

## Village Girl 131

### Chapter 131: The Scar under the Mask

Thankfully, Lin Yuelan did transmigrate with a golden finger, and that was better than nothing.

Little Green and the space had followed her. Her life force had also combined with the nine other common Awakened abilities.

Of course, the others had no idea what Lin Yuelan was thinking. They saw Lin Yuelan nod at Doctor Zhang with a serious face, indicating that she agreed.

Doctor Zhang took the others' pulse. Other than the loss of blood, and weak pulses, there were no major problems.

Doctor Zhang gave them a few prescriptions for nourishing blood and Qi. Then, he asked Lin Yuelan to follow him to his house to get some medicinal herbs. There were some medicinal herbs that he didn't have at home and needed to buy from the medicine shop in town.

That night, Doctor Zhang and Lin Yiwei had dinner in front of Lin Yuelan's courtyard.

Although there were only braised rabbits, everyone enjoyed the meal.

Because there were many people, Lin Yuelan had also prepared a large pot of scrambled eggs with Bucktooth. Perhaps it was the first time these people had tasted this wild vegetable. Everyone showed such great interest in the wild vegetable that no one really even touched the braised rabbit.

However, that was not the case at first. On the contrary, when the two dishes were first served, everyone moved to grab the delicious braised rabbit meat first. Only two people tried the bucktooth. One was Jiang Zhennan, and the other was Lin Yuelan.

When everyone was fighting for the rabbit meat, Jiang Zhennan was assaulted by the smell of the wild vegetable. It was very fragrant and very appetizing. He chose the vegetable dish first. After all, he had never tried it before. He was curious.

Lin Yuelan didn't get to eat meat during the apocalypse, so she had been gorging herself on meat since she arrived here. For the past few days, she had been eating rabbit and pheasant meat nonstop. She decided to have vegetables that day.

After Jiang Zhennan ate the bucktooth, even though he didn't comment on anything, the speed he moved his chopsticks definitely became faster.

Guo Bing took a bite of the rabbit meat. The rabbit was delicious, but he noticed how strange his boss was acting. He asked, "Boss, don't you like to eat meat the most? When did you become a vegetarian?" Then, he moved to pick the bucktooth. He studied the unknown vegetable and asked suspiciously, "What kind of vegetables are these? Is it good?" He put the vegetable in his mouth. After all, that was the fastest way to find out.

Guo Bing's eyes immediately lit up, and he exclaimed, "this dish is really delicious. The texture is crisp and tender, and the taste is delicious. With the fragrance of the egg, it's really a delicacy!" Then, he put

down his chopsticks and grumbled, "Boss, you're really unkind. How can you not tell us about this delicacy?"

Jiang Zhennan didn't even look at Guo Bing. His chopsticks moved like lightning.

The others were fighting to eat the rabbit meat. After all, the meat was delicious. It was fat but not greasy. Lin Yuelan was a master chef because the appearance of the rabbit meat was really appetizing. Lin Yuelan's secret was actually sugar and soy sauce, seasonings that the people of this era still didn't know how to use well in cooking.

Salt and sugar were very expensive in this era. No farmer would use them in cooking. It was why not many farming families knew how to cook with them.

Lin Yuelan stored the sugar and soy sauce in her space too. This world still didn't have soy sauce. Perhaps she could help with that...

She had never made soy sauce before. However, she knew from the internet that soy sauce was made from soybeans.

### **Chapter 132: The Scar under the Mask**

Therefore, she planned to buy some soybeans and test them a few times to see if they could be used to make soy sauce.

She had soy sauce in her space, but she'd run out eventually.

As for white sugar, it was both simple and difficult. The simple was the production method. The difficult part was the raw materials, which were either sweet potatoes, sugar cane, or sweet beets.

In ancient times, the farmers mainly grew grain, such as rice, wheat, and sorghum. After paying the rice tax, most of the rice would be turned into the fine grain and sold. Then, the families would eat the coarse grains.

Not many farmers grew sugar cane and beets because they had no production value. They couldn't be sold for money.

Therefore, if Lin Yuelan wanted to source white sugar, she had to solve this issue first. Regardless, she had to take this step by step. She shouldn't take more than what she could chew.

"What vegetable is this? It's so delicious!" Guo Bing complimented.

Jiang Zhennan said, "this is a wild vegetable from the roadside. It's called Bucktooth! Moreover, this kind of wild vegetable can be found everywhere. "

"What? Is this a wild vegetable?" Guo Bing exclaimed. The soldiers often dug up wild vegetables to eat, so why had they never eaten this kind of wild vegetable before? Then again, they were men who didn't know how to cook. It was normal for them not to recognize the stuff that they ate on the battlefield.

