Village Girl 441

Chapter 441: The General is a Thief

The two guards had thought that their general had gone out to rest. So when they heard that their general had been set up, it was shocking.

It was normal for the two guards to have doubts. Jiang Zhennan said, "little 38 was caught by me stealing meat in the kitchen. Little 42, you have a crush on a girl and don't dare to confess, so you use wine to boost your courage. In the end, you got drunk and..." Jiang Zhennan did not finish his sentence. Little 42 confessed to Jiang Zhennan instead.

"Okay. Stop." The two of them looked at each other and immediately confirmed that the person in front of them was their general.

Only their general would know such embarrassing details. "General, we believe you."

However, seeing the general return to his own residence without a mask and dressed like a thief, they were suspicious.

No. 38 pointed at his black clothes and asked in confusion, "general, why aren't you wearing a mask? And why are you dressed like this?"

Jiang Zhennan said sternly, "regardless of whether I'm wearing a mask or not, I'm still your general. Listen well.

"I was poisoned. If I didn't meet a doctor with unparalleled medical skills, I might have died from the poison.

"Not only did that person cure the poison in my body, but they also removed the many years of internal injuries and the terrifying scar on my face.

"However, I can't come home now. There are many traps waiting for me to fall into. Even if I return to the residence, the enemies have many crimes to pin on me.

"So, I'm waiting for an opportunity to strike. Get it?"

Little 38 and little 42's pupils contracted when they heard that. They clenched their fists tightly and asked with fear and anger on their faces, "who is it?"

Who was the one who poisoned the general? How selfish! They had actually secretly harmed the protector of the people of Long yan Kingdom for their own selfish reasons.

Jiang Zhennan said sternly, "it doesn't matter who it is. The most important thing is that you must not tell anyone about your meeting with me tonight. Not even the butler. In addition, you must send a messenger pigeon to me on the situation in the capital, and you can't let anyone find out, understand?" His personal guards were all literate, so he didn't have to worry about them not knowing how to write.

Hearing that they couldn't tell the Butler, the two of them were surprised and suspicious. They looked at each other and asked carefully, "general, you said that we couldn't tell the Butler about this. Why is that?" In the past, the general had trusted the Butler the most.

Jiang Zhennan wouldn't tell them the reason, in case they would be angry and give themselves away.

"Don't ask why," he said sternly. "You just have to remember that you can't reveal my information to anyone, including the Butler!"

The two of them looked at each other again with serious expressions. Then, they quickly saluted and said in a firm and quiet voice, "yes, general!"

Jiang Zhennan nodded in satisfaction and said, "alright! I will remember this."

Little 38 and little 42 were overjoyed. They saluted Jiang Zhennan again and said gratefully, "thank you, general!"

Jiang Zhennan nodded, took out the key to open the door, and then entered the study.

After a while, Jiang Zhennan came out and nodded at them."You've done well. In the future, remember this as well, don't let anyone in, including the Butler, understand?"

"Yes, general!" The two of them did not know what was going on, but they had a vague idea that the Butler might be problematic. For the sake of the general, they would never allow the Butler or anyone else to enter the study.

After Jiang Zhennan looked at the study, he put on his black veil again, got up, and leaped onto the roof. Then, he flew away quickly like an eagle.

"General's Qinggong is really good!"

"That's right. If only my Qinggong was one-tenth as good as general's."

"I don't think I'll be able to reach even one-tenth of the general in my life."

However, other than the two guards, no one else knew that the master of this mansion had returned and in such a sneaky way.

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The next day, the Butler, who was dragging his heavy and fat body, had one hand on his back and the other on his waist. He asked in confusion, "why does my whole body hurt? Did I not sleep well last night?"

Suddenly, he called out to a servant girl in pink, "come, come. Come here and lower your back."

As he spoke, he reached out and touched the little servant girl's hand with a very vulgar expression. Then, he naturally touched her thin and soft waist. The servant girl was frowning and showing a disdainful expression. However, when she turned around, she smiled sweetly and said in a coy voice, "Butler, there are many people here."

The Butler, who was in pain all over, immediately stopped hurting. He immediately laughed, and his fat face became uglier. He said teasingly, "Okay, then let's go to a place where no one is around, and you can give me a massage."

Then, the two figures left.

Little 38 and little 42, who was on shift, happened to witness this scene. They were even more certain that the Butler was not a good person.

Therefore, they made up their minds that even if they were to be killed, they would never allow the Butler to enter the important study room.

