin Yuelan, they would not exist in this world anymore.

Little three and little six listened to their superior's words and remained silent.

No matter what kind of secret miss Lin had, they could not forget that miss Lin was their savior. They could not be ungrateful!

That was the end of the topic.

Suddenly, Guo Bing thought of something else and asked doubtfully, "Boss, where has Liefeng been recently? How come I've not seen it?"

Lin Yuelan came to save them because Liefeng asked her to. After saving them, Liefeng followed her. However, after that day, they hadn't seen Liefeng anymore.

Jiang Zhennan also had some doubts about Liefeng's whereabouts. However, he knew that Lin Yuelan wouldn't do anything to Liefeng, so he didn't need to worry.

Little Six, on the other hand, answered Guo Bing, saying, "Brother Guo, I saw Liefeng and little white go into the mountains the day before yesterday."

Guo Bing was immediately surprised. "Really? What time was this? How come I didn't see it?" He was very curious. How did a tiger and a horse get along so well?

Chapter 230: Liefeng Plowing the Land

Little Six thought for a moment and said, "it was yesterday morning!"

Guo Bing was slightly puzzled. "That was early. Could Liefeng be playing in the mountains with little White?" But why would Liefeng play for so long that it didn't come home for so many days?

...

After Lin Yuelan returned home, she took out some pork and bones. She chopped two catties of fatty meat and one catty of lean meat. The rest were all taken to the ice cellar by little twelve.

Looking at the sky, Lin Yuelan prepared to boil the soup first. When the dumplings were ready, the soup would be so fresh and fragrant.

Lin Yuelan immediately got to work. She prepared ginger and chopped bones and put them in the soup pot. Then, she set up a cooking stove in the yard. She lit a fire and boiled the soup.

The soup was first boiled over a large fire, and after a while, it was taken down to a simmer so that the taste could be coaxed out.

After making the soup, Lin Yuelan returned to the house and immediately closed the door. Then, she closed her eyes and said, "Enter!"

As soon as she entered the space, she was surprised to see Liefeng drinking spirit spring water by the river.

As soon as Liefeng saw Lin Yuelan, it immediately ran over and rubbed its body against Lin Yuelan's waist. Then, it stuck out its tongue and licked Lin Yuelan's face. Lin Yuelan immediately pushed his head away and smiled, "Liefeng, you're too passionate. Your saliva is all over my face.

"Also, Liefeng, although the river water is good, you can't just drink them and not eat anything else. Look at you. Your fur has gotten so shiny! Also, I got you here to plow the lands, not to eat and drink."

That's right, Liefeng was in Lin Yuelan's space. Liefeng was drawn into Lin Yuelan's space to help her plow the land.

As Little Green used most of his energy to save Lin Yuelan, the space was also affected. Without Little Green's energy, the space started to go wild too. If Lin Yuelan wanted to use more of her space, she had to clear away the wildlands first.

Little Green was unable to help in this case. Everything in this space had a spirit, including the soil and water.

The plants could take root and sprout here, but they could not loosen the soil themselves. All that had to be done through manual labor.

However, Lin Yuelan was so busy that she didn't have the time to go into the space every day to loosen the soil. Besides, it was unrealistic to go into the space every day. People would find that suspicious. After all, how could people not be suspicious of people who went missing every day?

That was how Liefeng was dragged by Lin Yuelan into the space.

Liefeng was also a very intelligent horse. Moreover, two months ago, when they met for the first time, Lin Yuelan used Little Green's energy to heal Liefeng. By drinking the river water, Liefeng became more intelligent too. It was now about as clever as a child around 10, except that it couldn't speak.

Lin Yuelan put a pair of plowing tools on it, then made it walk back and forth in order to loosen the soil.

The soil here was definitely softer than the soil outside.

To Liefeng, it was not a very tiring job.

Liefeng looked at Lin Yuelan with a somewhat aggrieved expression. It had already plowed the land for more than ten days. It decided to take a break, and Lin Yuelan appeared just in case to scold it.

Lin Yuelan looked at Liefeng's big round eyes and immediately softened her tone, "Alright. Liefeng, I was wrong. I shouldn't have implied that you were lazy." As she spoke, she looked at the seven or eight Mus of land Liefeng had already plowed. She said honestly, "to be honest, Liefeng, I'm very grateful to you! If it wasn't for your help and who knew how long it'll take for me to plow all this land."

Liefeng rubbed its head against Lin Yuelan's face. Then, it raised its head arrogantly as if saying, "Yes, you should thank me!" Then, it lowered its head and looked at Lin Yuelan with a wronged expression as if asking, 'why am I the only one plowing the land? Little white, big black, and little black are all strong. Why aren't they coming over to plow the land?"

Lin Yuelan seemed to understand Liefeng. She touched its head and giggled, "Liefeng, it's not that I don't want them to plow the land. But Liefeng, have you forgotten why I only let you plow the land?"

Hearing Lin Yuelan's words, Liefeng immediately lowered its head in dejection. This was because it owed Lin Yuelan. It was doing this to repay her.

Lin Yuelan touched its head again with satisfaction and said with a smile, "So, Liefeng, you should continue to plow the land. When you're done, you would have returned your master's favor!"

Liefeng looked at the barren land and instantly lowered his head in disappointment. When would it be done?

Lin Yuelan patted its head and said with a smile, "Liefeng, good luck!"

With that, she rushed to the field excitedly to find the leeks and scallions to make the dumpling fillings.

Liefeng looked at the satisfied Lin Yuelan and could only resign itself to its fate. It walked back and continued to pull the plow.

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Before Jiang Zhennan and Guo Bing arrived home, they smelled the strong fragrance of meat soup.

Guo Bing's eyes quickly lit up. "Miss Lin cooked meat tonight. That's great! We've been eating wild game every day, and I really miss the taste of pork!" Then, the group of people quickened their pace and headed home.

As soon as they entered the courtyard, they saw Doctor Zhang and his young attendant walking around the fire.

"Doctor Zhang, what are you looking at?" Guo Bing asked curiously.

Then, he sniffed the air. The fragrance seemed to be coming from the pot.

Guo Bing reached for the pot, wanting to see what kind of meat was so fragrant.

However, Doctor Zhang immediately smacked his hand back. "Lan 'Er said that we can't open the lid. Otherwise, all the fragrance will leak out. When we eat it again, it won't be as delicious."

Guo Bing immediately laughed bitterly. What kind of logic was this?

However, for the sake of the delicious taste, Guo Bing was still very obedient and retreated.

Jiang Zhennan glanced at the pot, and then he entered the house.

When he saw that the table in the room was arranged with beautiful, white, and chubby things that looked like Yunbao, he was slightly stunned.

'What is this?'