"Oh, by the way, boss, how did you know that this wild vegetable is called Bucktooth? Boss, could it be that you've eaten this before?" Guo Bing was a little puzzled and said, "That's impossible. We often went to dig for wild vegetables, but we never heard you mention this bucktooth before."

Jiang Zhennan lowered his head and ate his food seriously. He said, "It's Miss Yue 'Er who told me about it."

Guo Bing immediately looked at Lin Yuelan in surprise and gave her a thumbs up. He exclaimed, "Miss Lin, you're amazing!"

At that moment, a pair of chopsticks flew over and swiped the bucktooth away from his plate.

"Hey, Little Six! How dare you snatch the food from my plate?" Guo Bing was puzzled. He shouted, "Where's the respect for your senior?"

Little Six hurriedly put the vegetable into his mouth. As he chewed, he said, "this vegetable is really delicious!" He just ignored Guo Bing's impudent words.

Guo Bing was so angry that he glared at the boy, who was usually simple and honest. He did not expect Little Six to snatch the food from him. He was really angry. Guo Bing decided to find some time to teach Little Six a lesson in the future. The narrow-minded Guo Bing wrestled Little Six to the ground every day after that. That was his 'training'.

The snatching of vegetables continued...

Jiang Zhennan appeared well-mannered, but in reality, his chopsticks were moving faster than anyone else's. He was always one step ahead of everyone else.

"Hey, boss, you're being too unkind," Guo Bing said as he ate. He was dissatisfied with Jiang Zhennan. "How can you snatch everything? Shouldn't you leave some for me?"

Lin Yiwei and Doctor Zhang were two elderly people, but they were as fast as the youngsters at the dining table. They praised Lin Yuelan. "Lan 'Er, when did you find out that this coarse grass can be eaten?"

The villagers called bucktooth coarse grass because its leaves were flat and coarse.

One of them worked in the fields, and the other picked herbs in the mountains every day. Of course, they recognized the wild vegetable at a glance. However, it was called coarse grass to them. They had seen coarse grass growing beside ditches. They had no idea it was edible!

After all, the villagers used them as feed for the livestock.

"It was three years ago." Lin Yuelan said indifferently, "I was young, and I didn't know how to farm or grow vegetables. I didn't have money or food either. In order to survive, I had to dig up some wild vegetables in the field to fill my stomach."

### **Chapter 133: The Scar under the Mask**

Lin Yuelan said this with insouciance, but it sounded sad to the others.

Jiang Zhennan and Guo Bing didn't understand Lin Yuelan's situation in the Lin family Village, but the image of a poor child without food appeared in their minds.

However, they had another doubt...

“Miss Lin, why didn’t you go up the mountain to hunt?” Guo Bing asked. With Lin Yuelan’s skills, hunting wild rabbits should be a piece of cake. Plus, she could sell the ones she couldn’t finish. How did she end up so poor that she had to eat the wild vegetables by the roadsides?

As soon as Guo Bing’s words fell, there was no other sound except the clanking of chopsticks and porcelain bowls and the chirping of insects outside.

Everyone was silent, including Lin Yiwei and Doctor Zhang.

Lin Yiwei was the village chief, but this was Lin Yuelan’s personal matter, so he chose to remain silent.

Doctor Zhang was an outsider, but in the past three years, he had long understood Lin Yuelan’s difficulties and helplessness. However, as an outsider, it was not appropriate for him to interfere in the matters between Lin Yuelan and Lin Laosan’s family. Therefore, he could only help her occasionally. For example, when she was seriously injured, he would take a look at her and give her some free medicine.

As for Lin Yuelan, she had her own reason to keep mum. She ate a piece of rabbit meat and replied, “I didn’t know how to hunt before!” In other words, she didn’t know martial arts in the past.

Erm...

Guo Bing hadn’t considered that possibility. However, it was impossible to reach Lin Yuelan’s level of mastery overnight either. Lin Yuelan must have been training for a long time already. So why wouldn’t she know how to hunt three years ago?

Jiang Zhennan also had the same doubts. However, since Yue ‘Er didn’t want to talk about it, he didn’t press.

His heart was angry at Lin Yuelan’s parents. When they met two months ago, Lin Yuelan looked so sallow and skinny. How could her parents not do anything about that?

Based on what Lin Yuelan said, she had been living on her own since three years ago. She had no food to eat, so she had to eat the wild vegetables to fill her stomach. She didn’t have rice, so she had to dig up the wild grass by the roadside to eat as her staple food.

