

Village Girl 471

Chapter 471: Buying

Jiang Zhennan nodded and said, " alright! "

Lin Yuelan immediately returned to her room and took out a pen and paper.

He spread out the white rice paper, dipped the brush into the ink, and began to write.

However, the person who wrote it was Guo Bing.

She was a modern person who only knew how to use pencils and fountain pens. She did not know how to write with a brush.

Lin Yuelan said, "Big brother Nan, today I buy your property at the price of 15 taels per mu of high-grade farmland. There are a total of 1560 mu, which is a total of 23400 taels. There are 32 hills, and each hill was bought with 200 taels of silver. 6400 taels, which is a total of 29800 taels. Including the real estate and so on, the total is about 30000 taels. For you, it's more cost-effective to rent, right? Brother Nan, you really don't want to rent it? Do you want to sell them to me?"

She still had to be clear about this.

After all, she did like money, but she needed to get it through normal channels.

Jiang Zhennan did not hesitate to say, "I'm selling! "

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "Since that's the case, I'll pay 30000 taels to buy all your fields and hills." In reality, he did not fork out a single cent.

"After the thirty thousand taels, you still owe me three hundred thousand taels."

Guo Bing's hand, which was holding the brush, paused.

Guo Bing couldn't help but mutter in his heart, 'this miss Lin, why does she always remember the 300000 taels?'

They had known each other for such a long time and thought that they were good friends. He had even forgotten about the 300000 taels of silver.

He didn't expect that she still remembered it.

When Jiang Zhennan heard this, he smiled with a hint of pampering and nodded. "yes. "

After that, Guo Bing finished writing the agreement. There were three copies of the agreement. After Lin Yuelan and Jiang Zhennan signed it respectively, Guo Bing, as a witness, also signed it, keeping one copy each.

It could be said that this was a one-sided transaction.

However, Jiang Zhennan sat at the dining table with a wronged expression on his face.

Because his punishment was still going on.

The others covered their mouths and chuckled.

The next day, at the break of dawn, he went out to fetch water.

However, when he stepped out of the courtyard and headed in the direction of the well, he was a little surprised.

That was because he realized that the surroundings were filled with sand.

Of course, it was normal for there to be sand and mud when building houses.

However, he had only been gone for half a month, and the courtyard had already been built half the height. Moreover, the more than 100 Mu of land had been surrounded by walls that were as tall as a person.

How fast was that?

He clearly remembered that building a house would take some time. It would take at least a month to build it to this state.

But here, she only used half a month's time.

Guo Bing also started yawning.

When he saw Jiang Zhennan carrying two water buckets, he immediately woke up.

He ran over and asked, "Boss, where are you going?"

Jiang Zhennan looked at the water bucket with a slightly puzzled look and then looked at Guo Bing. His sharp eyes seemed to tell Guo Bing that he was going to fetch water.

Guo Bing immediately understood and said, "My good brother, we don't even have to fetch water now." As he spoke, he was about to take the bucket away from Jiang Zhennan.

Jiang Zhennan was even more confused.

Could it be that they didn't need to drink any water during the half a month that he wasn't around?

Guo Bing immediately explained to Jiang Zhennan, "My good brother, come, come, let me tell you why we don't have to fetch water anymore."

Then, he brought Jiang Zhennan to the back of the small thatched house, even though there was a well in front of the house that was being built.

Jiang Zhennan was slightly surprised when he saw the well.

He didn't expect that in this half a month's time, even the well water had been dug.

However, the well was different from what Jiang Zhennan had seen before.

In the past, the wells that Jiang Zhennan had seen were either drawn by manual work. However, what was going on with this thing that stood upright in the well, like a dog's head, and the handle of a long stick?

Jiang Zhennan pointed at the thing in surprise and asked hesitantly, "This ... what is this?"

Guo Bing smiled mysteriously and didn't say anything. He carried the wooden bucket and walked to the side of the well water. He placed the wooden bucket under the dog's mouth. He held the handle of the long stick with both hands and moved it up and down. It didn't take long for water to come out of the long mouth of the dog's head and into the wooden bucket.

This time, Jiang Zhennan was so surprised that he was speechless. At the same time, he had a feeling that this thing must have been created by Lin Yuelan.

Guo Bing quickly filled the bucket and then held it up.

He winked at Jiang Zhennan and asked, "Boss, are you dying of curiosity? If you tell me that you're really curious, I'll kindly explain it to you."

Jiang Zhennan gave Guo Bing a strange look. Then, he walked silently to the side of the well and imitated Guo Bing's movements. He held the handle with both hands, then moved it up and down. Similarly, water came out of the dog's mouth.

Everyone was curious about new things, and Jiang Zhennan was no exception.

At this moment, he was also slowly studying the dog's head.

However, no matter how hard he looked, he could not understand why the water was flowing from the bottom to the top. Didn't water flow from high to low?

Guo Bing looked at Jiang Zhennan's curious look and asked, "Boss, it's strange, isn't it? If big brother begs me, I will explain it to you."

Jiang Zhennan looked at Guo Bing's smug look and only gave him a cold glance before walking away.

There was no need to beg for this. This was not a secret. He believed that other than Guo Bing, the others would know the reason.

Guo Bing was a little dumbfounded as he watched Jiang Zhennan leave just like that. Then, he saw the two water buckets on the ground and immediately reacted and shouted, "Boss, you didn't carry the buckets!"

"You carry them!" Jiang Zhennan said sternly. This was clearly an order.

Chapter 472: the Blooming of Rice

In the end, Jiang Zhennan got an unclear answer from Little Six. Little Six touched the back of his head and said in a silly manner, "boss, that's what Miss Lin said. As for the lever and ejector, I don't understand them at all."

After listening to Little Six for a long time, Jiang Zhennan was even more confused than Little Six.