Jiang Zhennan no longer knew what his two loyal guards were thinking. At this moment, he was riding an extremely eye-catching horse with black and white stripes, heading towards a remote town.

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A day or two after Jiang Zhennan left, Lin Yuelan felt a little uncomfortable. She felt that there was one less person to accompany her, to talk to her, and to care for her.

For example, with a look from the masked uncle, she could immediately understand what he meant. Just like the last time when they caught Lin Laosan and his sons, he sealed the mute acupuncture points of a few people who would ruin their plans with just a look from Lin Yuelan.

However, she consoled herself that she would get used to it in two days. She needed to find things to do to fill the time.

These days, Lin Yuelan had indeed been busy with work to forget about the masked uncle.

She would first reclaim the land, then build a house, and then inherit the Lin medicine shop.

Before they left, Lin Yuelan said unwillingly, "Grandpa, you're still in your prime. You can manage the medicine shop for a few more years. I'm not in a hurry to take over the medicine shop."

It had only been a short time since they had taken each other as family, but Lin Deshan didn't hesitate to transfer the medicine shop to Lin Yuelan. After that, he planned to stay in the Lin family Village to chat with doctor Zhang and the others.

However, Lin Yuelan didn't want to take over this medicine shop so soon.

Not to mention, her reputation as the jinx made people deeply afraid of her. Even in this medicine shop, she didn't have the time to guard it every day.

Although he could hire a shopkeeper, it was harder to hire a good one. This was because the shopkeeper had to be familiar with all kinds of medicinal herbs and also understand the effects of each medicinal herb.

A shopkeeper like this was hard to find in the entire County, let alone in Ning An town. Therefore, Lin Yuelan had to man the shop herself.

Lin Deshan stroked his beard and laughed. "Girl, you'll have to take over the Lin medicine Hall sooner or later. It's better to take it over early. This way, Grandpa can rest for a few more years. Besides, who said

I'm in my prime? I'm obviously in my old age. Do you really have the heart to see Grandpa, an old man in his seventies and eighties, still working so laboriously?"

Lin Yuelan rolled her eyes.

He wasn't even 50 years old. Who was he trying to fool?

No matter how unwilling Lin Yuelan was, the carriage quickly entered the town.

The townspeople all knew Lin Deshan's carriage, so it was not surprising.

However, to their surprise, the person in the carriage was a little girl. This child was the famous Lin Yuelan, the Lin family Village's jinx.

What was going on?

People couldn't wait to hide from Lin Yuelan. Yet, shopkeeper Lin actually allowed this nemesis to sit in his carriage.

Some people had some doubts and immediately followed over, wanting to see if there was anything interesting to see.

It couldn't be helped. Lin Yuelan was like a freakshow. People just wanted to see what she was doing.

Lin Yuelan touched her forehead and thought to herself, 'This reputation is really something else.'

However, she looked calm on the surface and ignored everyone's strange looks.

She couldn't control what others thought or said, so she could only walk her own path. She would leave these small-minded people behind.

Chapter 443: Lin's Medicine Hall's Reform

The carriage stopped in front of the Lin medicine shop.

Lin Yuelan jumped down from the carriage and stood in front of it. She said to Lin Deshan casually, "Grandpa, we're here."

Lin Deshan opened the door and got out. He stroked his beard with one hand and said to Lin Yuelan excitedly and happily, "granddaughter, let Grandpa introduce you to the shop, and let Xiao Lin and the others get to know the future owner of the shop."

The conversation shocked the surrounding people. Why were they calling each other grandfather and granddaughter?

Shopkeeper Lin disappeared for a few days, and now he had a granddaughter?

This granddaughter of his was none other than the Lin family Village's famous jinx.

Shopkeeper Lin's surname was Lin, and the Lin family Village's jinx was also surnamed Lin. Could they really be related?

However, even though shopkeeper Lin's surname was Lin, he was not even close to the Lin family Village. What did he have to do with the children of the Lin family Village?

The surrounding people were confused.

However, Lin Deshan turned around and cupped his fists. He said to the crowd in a loud and excited voice, "dear neighbors and fellow villagers, I have good news to share with you."

As he said this, he brought Lin Yuelan to the front and said, "I, Lin Deshan, have a granddaughter now, and she is Lin Yuelan."

Lin Deshan's words shocked everyone again.

The Lin family Village's jinx had really become shopkeeper Lin's granddaughter.

It was too surprising.