Jiang Zhennan could not imagine how Lin Yuelan had managed to survive until now on just wild vegetables. In the winter, there would be no wild vegetables. Even the weeds would have dried up, so what would she eat then?

Jiang Zhennan was called the Ultimate Jinx, but as the son of the Zhengguo Court, he was given some living expenses until he was ten. At least, he could feed himself. The more he thought about it, Jiang Zhennan’s cold heart started to ache for Lin Yuelan, who had been abandoned by her parents.

Without saying anything, he snatched the last piece of vegetable and egg from under Guo Bing’s chopsticks and put it in Lin Yuelan’s bowl. Then, he lowered his head and continued eating.

Lin Yuelan was confused at first, but when she saw the man eating seriously with his head lowered, she suddenly understood.

Jiang Zhennan didn’t say anything but Lin Yuelan could feel his concern for her. He used actions to show that now that she had him as her friend, she wouldn’t go hungry again.

This was only the second time Lin Yuelan had met Jiang Zhennan, but she could tell that he was a man who was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. It was his position that required him to exude a terrifying and sharp aura. Coupled with his reticence, he gave off a cold and ruthless feeling that kept strangers away.

However, he was a warm-hearted man.

When the two of them went to pick up the mushrooms together, he was worried for her when she jumped from the tree. It was why he quickly threw the mushrooms away and caught her with open arms.

After that, when he heard a tiger's roar, the first thing he did was to protect her and put her behind him. Then, he looked around vigilantly.

### **Chapter 134: The Scar under the Mask**

He found out that she had to rely on herself since three years ago. He didn't know how to comfort her with words so he used actions instead. He showed her that with him around, she wouldn't starve anymore.

Lin Yuelan felt her eyes stinging.

It felt good to have friends.

Liu Jiayi didn't hesitate to argue with the villagers to protect Lin Yuelan. That was her first friend.

Jiang Zhennan would always protect her first when she was in danger. He would give her care. He was also a true friend.

Lin Yuelan had managed to make many new friends since her transmigration. It was a wonderful feeling.

The meal came to an end soon. Little Six and Little Three volunteered to do the dishes. After all, Lin Yuelan had cooked so much for them. It was the least they could do. They wouldn't let Lin Yuelan do the dishes even if she wanted to.

Before Doctor Zhang went back, he said to Lin Yuelan, "Girl, let's go to my place!" He wanted to give Lin Yuelan some medicine and medical books. Since he had promised Lin Yuelan he would take her in as a disciple, she had to start practicing. He would give her some basic medical books for her to read first.

Clearly, Doctor Zhang had forgotten that the original Lin Yuelan was illiterate. How could she read medical books?

Of course, this was no longer a problem with the new Lin Yuelan. However, Lin Yuelan did face an unexpected hurdle. The books were written in traditional Chinese. It was hard to read but not impossible.

Lin Yuelan looked at the thick medical book and said awkwardly, "Grandmaster, even if I have amazing talent, I have to be able to read to understand the books, right?"

When Doctor Zhang heard that, he slapped his forehead. "You're right! I've forgotten that you can't read." He smiled, "You've caused such a sensation in the village these two months that I've almost forgotten that you're still a child who can't read."

Lin Yuelan was a little angry as she said, "Grandmaster, I'm only twelve years old. Besides, without someone to teach me, how am I going to learn to read?"

Doctor Zhang smiled and retorted, "Two months ago, you didn't even have divine power. But suddenly, you gained that power and the ability to hunt. I assume you would gain the ability to read too."

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, "hehe, Grandmaster, you sure know how to make fun of me."

Doctor Zhang smiled and said, "Grandmaster hasn't had a company for a long time already so forgive me for teasing you a bit. Anyway, it's getting late. You should go back first. We'll talk about the learning next time."

"Yes, Grandmaster!" Lin Yuelan replied happily.

When Lin Yuelan walked some distance away from Doctor Zhang's house and passed the corner of an abandoned house, her sharp eyes looked at the dark corner and she shouted sharply, "Who is it? Come out now!"

When Lin Yuelan saw the person who came out, she was slightly surprised. "Masked uncle, is it you?"

Jiang Zhennan came out from the shadowy corner and nodded at Lin Yuelan. "Miss Yue 'Er!"

Lin Yuelan was suspicious. Her face was cold as she asked, "Masked uncle, are you following me?"

Jiang Zhennan immediately shook his head and explained, "Miss Yue 'er, please don't misunderstand. I didn't follow you on purpose, I was just worried about you."