The dejected Jiang Zhennan could only imagine that this was something created two thousand years later. Therefore, it was understandable that he did not understand.

Jiang Zhennan comforted himself.

When Lin Yuelan pushed the door open, she saw Jiang Zhennan standing at the door. He was standing as straight as a ramrod, like a soldier.

Lin Yuelan raised her eyebrows and asked with a smile, "masked uncle, when did you become a wooden stake?"

Jiang Zhennan's expression softened slightly, and his tone was full of doubt and curiosity as he asked, "Miss Yue 'Er, can you tell me how the water can be drawn out from such a deep well without the use of a wheel?"

Lin Yuelan immediately rolled her eyes. she was a little speechless at the sight of such a curious baby.

He was standing in front of her room so early in the morning just to satisfy his curiosity.

If it wasn't for the fact that she was familiar with him, she might have thought that he was one of those people with bad intentions.

Lin Yuelan chuckled at Jiang Zhennan and asked directly, "you really want to know, don't you?"

Jiang Zhennan nodded.

Then, he would wait for the answer.

But ...

Lin Yuelan stomped her feet and patted Jiang Zhennan's shoulder. "Oh, general, you're so curious. You should really get xx for beginners."

After that, she immediately left.

Jiang Zhennan was left confused.

Even now, they were still wondering what xx for beginners was.

He didn't hesitate for long before he caught up with Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yuelan was going to see the seedlings in the field today.

It should be time for the rice to be in full bloom.

Therefore, she had to go and take a look.

Recently, she had been going there occasionally

As Lin Yuelan walked, the path was filled with light seedlings. These seedlings didn't grow in a regular pattern, but most of them were very dense.

This was because, in the minds of these ancient people, they felt that the denser the planting, the greater the harvest. Therefore, these rice seedlings were almost all squeezed together.

However, it was the growing period of rice. Some people were very careful. There was not a single weed in the field. The seedlings were growing well. Of course, some lazy families' seedlings were growing worse in comparison. Of course, now that the rice was in full bloom, regardless of whether they were growing well or not, they were all slowly sprouting flowers.

However, Lin Yuelan didn't care about how other people's rice seedlings were growing. She was going to her own field and adding spirit water to it, making the rice seeds grow fuller and more fragrant.

However, when Lin Yuelan and Jiang Zhennan walked toward their own fields, they saw a large group of people surrounding their rice seedlings and pointing at them.

"look at how well the rice seedlings are growing and how well the flowers are blooming." his expression and tone were obviously envious.

"That's right. Look at how neat her rice seedlings are. It's just that they're very sparse. They're so sparse, but they're still growing so well."

"Yes, it looks good, but it's too sparse. I wonder if the harvest will be as good. "

In their impression, the denser the plants, the higher the harvest.

"These fields seem to be managed by a few strong men from the lin family village, and they look like good farmers, but why do they have to arrange the seedlings so neatly and so sparsely? Don't they know that this will affect the harvest? By the way, do you know how they managed to get the seedlings so neatly?" they had already asked this question a few times, but none of them could answer it.

When Lin Yuelan had been transplanting the seedlings in the field, their seedlings had already grown very tall. They had only come over to pull the grass occasionally, so the villagers didn't really pay attention to how Lin Yuelan and her gang had managed to arrange the seedlings so neatly.

Chapter 473: the Blooming of Rice

"These fields belong to Zhou Ping's family in the past. However, because his son liked to gamble, he sold all these fields. It's a pity that his family's five mu of land are all good fields. If I had known that the rice in this field could grow so well, I would have gathered the money to buy it no matter what. it's just that these fields were bought by the lin family village's jinx." When he said this, he was obviously sour.

"Me too. I would have gritted my teeth and gathered the money to buy these fields." If the fields were good, the harvest would be good. The money spent would definitely be returned.

These people were jealous when they saw the good quality of the rice seedlings and the dense blooming of the flowers. When they found out about the harvest of these fields, the family who regretted not buying them was even more regretful.

Of course, no matter how much they regretted it, these fields already belonged to Lin Yuelan.

The people who were talking among themselves saw Lin Yuelan and a handsome and strong man coming over from a distance, so they immediately dispersed. Some went back to work in their own fields, while others watched from a distance with curiosity.

When Jiang Zhennan walked closer and saw the rice seedlings that were growing well, he was so surprised that he almost jumped up in joy.

What the farmers cared about were the strength of their village and the harvest. As the defender-general of the state at the long banquet, he only cared about the stability of the people's lives.

However, only when the people could eat well could the country be rich and strong!

On Jiang Zhennan's cold face, there was a hint of a smile of joy. he asked in excitement and disbelief, "Miss Yue 'Er, are these really the rice seedlings that we have grown? "

Looking at these thick stems, the flowers must be blooming well, so they would definitely bear many fruits.

While Jiang Zhennan was pleasantly surprised that his crops were growing well, he glanced at the crops of the other families. Although they were also growing well, they could not be compared to his own crops at all. The others had few flowers.

With such a comparison, Jiang Zhennan had even more faith in Lin Yuelan's planting techniques.

Lin Yuelan walked over and looked at the water in the field. It was only covered with soil, and the soil was directly exposed in slightly higher places.

The rice was in full bloom now, and they needed sufficient water and sunlight. This little bit of water was obviously not enough to nurture these crops.

Lin Yuelan immediately ordered, "Masked uncle, go and bring in some water. "

Although Jiang Zhennan had been away for half a month, he had been working in the fields before this. Therefore, he knew exactly where the drain was.

After Jiang Zhennan left, Lin Yuelan stopped. Under the cover of the rice seedlings, the spiritual water flowed from her fingertips in all directions.

Of course, Lin Yuelan didn't put much spirit water in it. it was only a small cup.