Someone asked loudly, "shopkeeper Lin, from what I know, this child is from the Lin family Village, right? She is a jinx, so why did you become her grandfather? We all know that you have no relationship with the Lin family Village, right?"

Lin Deshan's expression changed when he heard this. He said in an unpleasant tone, "What nonsense are you talking about? This granddaughter of mine is still not of age and has yet to marry a man. To say that she brings bad luck to her husband is too absurd. Since she hasn't even married, how can she jinx her husband?

"Besides, have you all seen my granddaughter jinx her family before? Or did you guys just hear it from rumors and believe that my granddaughter is a jinx?

"I've been living in the Lin family Village all this time, and I've seen her relatives with my own eyes. They're all alive and kicking, so how could she be a jinx? And all of you are really narrow-minded. My granddaughter is not even connected to you. Even if she curses her husband and family, it won't be on you, so why do you have to say such hurtful words?"

Lin Deshan was also a very protective person.

Since Lin yuelan was already his granddaughter, he wouldn't allow anyone to say anything bad about her.

As soon as Lin Deshan's words fell, the surrounding crowd thought about it and agreed with him.

The Lin family Village's jinx had nothing to do with them. Even if this child really did bring bad luck to her husband and family, it would not affect them.

Was there a need for them to treat a child like this?

Lin Yuelan's clear eyes swept over the crowd, whose expressions had changed. She was a little surprised.

The people of ancient times were still relatively simple, but they were somewhat superstitious and believed in what they heard.

However, they couldn't be blamed for this. Superstitions still existed in some backward rural areas even after thousands of years.

Lin Deshan saw the change in everyone's expressions and his voice softened. He continued, "I know you're all very curious about my granddaughter and me. Then I won't hide it from everyone.

"Everyone knows that I, Lin Deshan, have no wife, no children, and am all alone. It's just that when one is old, sometimes one wishes for a happy and peaceful old age with someone to accompany them. As for this girl, although she had a close relative before, they cut off her off three years ago. She's also a lonely orphan. I have fate with her, so under the witness of the Lin family Village, we acknowledge each other as grandparent and grandchild.

"From now on, I have a granddaughter, and the two of us have become the closest family."

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"Today, I also need your help. I hope that everyone can bear witness that I will hand over my Lin's medicine shop to my granddaughter, Lin Yuelan. In the future, I hope that everyone will come and support her!"

As he said that, he cupped his fists to everyone.

Shopkeeper Lin had been getting along well with his neighbors for the past few years. He was honest with all his customers, and his prices were reasonable. For some poor families who could not afford the medicine, he would either ask them to pay on credit or he would charge them a lower price. If they were really very poor and could not afford the medicine, the medicine would be given for free.

Many people were very grateful to Lin Deshan, so they had to give him face.

"Shopkeeper Lin, of course, of course."

"Congratulations, shopkeeper Lin, for having a granddaughter."

But they were all scolding Lin Deshan for being stupid. He had just taken in a granddaughter and had already handed his property over to her.

What if this granddaughter refused to acknowledge him and wanted to take over his family's property later? Could he really enjoy his old age in peace? They were all suspicious.

Of course, they only said it in their hearts. They could never say it in front of Lin Deshan.

After Lin Deshan accepted everyone's congratulations, he took Lin Yuelan's hand and led everyone into the Lin pharmacy.

The three shop assistants of Lin's medicine Hall were already waiting in the hall.

This was because Lin Deshan had told them that he would bring the inheritor of Lin's medicine shop to meet them. In the future, the owner of the medicine shop would be Lin Yuelan.

When the three of them heard the shopkeeper mention his granddaughter, they were shocked.

They all knew that the shopkeeper had no relatives, but after the shopkeeper passed away, someone had to inherit Lin's pharmacy.

Therefore, the three of them had been thinking. They wanted to perform their best in front of shopkeeper Lin. Perhaps shopkeeper Lin would consider handing over the store to one of them to inherit. They had been working hard with the idea that the shop would one day be theirs.

However, one day, shopkeeper Lin suddenly acknowledged a granddaughter. A few days later, this granddaughter became the heir of Lin's medicine Hall.

These people were dissatisfied. Their hearts were full of complaints.

If it were someone else, it would be better. However, it was a child with a bad reputation.

With the jinx in charge, their business would definitely be greatly affected.

However, their shopkeeper wanted to give the business to Lin Yuelan, so they, as apprentices and shop assistants, could only respect that.

