

## Reborn as a Landlord

### **Chapter 2: Chapter 1 Rebirth\_2**

The earth bed, reed mats, wooden beams, purlins, thatched roofs, windows latticed with wooden frames and pasted with paper.

This reminded her of, when she was very young, following her mother to her grandmother's old house in the countryside, a relic from the time of the Republic of China.

No way...

Thinking of a certain possibility, Sha Man's eyes suddenly widened.

"Manman, look at your mom, Mom is right here." The woman dressed in coarse cloth waved her hand in front of Sha Man's eyes.

Sha Man's eyes once again slowly focused.

Mom? This woman is her mom, taking advantage of her car accident amnesia?

"Manman," three small faces squeezed in front of her at once. The largest was a girl of about twelve or thirteen with a pair of braided pigtails, blond hair, with exceptionally delicate features. Next to her, a boy slightly shorter than the girl had very similar features. And the smallest, a little boy with a round face, was blowing air onto her face.

"Big sis, please speak, I won't fight with you over candies anymore, all the tasty things will be yours." The little boy said.

"I'll go tell Mom and Dad that Manman has woken up, so they won't worry." A man with red-rimmed eyes stood up from beside the woman and spoke hoarsely.

"Mom said we should bury Manman." The woman sobbed.

"When has my second sister-in-law ever been reliable? Don't believe her; our parents aren't like that." The man turned and walked out.

God, the accent of the few people just now was exactly that of her grandmother's village. What is going on, who is playing a joke on her? It can't be; if she was hurt, her parents and brother wouldn't not come to see her.

Sha Man bit down hard on her lower lip, it hurt a lot. She wasn't dreaming; this was real.

"No..." If time travel and rebirth were real, then she wanted to travel back.

Sha Man wobbly sat up, mustering the courage to throw herself against the pillar next to her. While she still had the feeling, she wanted to travel back. However, she overestimated the strength of this body and underestimated the reaction speed of the adults and children around her. Three children formed a human wall in front of her, and once again she was held in the woman's arms.

"Manman, my poor Manman, Mom is to blame. Don't seek death, even if it means selling myself, I will not sell you anymore."

Amidst the cries of the woman and children, Sha Man fell into confusion once more.

Though this family's situation wasn't great, their clothes were still neat and tidy, and yet they apparently wanted to sell their daughter. What was going on? Did this girl not want to be sold, resulting in her looking for a way out?

She didn't want such parents.

But Sha Man didn't get her wish; she opened her eyes once more and found herself still on that earthen bed. Several groups of people came to see her, all leaving quickly. Her mind was now fully alert, and she no longer had the courage to seek death and return; moreover, some memories belonging to this body slowly surfaced.

This little girl's name was Manman, the "man" meaning vine (wan with the fourth tone), and she was only ten years old this year. This family's surname was Lian, with Old Master Lian Fang being the head of the household. Old Master Lian and Lady Zhou had many children, leaving behind four sons and two daughters in the end.

Her father was Old Master Lian's fourth son, named Lian Shouxin, in his early thirties this year, and her mother, Lady Zhang, was of the same age. She was the third child, with an older sister named Lian Zhizhi, fourteen years old, an older brother who was the fifth in the Lian Family, thirteen years old, and she also had a younger brother of only seven.

Because she had an uncle who was a Scholar working outside, this little country girl was vaguely aware that the name of the dynasty was Great Ming, and it was now the 21st Year of the Xihe Era. The era name being so unfamiliar, it probably wasn't the Great Ming Dynasty she had read about in history books.

Most importantly, the death of Lian Manman was closely related to her grand uncle's family, specifically to her eldest female cousin.

The eldest female cousin was sixteen years old this year, named Lian Huahua. Her name suited her well; she was very beautiful and, having always lived in town with her parents, her every move was different from the village girls. Once when Lian Hua'er

went to visit relatives in the county town with her aunt, somehow she met a son from the wealthy Song Shang Family in the county town. The two fell in love at first sight and began secret correspondences, eventually agreeing to an engagement in private.

The Song Family did not favor this marriage, but Young Master Song wouldn't take anyone but Lian Huahua as his wife. Old Madam Song, who doted on her son, couldn't stand her son's incessant pleas, and ultimately agreed to the marriage. The Song Family sent a formal proposal, and the Eldest of the Lian Family moved back from the town to the old house, where they celebrated the engagement.