It was enough to cover an entire mu of land, allowing every single stalk of rice seedling to absorb it fully.

After one mu had been given the spirit water, Lin Yuelan moved on to the next. after a while, five Mu of spirit water had been put in.

After a moment, she squinted her eyes and saw the crops bow to her in unison as if they were thanking her.

However, only Lin Yuelan could see this subtle change.

As for Jiang Zhennan, he followed Lin Yuelan's instructions and opened up a gap in the fields to let the water flow in. then, he couldn't suppress his excitement and walked around every field, looking around.

Very quickly, he discovered that he actually didn't see a single dying or yellow rice seedling. Every one of them was full of energy, and each of them had a flower that was about to bloom.

Looking at the fields of crops, only their family's crops were growing the best.

Then, he quickly walked toward Lin Yuelan and pointed at the crops with an expression of disbelief. He stammered excitedly, "Miss Yue 'Er, can ... can these crops really produce a harvest of seven stones per mu?"

From his observations and comparisons, he came to a conclusion.

Lin Yuelan looked at the seedlings that were growing better than she had expected and thought to herself, "seven stones is still too little. It should be at least eight stones!"

The difference between one stone was like heaven and earth.

In order to get a harvest of one stone more, these farmers also put in a lot of effort and blood.

Lin Yuelan nodded in agreement, "Looking at the growth, it should be able to reach seven stones per mu!"

When Jiang Zhennan heard Lin Yuelan's affirmative answer, he had an idea in his heart, and his expression gradually calmed down.

If the Longyan kingdom followed Lin Yuelan's method of growing crops, even if the harvest increased by one stone per mu, how many stones of grain would there be in the thousands of mu of land?

It was as if Jiang Zhennan could see the future citizens of the Longyan kingdom, full of food and warm clothes, no beggars begging, no starving citizens, and everyone was peaceful and happy!

It was just that Jiang Zhennan's thinking was too simple. He didn't think about the darkness and corruption of the government.

When the harvest was better, the official would take a higher tax.

However, all of this had nothing to do with Jiang Zhennan.

But, it was also related to him.

this was because it was related to Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yuelan was just an ordinary farmer, so she had to pay taxes as well.

Chapter 474: Zhang Wuchang's Arrogant Begging

Lin Yuelan came back after seeing the crops.

However, when she reached her house, she heard a loud noise.

"I'm here to find Lin Yuelan. What does it have to do with you?" This voice was a little arrogant, but this voice sounded even more familiar.

Lin Yuelan walked over to take a look. It was indeed a very familiar person. It was the shopkeeper of Xiangyun pavilion, Zhang Wuchang.

Zhang Wuchang had come here for no reason and was acting so arrogantly in front of her guests. What right did he have?

Guo Bing heard Zhang Wuchang's arrogant tone and said disdainfully, "Don't you understand the situation? You're obviously here to ask for a favor from Miss Lin, but do you know who we are? We are Miss Lin's friends, yet you've arrogantly and unreasonably offended her friends. Could it be that you think that as long as you say the word, Miss Lin will be at your beck and call? You must be daydreaming!"

Guo Bing had never been polite to outsiders. Moreover, he had heard from Little Twelve that he had once insulted Miss Lin, so he was even more impolite.

Zhang Wuchang was a person who fawned over the powerful and bullied the weak. Otherwise, he wouldn't have insulted Lin Yuelan.

In his view, Lin Yuelan was able to become the manager of Lin's medicine store because she was lucky to have met Lin Deshan. Lin Deshan had no children or relatives, so he took a fancy to Lin Yuelan, who had some medical skills, and let her inherit Lin's medicine store.

Otherwise, Lin Yuelan would be a poor person.

Since she was poor, her so-called friends and guests must be poor as well.

Therefore, he had never put poor people in his eyes. Even though he needed Lin Yuelan's help this time, he didn't feel that there was anything wrong with his tone.

When Zhang Wuchang heard Guo Bing's words, he sneered contemptuously and said, "So what if you're her friend? Who said that I had a favor to ask of Lin Yuelan? I'll pay her. I'll pay for it, okay?"

"So what if you give me money, Manager Zhang?" Lin Yuelan's cold voice came from the back of the crowd. Then, she walked over and said with disdain in her eyes, "Do you think you're so great just because you have money? Besides, who told you that I'll definitely treat someone nicely as long as they pay me?"

Did this Zhang Wuchang think he was a big shot?

Zhang Wuchang didn't expect Lin Yuelan to say such a thing. His face immediately darkened, but his expression remained calm.

"That's right, our Miss Lin is not someone who can be hired by any Tom, Dick, or Harry," Guo Bing added fuel to the fire and said with even more disdain, "Not to mention a dirty dog who looks down on everyone!"

He directly called Zhang Wuchang a dog.

The surrounding people immediately laughed and looked at Zhang Wuchang with ridicule.

Zhang Wuchang's face was already dark, and after hearing Guo Bing's words, it became even darker, as if the ink could drip out of it.

There was faint anger on his face. he glared at Guo Bing with his round eyes and shouted, "you poor man, you are just jealous of me!"

His words not only offended Guo Bing's group but also the Lin family villagers who were watching the show. Compared to Zhang Wuchang, they were also poor.

"Since you look down on us poor people, why are you here now? Get lost!"

"That's right. We are all poor and jealous of you. You don't have to show off here. So, get out of here immediately. We don't want your money!"

The Lin family villagers immediately kicked up a ruckus, wanting to throw Zhang Wuchang out.

This was the first time Zhang Wuchang had been treated so rudely. he was so angry that his beard twitched, but he did not know what he had done wrong. He was unrepentant and still said to the villagers arrogantly, "I'm not here for you. you have no right to chase me away!"