Lin Deshan said to the three apprentices and the shop assistant, "Xiao Lin, Xiao Zhang, Xiao Zhou, from now on, my granddaughter Lin yuelan will be the owner of this shop. Call her boss!"

"Boss!" The three apprentices shouted in unison, but they did not seem to be convinced or sincere.

Lin Deshan knew that they were not convinced, but he did not say anything. In the future, the girl would convince them.

Lin Yuelan stood up and said to the others, "I know that the three of you have been my grandfather's apprentices for a long time, so you can be considered my senior brothers.

"However, feelings were feelings, and matters were matters."

"If your hearts are still with the Lin medicine Hall and you're doing your jobs well, then I'll respect you as my senior brothers and treat you well.

"However, if any of you are disloyal or want to betray the Lin medicine Hall, then don't blame me, the new owner, for not being polite to you. I advise my three brothers not to test me because I won't have the patience.

"In short, if you don't betray the Lin medicine Hall and me, then I, as the owner, will never forget your contributions and treat you well. However, the consequences of betrayal are not something you can afford to bear!"

The three shop assistants had dealt with Lin Yuelan a few times and knew that she was very smart. However, they had never expected that she was not only smart but also imposing.

The three of them hadn't even started to say anything, and this child had already intimidated them. Her aura was sharp and intimidating, making people involuntarily feel awe and respect.

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By the time they reacted, they touched their foreheads. It was wet, and it was obvious that it was because of cold sweat.

This was the first time they had been so intimidated by a young child.

Although Lin Yuelan's appearance had robbed them of their benefits, from another point of view, the three of them were just apprentices and not shopkeeper Lin's last disciples. As long as shopkeeper Lin didn't say anything, they had no right to interfere with any of his decisions, including who to hand over the medicine shop to.

Since he had chosen Lin Yuelan, as long as the three of them did their best, he believed that shopkeeper Lin would not let Lin Yuelan treat them badly.

Lin Yuelan had also said that as long as they didn't have any thoughts of betraying her, she would treat them well and wouldn't let them suffer.

Xiao Lin, Xiao Zhang, and Xiao Zhou immediately shivered. Their disdainful and irreverent gazes immediately became respectful, and they replied again, "we'll remember that, boss!"

Lin Deshan stroked his beard and nodded in satisfaction. He was quite satisfied with the practical attitude of the three.

At the same time, they had never known Lin Yuelan before, nor did they know what kind of person she was. However, in that instant, they were all startled by her fierce and intimidating aura.

This girl's aura was so overbearing. Many people were shocked. They didn't know how the Lin pharmacy would develop after it was handed over to the girl. After all, she was a jinx. No matter what, that would affect business.

When they thought of this, they shook their heads in regret.

Although Lin Deshan's claim that the girl was a jinx was just a rumor, it was a fact that her closest family and parents had given up on her.

No matter what other people thought, Lin Yuelan had officially taken over Lin's medicine Hall from Lin Deshan under everyone's witness. In the future, she would be the head of the shop.

Whether it was good or bad would depend on her own management or the will of heaven.

However, the will of man triumphed over the will of heaven. No one knew that Lin's medicine hall would become the number one medicine hall in the world in three short years.

The news that Lin Medicine Hall had a new owner quickly spread to every corner of Ning An town.

However, some of the poor families were worried. They were worried that their new owner would not be as kind as shopkeeper Lin.

However, their worries quickly turned into relief.

Lin Yuelan immediately made sweeping changes.

First, Lin's medicine Hall would invite a doctor to diagnose the patient. The doctor would only need to diagnose the patient for six hours in the hall of medicine Hall and would be paid a high salary.

Second, on the last days of every month, like the 5th, 10th, and 15th, there would be free consultation and treatment for those who are poor. They would also get people to provide medical services for free these days, but this did not include those who were rich.

Third, if someone had a serious illness, as the owner, she would personally treat it. The rich would pay a thousand taels, and the poor would receive free treatment.

As soon as these three messages were sent out, those families who were sick and had no money for treatment seemed to see the hope of treatment. They were so happy that they cried.

What was even more surprising and shocking was that this twelve-year-old child actually had medical skills, and his medical skills were not inferior to any doctor.

Some people had heard that the Lin family Village's scholar Lin Mingqing had been bedridden for three years. Now, he could slowly stand up, and the only reason he could do so was because of this child's treatment.

Hence, the Lin medicine shop became the hope of many poor families in Ning An town.

"Mother, mother, there's a cure for your illness. The Lin pharmacy hired a doctor, and it's free of charge. It's all my fault for being useless and not being able to earn money to treat you, making you suffer so much in bed." A man in his thirties with only one arm suddenly sat in front of the bed and cried. On the bed was a yellow-faced and emaciated old woman with only skin and bones left.

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When the old woman heard her son's words, her dull eyes seemed to be lit up with hope. She trembled as she grabbed her son's other arm and said with some uncertainty, "son, is this ... Is this true?"

Who would be willing to die after all?

Besides, she couldn't let go of her only son. She still wanted to live to see her son get married and have children.

The man nodded his head vigorously and held his mother's hand in return. He said, "it's true, mother. It's true, mother."

As soon as the old woman heard his son's words, two tears flowed out of the corners of her eyes.

In another house, a woman said excitedly as she looked at her five or six-year-old daughter. "Daughter, my daughter, we can continue to treat your illness. You will definitely get better."

The little girl shook her head. There was no fluctuation in her eyes. She said calmly, as if she had no strength, "Mother, I don't want any more treatment. For my illness, you were divorced by father. For my illness, you spent all your savings and even borrowed so much money. For my illness, you woke up early and worked late at night embroidering. You're tired out.

"However, even after you spent all that money, my illness didn't get any better. Mother, all the doctors in this town have asserted that my illness can't be cured and I can only wait for death. So, mother, don't waste that money anymore.

"You should save the money now so that you can have a life after your daughter leaves."

The haggard woman shook her head as she cried, "no, Yao' Er, the Lin Medicine Hall has a new doctor. I'll go and see her. Maybe she can cure you."

The daughter shook her head again and said calmly, "mother, those highly skilled doctors all require a high consultation fee. We can't afford that much money, so don't waste that money."

"No, no, my daughter, listen to me. The new owner promised to give free consultation and medicine to the poor, so you must not give up. You're mother's hope. If you leave, what do you want me to do?"

When the girl heard that it was a highly skilled Doctor who was giving free treatment, her calm eyes immediately lit up with surprise. Her voice finally became a little excited as she asked in disbelief, "mother, are you telling the truth?"

"Yes, yes, it's true." The mother wiped her tears excitedly and said, "Tomorrow is the 10th. It's the free clinic of Lin medicine Hall. Let's line up tomorrow and go there again, okay?" The mother's expression and eyes were full of pleading for her daughter.

Her daughter nodded and replied, "okay!"

The same story was happening with poor families all over Ning An Town.

However, the opposite was true for the medical centers and other medicine shops that had their business snatched away.

"Ridiculous, this is too ridiculous." One of the doctors and shopkeepers of the medical Hall shouted in exasperation, "a shop selling medicinal herbs actually dares to steal the business from actual clinics. Plus, they've hired a third-rate doctor. Aren't they afraid of causing deaths?" In fact, the so-called third-rate doctors, in his eyes, were actually more skilled than the doctors in the clinics.

Lin Yuelan had two doctors take turns to be on duty.

The two doctors were poached from the county town through Lin Deshan's connections.

"Shopkeeper, we didn't sell any of our medicinal herbs today," the assistant of a medicine shop said with a frown. "This is the third day this has happened."

The shopkeeper's face darkened. "Have they all gone to the Lin medicine hall?"

"Yes!" The assistant replied with his head lowered.

The shopkeeper muttered, "it seems that I have to think of a way. Otherwise, my medicine shop will have to close down sooner or later."

Chapter 447: Conspiracy

There was a long queue in front of Lin's medicine Hall. Among these people, there were people with yellow and haggard faces, people who covered their mouths and coughed hard, people with limps, injured arms, and so on. At this moment, they were all looking anxiously at the doctor who was taking the patient's pulse with a mask.

Today was the day of the volunteer medical consultation.

Many poor people came to line up early in the morning for fear of missing the free clinic.

There was a doctor in charge of Lin's medicine hall every day. Only the first 50 patients could be seen each day, except for those who were seriously ill. Therefore, some people would wait at the entrance of Lin's pharmacy the night before.

A young man with only one arm stood in front of the Lin pharmacy with an old woman on his back. Then, he said excitedly, "mother, mother, we've arrived at the Lin pharmacy."

The old woman on her back was obviously happy as well. Her hoarse voice was as excited as her son's as she said, "son, really? Are we at Lin's medicine shop?"