As he spoke, he looked at Lin Yuelan and said, "Lin Yuelan, I'm here to ask you to treat my son. Don't worry. I won't shortchange you for the treatment."

Self-righteous fellow.

Lin Yuelan curled her lips into a sneer and said coldly, "manager Zhang, you don't seem to understand the situation, do you? Right now, it's you who needs my help, not me who needs my help. Who are you showing that arrogant face to?"

Chapter 475: Zhang Wuchang's Arrogant Begging

Lin Yuelan's eyes clearly glowed with a cold light as she sneered, "A long time ago, after you threw me out of your shop and insulted me. I told you not to come begging me. If you really did come begging me one day, you must kneel in front of the town and shout, 'i was wrong'. Manager Zhang, have you forgotten these words?"

"However, if you've really forgotten, I'll remind you again.

"If you, Zhang Wuchang, want me to treat your son, then you'll have to kneel around Ning An town and shout, 'i'm wrong. I shouldn't have looked down on the poor'. Then, you'll have to pay me a thousand taels of silver for treatment, and I'll save your son. How about it?"

For Zhang Wuchang to come to the Lin family village to look for her meant that no one in town could treat his son's illness, not even the people in the county. That was why he had come to beg her.

However, he didn't look like he was begging for help. Lin Yuelan was disdainful. Moreover, this time, he had once again called insulted her and her friends.

She wasn't a kind person, and she didn't care whether Zhang Wuchang's son was innocent or not.

When Zhang Wuchang heard Lin Yuelan's words, his face turned livid with anger. He pointed at Lin Yuelan and shouted, "Lin Yuelan, don't push it! I will never do that."

Lin Yuelan's bright eyes peeked at the furious Zhang Wuchang, and she said indifferently, "up to you!"

Then, she said to Little Three, "Brother Little Three, see the guest out!"

Little Three quickly replied, "yes. shopkeeper zhang, please!" Little Three showed him the door.

Zhang Wuchang's face was ashen as he angrily flicked his sleeves and left the Lin family village.

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At Qingfeng provincial capital, Ever since the Guangju yuan auction house sold the milkvetch flower, it had caused a stir among the noble circles.

The milkvetch flower was an extremely rare and precious medicinal herb that could restore one's youth. To those with power and influence, it was even more precious than thousand-year-old ginseng.

Because some people would rather grow old with beauty than die with an ugly appearance.

Therefore, when the milkvetch flower appeared, those powerful and influential families seemed to fight for it.

In the end, the milkvetch flower was won by the richest man in the provincial capital, Li Fazhi, for 180000 silver. Then, he gave it to the governor of Qingfeng city, Zhou Anping, in the blink of an eye.

This was a transaction of power and money between officials and merchants.

One had money, and the other had power. No matter how much others wanted the milkvetch flower, they could do nothing about it.

Hence, he could only think about the origin of the milkvetch flower.

They heard that this milkvetch flower was bought by the Guangju yuan auction house's manager from a farmer in the countryside by chance.

However, the people in the noble circle all understood that the milkvetch flower was as rare as the thousand-year-old ginseng. It was impossible for an ordinary farmer to pick it. Therefore, only an excellent herb-picking farmer could pick such a medicinal herb because precious medicinal herbs were bound to have guardian beasts, such as poisonous snakes, big insects, and so on, so without the ability. No one dared to risk their lives to pick these rare medicinal herbs.

Therefore, if one could pick the first stalk of milkvetch flower, one was more likely to find a second or a third stalk. Therefore, they were even more eager to find the source of this medicinal herb.

"Master, the subordinates did not manage to find out the origin of Zhou Xingfa's milkvetch flower."
Zhou Xingfa was Guangju yuan's manager Zhou.

"What's going on?" the dignified middle-aged man sitting at the head of the table asked in a deep voice.

"Zhou Xingfa has blocked all our search parties." the subordinate reported.

Zhou Xingfa's backing was the governor's mansion. With them blocking their way, it would be difficult to break through them.

The middle-aged man squinted his eyes, and his expression was serious. He touched the jade ring on his right thumb with his left hand. Then, he ordered sternly, "Pass down the order. No matter what, keep a close eye on Zhou Xingfa!"

"yes, master!"

Since Zhou Xingfa was protecting that person, it meant that Zhou Xingfa was also interested in that person's resources. Therefore, Zhou Xingfa would definitely keep in contact with that person.

Therefore, he could only watch Zhou Xingfa closely. Sooner or later, he would be able to find that person.

As long as he could control that person and snatch the goods from him, his Gold Origin auction house would eventually surpass Guang juyuan auction house and become the largest auction house in the city.

The one who had the same thoughts as Chen Shanbiao was the largest medicine shop in Qingcheng, Zengji medicine shop.

However, the competition among the medicine shops in the city was fierce. Now, Zengji medicine shop was showing signs of withdrawing from the top position because there were other medicine shops, especially the strong Li medicine shop, who clearly had the intention of replacing Zengji medicine shop.

Therefore, he knew that his shop needed this treasure. The most valuable medicinal herb was only 500-year-old ginseng.

However, this 500-year-old ginseng was not only available in his medicine shop but also in other medicine shops.

Therefore, it needed a treasure that was more attractive to its own shop and could also suppress other shops.

The milkvetch flower that appeared at the guangju yuan auction house made their eyes light up as if they had seen hope.

However, they knew very well that they did not have the ability to buy this milkvetch flower. It was not because they did not have the money but because they were not strong enough to compete for it.

Hence, the only way now was to find out the origin of this flower. They had heard that manager Zhou of Guangju yuan had bought it directly from someone, not from an auction. Therefore, they wanted to find the person who sold the milkvetch flower and see if there were any other precious medicinal herbs that could be used as their shop's treasure.

In short, there were many people in the city of Qingcheng who were after the flower seller.

However, at the moment, they were all blocked by the Guangju yuan auction house.

Lin Yuelan and Lin Deshan didn't know much about this.

Chapter 476: Pettiness

“Old master, what should we do? Xiang ‘Er’s body suddenly convulsed again today, and he’s foaming at the mouth. those doctors are completely helpless, old master.” If Lin Yuelan saw the symptoms, she would definitely say that it was epilepsy.

Epilepsy was still a difficult disease for modern people with advanced medical technology, let alone in ancient times when medical conditions were backward.

In a room in the Zhang family’s courtyard, a woman sobbed bitterly.

On the bed in front of them lay a fifteen-year-old teenager with a pale face and a thin body.

“Old master, please think of a way,” the woman turned around and pulled Zhang Wuchang’s sleeve as she implored helplessly, “He’s the only son in our zhang family, old master! ” She looked at the young man on the bed, her eyes full of heartache, worry, helplessness, and a little despair.

Zhang Wuchang looked at his only son, who was already beyond cure. He was not as arrogant as he was in front of others. Instead, he was worried and distressed like a father.

Zhang Wuchang said, “Madam, I will definitely find a doctor to treat our son’s illness.” The Zhang family only had this one child to continue their family line. No matter the price, they had to cure their son’s illness.

“But, master, we’ve been looking for all the doctors in the county and all the towns. we even went to the provincial capital to find a doctor, but they couldn’t do anything about our son’s illness.” Zhang Wuchang’s wife said in despair.

Even the best doctor in the provincial capital couldn’t do anything about it. It seemed that he could only go to the capital to find a doctor.

“Master, why don’t we bring our son to the capital?” the woman suggested.

Zhang Wuchang shook his head and said, “Even the best doctor in the provincial capital can’t do anything. I believe that the doctors in the capital will be the same. So, there’s no need to go to the capital! ”

In fact, a trip to Beijing could really make him go bankrupt. The journey to the capital was long, and the road was full of ups and downs. He was worried that his sick son would not be able to bear the fatigue of the journey.

Therefore, although Zhang Wuchang wanted to take his son to the capital, he didn’t dare to bet on any changes that might happen on the way.

However, just as Zhang Wuchang’s wife mentioned going to the capital, she suddenly thought of something. Her eyes immediately burst with strong hope. She pulled Zhang Wuchang and said, “Old master, I remember now. Recently, the town has been spreading the news of the young master of Lin’s medicine hall’s superb medical skills that can bring people who are beyond cure back to life. Old master, let’s go find the young master of the lin medicine shop, Lin Yuelan.”

Mrs. Zhang was a woman who rarely stepped out of her house, and the maidservants and manservants in the house were not talkative people.

Hearing the name Lin Yuelan, Zhang Wuchang's worried face immediately darkened.

How could he not have gone to find Lin Yuelan?

The news that Lin Yuelan had saved two patients who were on the verge of death had spread like wildfire in the small Ning An town.

It was just that he didn't believe that a twelve-year-old child had the ability to bring people back to life. He thought those were just rumors.

Therefore, he decided to wait for a while and investigate Lin's medicine shop first. After confirming whether Lin Yuelan was really that capable, he would go find her.

But what he had never expected was that he was required to kneel around the entire Ning An town and kowtow to admit his mistakes. Of course, he couldn't agree to such a thing.

However, now that he saw his son lying on the bed, Zhang Wuchang suddenly felt that all those things were unimportant. He only wanted his son to be well.

Zhang Wuchang did not realize his mistake from the beginning to the end. He did not have the right attitude to ask for help.

Zhang Wuchang said to his wife, "madam, don't worry. I will definitely be able to invite the young mistress of the Lin pharmacy to treat our son."

...

Lin Yuelan was sitting on the big tree on the highest peak of mount Da Ao. she was holding her cheeks, and her feet were swaying in the air.

She asked Little Green, "Little Green, have we been too free recently?"

In fact, she wasn't idle either. She was busy building her house, and there were patients at Lin's Medicine Hall every day. Most of the time, she would go and guide them if they couldn't treat the illness. Her reputation as a godly doctor rose. She stuck out her tongue. Her reputation was starting to rival the name of her master whom she had never met before.

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Now that her reputation was out there, there would definitely be more and more patients looking for her. However, the patients she treated were those who were on the verge of death, and when the doctors in charge of Lin's medicine shop were helpless.

Of course, she charged a lot to treat the rich, and she treated the poor for free.

Lin Yuelan's fame grew even more.

“The recipe of Yuelai inn has also been sent over,” Lin Yuelan tilted her head and thought, “The design of the Linyue pavilion has also been received by Li Huashan, and...” Suddenly, Lin Yuelan’s eyes widened, and she asked anxiously, “Little Green, what day is it today?”

Little Green’s tender sprout bent slightly, then it said, “master, today is the 15th of august.”

“Damn!” Lin Yuelan suddenly burst out, “I forgot that I have to design clothes for two people every month.”

As soon as she said this, she received an emergency patient signal from the pharmacy.

She frowned slightly and said to Little Green, “Little Green, we can’t ever complain about free time. Look, we have work to do again! Let’s go!”

Lin Yuelan sat on little white’s back and went straight into town.

...

On the streets of Ning An town, Zhang Wuchang knelt down with every step he took. Then, he said loudly, “I was wrong. I shouldn’t have looked down on the poor!” Then, he knelt down and shouted again.

“Old master, what are you doing? Get up!” the woman beside him cried as she tried to pull Zhang Wuchang up.

No one knew what Zhang Wuchang was up to in the middle of the afternoon. He suddenly wore plain clothes and knelt down on the streets of the town. Now, he knelt down halfway down the street, and it seemed like he had to continue kneeling. He was even shouting, “I’m sorry, I’m wrong.”