The one-armed young man replied, "yes, mother. However, mother, we're still a little late. There's already a line at the entrance."

The old lady immediately consoled him, "It's fine. Son, let's just line up like this. You should find a place to put me down. You've been carrying me all the way. You're tired."

The one-armed young man shook his head and said, "mother, I'm not tired."

He looked around and saw that the chairs were all occupied. There was no other suitable place for him to put his mother down.

His mother, who was on his back, pointed to a corner and said, "son, put mother there."

However, the one-armed young man shook his head and said, "no, mother. That place is too dark. What if something happens to you? What would I do? Mother, I'll still carry you. I'm not tired."

At this moment, a young man in a white coat, which looked like the working uniform of doctors and nurses in the modern world, came over and said politely to the one-armed young man, "Sir, please follow me to the hall to get a number plate. Then, you can let your mother rest on the beds in the hall, and you can line up."

The number plates were for immobile patients. This was to prevent their condition from getting worse if they stayed outside for too long.

Of course, not all patients received such treatment. It depended on the severity of the patient's illness.

Hearing this, the one-armed young man was shocked and surprised.

There were actually beds here, beds for the patient to rest on. It was really surprising.

They had long heard that the Lin medicine Hall was very polite and friendly to their patients, but to experience it personally, he couldn't express his surprise and gratitude.

He immediately nodded and said, "Okay, okay, I'll go get the number plate now."

After the one-armed young man settled his mother, he came out and continued to line up.

The next day, when the doctor at Lin's medicine Hall started to treat the patients. There were already more than fifty people in the queue, but these people didn't want to give up.

When it was the one-armed young man's turn, his mother was helped to sit before the doctor.

After the doctor took the old woman's pulse, he said to the one-armed young man, "she's actually not sick. It's just that she didn't eat well in her early years. Coupled with years of fatigue, the root of the illness is a problem with her stomach. I'll write some prescriptions for nourishing the stomach and intestines later. Go inside and get some medicine. It's one dose a day. Just boil three bowls of water into one bowl."

In modern terms, the stomach problem that the doctor was talking about was gastroenteritis.

Once this acute gastroenteritis started, people would roll around on the ground in pain. Many patients even thought that they would die from the pain.

Of course, this kind of illness could be completely cured as long as the right prescription was given.

Hearing the doctor's diagnosis, the one-armed young man was once again surprised.

He said in disbelief, "Doctor, could you be mistaken? My mother's stomach hurts so much that she rolls around. I've seen some doctors, but they said that she has an incurable disease."

"Bullshit, who told you that this is an incurable disease? Who the hell set you up like this? Your mother has a weak stomach, and she has been taking random medicine. She doesn't have any incurable diseases."

Chapter 448: Conspiracy

Doctor Hua's temper was also explosive. The moment he spoke, vulgarities would fly out of his mouth.

However, he was indeed angry.

He had been a doctor for many years and had seen many false doctors who scammed people with their superficial medical skills.

Hearing this, the one-armed young man looked at his mother in surprise and said happily, "mother, did you hear that? The doctor said that your illness could be cured, and it's not a serious illness at all. So, you have to take your medicine and take care of your body, understand?"

The old lady was also so emotional that she started crying. She nodded and said, "Okay, okay. Mother will listen to the doctor and my son. Mother will take medicine properly and then recuperate. Mother will not think about anything else anymore."

In the end, the mother and son grabbed some medicine from the store and walked out of Lin's medicine Hall. Their eyes were slightly red, and their mouths were full of gratitude towards the doctor and Lin's medicine Hall.

When they came out, a woman was holding a 6-year-old child with an extremely yellow face. She shouted in a hurry, "Doctor, Doctor, I beg you to save my daughter. My daughter is dying. Please save my daughter."

A woman rushed to doctor Hua with great force and knelt down with her daughter in her arms. She cried out to doctor Hua, "doctor, I beg you to save my daughter."

When doctor Hua saw the face of the child in the woman's arms, he immediately said sternly, "hurry up and take your daughter into the inner hall."

The woman obediently stood up and rushed in with her daughter in her arms. She almost fell, but the attendant caught her in time and prevented the tragedy of her child being thrown out.

After the attendant placed the child on the bed, doctor Hua immediately followed. He first checked the child's skin color. His face was yellow, and there were red moles on her skin. With the small red dot as the center, they spread into a spider web. Then, doctor Hua took the little girl's pulse. His expression was grave.

After he put down the child's hand, he immediately said to the waiter, "Xiao Lin, immediately send a signal to the boss. Xiao Zhou, immediately bring me a slice of ginseng."

Xiao Lin's expression changed when he heard that he was about to send a signal. He glanced at the child on the bed, who seemed to be on the verge of death. Without saying anything, he immediately went to the backyard and sent a signal flare into the sky.

Xiao Zhou also immediately cut a ginseng slice from the inner courtyard.

Although the child's mother did not know why the doctor wanted the shop assistant to send a signal at this time and to cut such an expensive medicinal herb as ginseng slices, she was only concerned about her daughter's condition.

She cried and asked, "doctor, how is my daughter? How is my daughter? She won't die, right?" But her eyes and expression showed that she was helpless and panicked.

She could clearly feel that her daughter was gradually losing her life. Now, she was just short of taking her last breath.

But she still wanted to hold on to hope that a miracle would happen to her daughter.

Two days ago, she had told her daughter that her illness could be cured, and her daughter had promised her that she would live well.

However, they really had no money, so they could only wait for the free clinic at Lin's medicine Hall.

However, why did her condition worsen so quickly in just two days?

She was extremely remorseful now. Why did she have to wait for two days? if she had brought her here two days ago, would things have been different?

After doctor Hua fed the child a piece of ginseng, he could only sigh in his heart. This was all he could do. The rest would be up to the child's fate.

Looking at his mother, who was upset, regretful, and worried, he could only comfort her, "don't worry, your child might be saved."

When the woman heard this, a glimmer of hope appeared in her eyes. She asked anxiously, "doctor, is what you said true? Are you telling the truth?"

Doctor Hua could not nod his head. He only said, "I've just given this child a chance to live. If this child is lucky, she can wait until another skilled doctor arrives. Then, she will definitely survive."

He patted the child's head and said, "child, you must hold on!"

The woman didn't know who to wait for, but she had to let the child wait for that person to come. She stayed by the child's side and told her about the past. She kept saying, "Yao 'Er, my daughter, you have to hold on for your mother. After you recover, the two of us can live our lives together, okay?"

Chapter 449: Conspiracy

After some time, just as everyone was worried that the child would pass away, a small figure suddenly came in and asked loudly, "where is the patient?"

...

In a certain house in Ning An town, a few people were gathered together, seemingly in the middle of a discussion.

If someone were here, they would immediately recognize these people. They were basically the shopkeepers of the town's medicine shops and doctors from various medical halls.

"We have to think of a way to get rid of the Lin medicine shop," a fierce-looking middle-aged man said." Otherwise, we won't have a place in Ning An town."

"Shopkeeper Chen, your family is a medicine shop. It's reasonable to steal your family's business. However, her medicine shop has stolen our clinic's business. She's really too presumptuous and arrogant." An old man with a long beard and a medium build said angrily, "it's just like you said. If this goes on, she will dominate the town."

When the two of them spoke, the four of them echoed.

"Yes, that's right. There hasn't been anyone coming to my shop these days. They're all waiting to go to Lin's medicine shop to get free ingredients. If this continues, my family's medicine shop will close down sooner or later."

"Yes, my family's clinic used to have long lines to see the doctor. Now, there are only a few people who come to see the doctor every day. Those who are sick have to wait until Lin's free clinic days. If this goes on, I'll be out of business." The doctor said angrily.

"That's right, that's right," the others chimed in. "That little girl is so arrogant. How dare she snatch our business so blatantly? If we don't teach her a lesson, this is bad for us." These people were extremely angry.

If you wanted to sell medicinal herbs, then so be it. At most, everyone would compete fairly, but now, you were harming your competitors to benefit the poor. That was really too much.

"Say, why did that old man Lin Deshan let this kid manage the shop? What's even more unbelievable is that the old man just gave away the business that he had been working on for decades. Has he been drugged?"

If it were them, they would not hand over their properties to their own grandson or granddaughter, let alone a step-granddaughter they had recognized.

Without wealth, if their grandchildren were unfilial in the future, they could only go out and beg.

This Lin Deshan had no family, so his wealth was even more coveted. However, he had given away his assets.

"Who knows," someone chimed in. "I heard that the little girl is called a demon in the Lin family Village."

Someone was immediately shocked. "A demon?! Why do you say that?"

That person said, "I have a relative in the Lin family Village. She told me that Lin Yuelan was declared to be a jinx by a Daoist three years ago. She was immediately chased out of the family and her blood-related bloodline was cut off. Because she was a jinx, everyone in the Lin family Village loathed and despised her.