No matter how one looked at it, it was a little abnormal, including Zhang Wuchang’s wife.

In their impression, Zhang Wuchang had always been arrogant. How could he do such a crazy thing?

Therefore, the onlookers were pointing at Zhang Wuchang and saying all sorts of things.

“What’s going on? Could it be that the shopkeeper of Xiangyun pavilion has been affected by the decline in business and is suffering from madness?”

“He just doesn’t look like he’s not crazy,” Someone echoed.

“That’s true, but what is Shopkeeper Zhang trying to do?”

“I don’t understand.”

...

“Hubby... What are you doing?” Zhang Wuchang’s wife sobbed in confusion. “Hurry up and help the old master up.” She instructed the servant beside her.

“Yes, madam!” the manservant immediately replied. He then walked to the other side of Zhang Wuchang and was about to pull him up. “master, you’ve been kneeling for the entire morning. Get up and rest.” He had followed Zhang Wuchang to the lin family village the other day, so he knew what was going on. Therefore, he didn’t try to persuade him not to kneel but just took a break.

“Master, look at your knee. It’s bleeding from kneeling. Your forehead is also bleeding. Get up and bandage it first!” the servant advised.

Zhang Wuchang waved his hand and said, “No, I must show my sincerity. As long as she sees my sincerity, she will definitely help me.”

Zhang Wuchang’s words confused everyone.

His wife had been married to Zhang Wuchang for many years, so she immediately understood the meaning of Zhang Wuchang’s actions.

However, she did not understand who the ‘she’ her husband was referring to was.

She looked at the manservant and asked sternly, “Zhang Xiaosan, tell me, what exactly is going on with old master? Who asked master to do this?”

When the servant saw his madam’s serious expression, he was so scared that he shrank back. He looked at Zhang Wuchang, who was still kneeling, and then at his wife. he gritted his teeth and said, “It’s Lin Yuelan, the young miss of the lin pharmacy.” Everyone was shocked.

Lin’s Medicine Hall had rejected Zhang Wuchang. As for the reason, they didn’t know.

It appeared that Lin Yuelan had asked Zhang Wuchang to kneel. If Zhang Wuchang didn’t do what she asked, then she wouldn’t help him.

Zhang Wuchang’s wife was surprised. “Lin Yuelan? What’s going on? Tell me!” in fact, she had a vague feeling that her husband might have offended Lin Yuelan. That was why she was thinking of such a way to get revenge on him when he needed her help.

Lin Yuelan was not a narrow-minded person. She was only a child. Even if she was the young owner of Lin’s Medicine Hall and a highly skilled doctor, she was still a twelve-year-old child.

The adult bullied her so it was understandable that the child would want to take revenge.

When she thought of this, Mrs. Zhang was really angry.

She shouted sternly again, “Hurry up and tell me!”

As expected, after a moment of hesitation, the servant told her everything he knew.

Only then did everyone come to a realization.

It turned out that Lin Yuelan had been humiliated by manager zhang previously. Therefore, when manager Zhang’s son fell sick, Lin Yuelan requested him to kneel down in front of the entire Ning An town and apologize loudly.

Everyone had different reactions.

“The child’s heart is so narrow. How can she ignore a human life? She shouldn’t have done that!” He was criticizing Lin Yuelan. Of course, the person who said this was obviously jealous.

“It was shopkeeper zhang’s fault for looking down on her. How could she not take it to heart?”

“That’s right. Which child would ignore such insults?” he said to the person who said Lin Yuelan was narrow-minded in disdain.

“But haven’t you heard that shopkeeper Zhang’s son has contracted some kind of strange disease and is about to die? Shouldn’t she let go of that little bit of pettiness in her heart and save the people first?”

“You’re making it sound so easy. When your child is insulted like this, not only will your child be angry, but you will also be even angrier.” This person’s expression was obviously disdainful.

The man didn’t say anything.

After Zhang Wuchang’s wife heard the whole story, she was so angry that she almost fainted.

However, Zhang Wuchang’s wife did not care about fainting. she was so angry that she immediately pulled Zhang Wuchang’s ear and cursed, “Zhang Wuchang, no wonder you rejected me when I wanted to go to Lin’s medicine hall to ask their doctor for help. It was because of you. Today, you better apologize to me properly. If you can’t get Master Lin to forgive you, don’t come home!”

When Lin Yuelan came over, she saw a middle-aged woman pulling Zhang Wuchang’s ear and cursing angrily.

Chapter 478: The Liu family

While everyone was discussing Zhang Wuchang’s actions and Zhang Wuchang’s wife was making a ruckus out of anger, a young girl in light blue clothes riding a white tiger slowly made her way over. Her black hair was flying in the wind.

The moment she appeared, many people could not hide the surprise, curiosity, and fear in their eyes.

They were stunned by her appearance, curious about her appearance, and afraid of her big white tiger. However, all of this still could not hide everyone’s respect for her.

This was because a twelve-year-old child had taken over a medicine store and managed it well. Most importantly, she had superb medical skills that could bring the dead back to life.

Many people did not dare to imagine that a twelve-year-old child would actually have such ability and capability.

But that was the truth.

It was no wonder that others said that she was nothing more than a monster.

After Mrs. Zhang lectured Zhang Wuchang, she immediately knelt down and begged Lin Yuelan when she saw Lin Yuelan on the tiger’s back. “Miss Lin, please be magnanimous. Please forgive my husband’s rudeness. Please save my poor son!”

In response to Mrs. Zhang’s sudden kneeling and begging, Lin Yuelan only frowned slightly and didn’t say anything.

She stared at Zhang Wuchang with her clear and sharp eyes. Then, she said slowly, "Madam Zhang, I've said it before. If shopkeeper Zhang needs my help, he only needs to kneel in a circle around Ning An town and say loudly that he's in the wrong. He needs to deeply realize his mistake. This is my condition for saving your son!"

Lin Yuelan explained everything.

When Mrs. Zhang heard this, she didn't force her anymore. Instead, she said very reasonably, "Okay, thank you, Miss Lin. Miss Lin, don't worry. I'll make sure my husband kneels the rest of the way."

Lin Yuelan only nodded and said, "Alright, madam Zhang. I always keep my word. I'll be waiting for your news at Lin's Medicine Hall!" Mrs. Zhang didn't dare to have any objections.

However, there were still many people who didn't like Lin Yuelan. They thought that she was too narrow-minded and petty.

Why would she waste so much time for revenge?

Of course, they didn't dare to say these words in front of Lin Yuelan.

Who could guarantee that they wouldn't need Lin Yuelan's help in the future? If they ended up like Zhang Wuchang, it would be a great embarrassment.

Lin Yuelan rode on whitey and entered the backyard of Lin's medicine hall from the back door.

After reaching the backyard, Lin Yuelan patted little white's head and said, "little white, your master has to go out for a while. You have to stay in the backyard and not go anywhere, okay? Also, don't scare people."

After that, Lin Yuelan instructed a shop assistant, "Go to Yuelai inn and buy ten chickens for it to eat."

In the last few days, little white stayed by Lin Yuelan's side. It rarely ate raw food, and it ate cooked food.

He especially liked to eat chicken and roast suckling pigs.

After receiving Lin Yuelan's order, the shop assistant's eyes immediately widened.

He thought to himself in shock, 'such a big white tiger only eats roast chicken. this is unbelievable.' he thought it was going to eat raw chicken and duck.

Little white stayed in the yard. The workers were both fond and fearful of this big tiger that was completely white.

They just watched from a distance, not daring to get close.

Even the person who bought the chicken threw the chicken near little white and ran away immediately.

Lin Yuelan also pretended not to see what was happening in the courtyard. She disguised herself slightly and slipped out from the back door, directly heading in the direction of the backyard of Linyue pavilion.

When she arrived at the backyard of the Linyue pavilion, Li Huaishan happened to come over to welcome them.

When he saw Lin Yuelan dressed as a man, he didn't recognize her at first. When he got closer, he recognized her and bowed with both hands. he said to Lin Yuelan very respectfully, "Boss, I guessed that you would be coming over, so I waited in the backyard."

Chapter 479: The Liu Family

The news that Lin Yuelan had just arrived on the big white tiger quickly reached Li Huaishan's ears. He guessed that Lin Yuelan would definitely come later.

Lin Yuelan nodded and asked, "Who are our guests today?"

"It's a family!" Li Huaishan said respectfully. "five people in total." they were husband and wife and three children.

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "Yes." One was five hundred taels, and in an instant, he had 2500 taels in his account.

Li Huaishan said hesitantly, "The people who came today are from the Liu family."

"The Liu family?" Lin Yuelan frowned, "Could it be that Liu family?"

Li Huaishan replied, "yes. However, this time, young master Liu and young miss Liu are not here."

That's right. The Liu family was the family of Liu Qi and Liu Jiaying.

Liu Qi was the only legitimate son of the Liu family, and he was also the true heir of the Liu family. Therefore, all the servants of the Liu family's business had to address Liu Qi as the master.

However, Liu Qi and Liu Jiaying were not well-liked by the head of the Liu family.

This was because their mother was not liked by the current head of the Liu family, Liu Yunfeng.

The one he liked was one of his younger cousins, who later became his concubine.

because of this, he even wanted to have his concubine replace his legal wife. This was a disgraceful scandal. Later, a few elders of the Liu family came forward to suppress Liu Yunfeng's preposterous behavior so that the Liu family did not become a big joke in the town.

This made Liu Yunfeng feel guilty about the concubine. He doted on her even more. Other than the fact that she did not have the title of the official wife, the treatment and honor she received were almost like that of an official wife.

After giving birth to a bastard son, he wanted to abolish Liu Qi's inheritance.

Fortunately, the longyan kingdom had a law against that. The punishment for removing the status of the legitimate son for no reason and secretly harming the legitimate son was very serious.

As such, Liu Yunfeng did not dare to touch Liu Qi's status as the son of the first wife and Liu Jiaying's status as the daughter of the first wife. Otherwise, Liu Qi would not be in power today, and Liu Jiaying would not be happy and pure.

Liu Qi was in power because the Liu family's elders were afraid that Liu Yunfeng would act rashly and hand over the family's inheritance to an unpresentable bastard. Thus, they forced Liu Yunfeng to hand over the power to Liu Qi. Liu Jiaying was well protected by Liu Qi and their mother.

Although Liu Yunfeng was unwilling, he had no choice but to hand over the authority to Liu Qi. Otherwise, the elders of the Liu family would come forward and execute the concubine who was the culprit.

However, after handing over the power to Liu Qi, Liu Yunfeng treated Liu Qi and his mother as if they were his enemies. Therefore, he pampered this concubine and his three children.

Because of her relationship with Liu Qi and Liu Jiaying, Lin Yuelan definitely looked down on Liu Yunfeng and disdained his narrow-mindedness.

However, since they were offering money to her, there was no reason to refuse.

Lin Yuelan said, "Go and tell them that they have more than four people, so each of them must pay 100 taels more."

Li Huaishan was stunned for a moment.

Five hundred taels for one was already a sky-high price. Now that there was an increase of one hundred taels, that would be six hundred taels. Wouldn't that scare away the customers?