"However, one day, she suddenly gained strength and intelligence. She became sharp-tongued and vicious, and she would take revenge on anyone who hated her. The most frightening thing was that she seemed to be able to command the big tiger to help her harm people, and now everyone in the Lin family Village is afraid of her." This person said everything he knew.

The truth and lies here shocked the people around them.

Then, the oldest old man stroked his long white beard and half-lowered his eyes as if he was deep in thought. Then he said, "in this case, we should spread this truth. Once people know she's a demon, would there still be people going there to see a doctor?"

When the other four heard the old man's words, they immediately reacted and looked pleasantly surprised. They praised the old man, "shopkeeper Huang is indeed resourceful. If word gets out that she's a demon, I don't think anyone would have the guts to go to her shop to see patients and get medicine."

"That's right."

"Shopkeeper Huang is indeed worthy of being called the smartest person in Ning An town."

Chapter 450: Conspiracy

"That's right, as long as we release the news that the wretched girl is a demon, I believe that we don't need to do anything, and the Lin medicine hall will soon become a thing of the past."

"Without Lin's medicine Hall, our businesses will return to their original state. I would like to congratulate all of you first." Shopkeeper Liu of Liuji medicine Hall immediately cupped his fists and congratulated the other four people.

As for how sincere he was, only he knew.

However, everyone had gathered that night to work together to deal with their common enemy. The next day, they might backstab each other in the dark for their own interests.

For now, they were dealing with their biggest enemy.

"Don't be in such a hurry to congratulate yet," shopkeeper Huang, who was sitting in the main hall, said solemnly. "To deal with that girl, we must have a two-pronged approach. We must knock her down in one go. Otherwise, when she gets up again, it may be a disaster for us."

When they heard shopkeeper Huang's words, they were a little surprised.

Shopkeeper Liu asked suspiciously, "shopkeeper Huang, did you think too highly of that wretched girl? After all, no matter how smart she is, it's impossible for her to stop those people's fear of her."

Shopkeeper Huang shook his head and asked sharply, "have you all forgotten about that old fox, Lin Deshan?"

The others immediately fell silent.

Seeing that no one spoke, he continued, "Lin Deshan, that old man, stayed in the Lin family Village before, so he would have known what happened to that girl. For example, she was called a demon, but the old man still acknowledged her as his granddaughter. Not long after, he handed over all his business to a little girl and became a free-hand manager.

"So, before Lin Deshan handed the shop over to the girl, didn't he think about the girl's reputation? No, he must have thought of everything and even thought of a way to deal with it. That's why he was so calm when he handed over his property to that girl."

Shopkeeper Huang's words made sense. This made the few of them, who had been pleasantly surprised, suddenly look more thoughtful and worried.

"Shopkeeper Huang," someone said suspiciously, "that girl is a monster. Maybe she's trying to trick Lin Deshan into handing over his assets unwillingly?"

His words were reasonable.

Shopkeeper Huang did not nod or shake his head. He continued, "regardless of whether Lin Deshan was really bewitched by that girl, it is a fact that the old man and this girl are now families. So, even if Lin

Deshan was bewitched by the demon, he would definitely stand up in the face of those rumors. In that case, Lin Medicine Hall's reputation will still be preserved. This is extremely disadvantageous to us. "

All of shopkeeper Huang's assumptions were based on Lin Deshan handling everything. But he had no idea that Lin Yuelan could handle them easily.

However, this was something that shopkeeper Huang and the other shopkeepers had never thought of.

"Shopkeeper Huang, don't you think you're overestimating that old man?" These people still didn't believe it.

"Regardless, it can't be bad that we're prepared, right?" Shopkeeper Huang was a little angry that they doubted his words.

Seeing that shopkeeper Huang was a little angry, a few of them immediately echoed, "Yes, yes, shopkeeper Huang is right."

"Then what do you mean by a two-pronged approach?"

Shopkeeper Huang's expression became slightly better. These people turned to him again. He said, "What is the biggest taboo for a medicine hall or a clinic?"

"Of course, it's medical malpractice." A few of them quickly replied and looked at each other, but they quickly reacted and laughed.

They cupped their fists at shopkeeper Huang and praised him again, "shopkeeper Huang, you're indeed a genius."

Shopkeeper Huang's face was filled with pride. He raised his head slightly and said humbly, "This is nothing."