Li Huaishan was a little doubtful. "boss, this ... "

Lin Yuelan raised her hand to stop him and said, "just tell them that if they want my design, then they'll have to pay 600 taels each. If they don't, they can go. I'm very busy, and I don't have time to deal with these idle people."

Li Huaishan had no choice but to reply respectfully, "yes, boss. I'll go tell them now."

After that, he worriedly went to find the few guests.

Not long after, a woman's sharp questioning voice was heard, "What right do you have to increase the price by 100 taels? Li Huaishan, I think you've gone crazy thinking about money. 600 taels for a piece of clothing, why don't you just go rob someone?" Six hundred taels were her annual allowance.

Li Huaishan was being pointed at and scolded. His expression was extremely bad as he said, "madam, this shop is only doing fair trading. We're doing business on a voluntary basis. If madam feels that it's too expensive, you can totally visit some other store."

If you want it, you'll pay six hundred taels. If you don't want it, you'll leave.

Madam Liu's face was ashen from anger.

Ever since Li Huaishan's shop had reopened, the business had been booming. If one wanted to buy a new and beautiful piece of clothing from him, they had to queue up.

A month ago, the shop announced that the top designer of this shop could custom-make a set of clothes for the customers.

However, they wanted 500 taels of the silver per set.

Since the mayor's family got the first set, many people were just impressed. The designs were so beautiful.

Hence, she had pestered Liu Yunfeng for a long time before he agreed to bring his family here and design a set for each of them. She did not expect that he would suddenly ask for more money.

However, if they missed this opportunity, they didn't know when it would be their turn again.

One must know that this person would only design for two people or two families a month. From what she knew, there was a long line of people waiting in line.

Madam Liu gritted her teeth and said, "Alright, six hundred taels it is!"

Chapter 480: What A Move

Lin Yuelan observed the five people from the Liu family from behind the gauze curtain, but she was a little disappointed when she saw their appearance.

Liu Yunfeng was a big fat man. He was unexpectedly fat. His whole body was as fat as a mountain. Other than his fat head, his eyes were a little cloudy, like the eyes of an old man in his 60s.

With such looks, it was impossible to imagine that he actually had a son of a young master and a daughter who was as beautiful as a flower.

Liu Qi and his sister did not look like him at all. They probably looked like their mother.

On the contrary, the concubine was slender and dainty. Her appearance was not very clear, and she had heavy makeup on. However, her weakened facial features showed her sharp and mean nature. Their children did not look like Liu Yunfeng at all. The son looked average, and it was hard to tell who he looked like. The two daughters looked like this concubine.

Lin Yuelan frowned slightly, feeling a little puzzled.

Lin Yuelan suspected that the son was not Liu Yunfeng's.

However, she soon relaxed her frowning brows.

As long as they didn't hurt Liu Jiaying, she didn't care who they were or what happened to them. However, if they hurt Liu Jiaying, she wouldn't be polite.

After Lin Yuelan saw them, she immediately picked up a pencil made of goose feather charcoal, and after a few strokes, she designed a set of clothes for their family.

The design for the family was to decorate the whole family according to their own characteristics.

However, Lin Yuelan had come up with a wicked idea. She had used a pig as a pattern. Of course, she had used a cartoon pig.

This family was a family of pigs, to begin with.

After the last color was added, Lin Yuelan stretched her back and said to Li Huaisheng, "Here, let the masters make clothes according to this drawing."

Li Huaisheng took the drawing and looked at the drawing with a big head, two nostrils, and four feet thick. He asked curiously, "Boss, what is this?"

"Pig!"

"Ah?" Li Huaisheng didn't react in time.

"Can't you see I've drawn a pig?" Lin Yuelan repeated.

After Li Huaisheng came to his senses, he immediately took the blueprint and looked at it repeatedly. He couldn't understand why such a strange thing was actually a pig.

Lin Yuelan didn't want to explain. She waved her hand and said, "That's enough. You just need to know that this is a pig."

Li Huaisheng let go of the doubts in his heart and could only say respectfully, "Yes, boss. Then, I'll take it to the production workshop."

"Yes, go ahead." Lin Yuelan nodded. Suddenly, she thought of something and took out a small porcelain bottle from her bag. she said to Li Huaisheng, "Uncle Li, these pills are medicine for your wife. One pill a day. There are 15 pills here. After taking these pills, your wife will be fully recovered."

Li Huaisheng's wife's illness was slowly recovering. Now, as long as he gave her a pill with spirit water, she could basically repair the aging brain nerves.

When Li Huaisheng heard this, he couldn't believe what he had just heard. He was a little stunned for a moment, but when he came back to his senses, he was immediately excited. He trembled slightly and carefully took the small porcelain bottle from Lin Yuelan's hands. He said gratefully, "Thank you, boss. Thank you, boss."

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "uncle li, as long as you do your best for me and don't betray me, that's the greatest gratitude you can give me."

Li Huaisheng immediately shook his head and said, "I definitely won't. I definitely won't betray you."

In his most difficult time, it was Lin Yuelan who helped him. Now, it was also Lin Yuelan who had helped him cure his wife's illness. No matter what, he would not betray Lin Yuelan. Otherwise, he would be struck by lightning if he became an ungrateful and despicable person.

Lin Yuelan nodded and replied, "Yes. This is good."

"Alright, I'll go outside and see if Zhang Wuchang has finished kneeling on the remaining part of the road." As she spoke, she stretched lazily and planned to go out from the back door.

However, just as she was about to leave the room, she saw a worker walking out with a basket of waste.

The shop assistant also saw Lin Yuelan. She immediately called out in panic, "What are you doing with these things?"

The shop assistant looked at the waste in the basket and said honestly, "These things are useless. I'll throw them out." Hearing this, Lin Yuelan walked over and used her small hands to fiddle with the things in the basket. they were all some relatively fine and soft cloth.