Lin Yuelan stared at the sharp eyes under his mask and asked in confusion, "You were worried about me?"

She was the village's famous jinx and she was bestowed divine power by the King of Hell. No one in the village dared to provoke her, so what did he have to worry about?

Lin Yuelan forgot that Jiang Zhennan and the soldiers still didn't know about her jinx identity and her divine power.

Jiang Zhennan said awkwardly, "It's so late, and the road is so dark. There's still some distance between your house and Master Zhang's house. I was afraid that you would get into an accident, so I wanted to follow you and protect you!"

Hearing Jiang Zhennan's explanation, Lin Yuelan felt a little funny and touched at the same time. She asked with a smile, "masked uncle, have you forgotten how I killed those assassins? What kind of accident would happen to me?"

### **Chapter 135: The Scar under the Mask**

Jiang Zhennan was speechless for a moment.

He was concerned because Lin Yuelan was young. What if something happened to her on the way? He hadn't considered that she had killed 29 assassins in an instant.

"But no matter what, I still have to thank you, big brother Nan!" Lin Yuelan suddenly said with a serious and sincere expression. This showed that the masked uncle really did care about her.

When Jiang Zhennan heard Lin Yuelan call him big brother Nan, he felt a burst of joy in his heart.

However, he stammered, "Yue 'Er ... Lady Yue 'Er, you don't have to thank me!"

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Then, masked uncle, let's go back together!"

Jiang Zhennan's happy heart dropped. She started to call him masked uncle again.

"Oh, by the way, masked uncle," Lin Yuelan looked at his silver mask and said with a burning gaze, "Why do you wear this mask every day? Won't it be uncomfortable or inconvenient?"

Jiang Zhennan and Lin Yuelan walked side by side, one big and one small, one tall and one short. Under the moonlight, the gap between their figures was slightly reduced.

Jiang Zhennan said lightly, "I'm already used to it." Therefore, he didn't feel uncomfortable wearing a mask that weighed several kilograms.

However, Lin Yuelan asked again, "Masked uncle, why did you wear it in the first place? I heard that your face under the mask is scary. Is that true?" Her tender and clear voice echoed on the deserted countryside path. The frogs and insects chirping seemed to be repeating her words.

Lin Yuelan immediately shook her head and continued, "But then, some people say that it's because you're too handsome. You think people will judge you for being too handsome. So you wear a mask to deter your enemies. Is that right, masked uncle?" She was very curious.

Jiang Zhennan's low, hoarse, and slightly magnetic voice replied, "Miss Yue 'Er, I was disfigured. I don't want to scare women and children, so I put on a mask. As for the rumors, they are just rumors."

Then again, it wasn't wrong to say that he looked scary. There was a terrible scar on his face. It looked terrifying, and some children and women fainted seeing it.

Before he pulled on the mask, even some of the soldiers would look away from his face in fear as if they had seen a demon.

When the children saw him, they were so scared that they cried. Some of the women fainted the moment they saw his face.

Therefore, he decided to put on the mask after that.

He had never taken off this mask in front of anyone ever since.

Lin Yuelan asked in confusion, "masked uncle, is your face really that badly disfigured?" A small scar could completely heal on its own unless the scar was huge and had damaged the facial nerves. Those scars could look scary. She wondered what kind of scar Jiang Zhennan had.

Jiang Zhennan nodded and said, "Yes!"

Lin Yuelan stopped in her tracks. She turned her head and said to Jiang Zhennan, “big brother Nan, can I see your face?”

When Jiang Zhennan heard such a request, his heart was filled with fear, anxiety, and uneasiness.

He was afraid that once Lin Yuelan saw his face, she would also be frightened. Would she chase him away? Would she be able to treat him the same in the future?

He was afraid of losing Lin Yuelan as a friend. Lin Yuelan was the first person who was not afraid of him and who would order him around. Therefore, he didn’t want to lose his only friend.

However, Jiang Zhennan could not refuse Lin Yuelan’s request.

### **Chapter 136: The Scar under the Mask**

As panicked as he was, he couldn’t refuse Lin Yuelan. He couldn’t hide his face away from her forever.

Jiang Zhennan nodded with some difficulty and said, “Alright. However,” he said nervously, “My face is very scary. Miss Yue ‘Er, after you see it, you must not be afraid!” He said it with some difficulty and sadness. He didn’t want the disfigurement either.

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, “don’t worry, big brother Nan. I’m very bold. I’m not even afraid of ghosts. Is your face scarier than ghosts?”

Lin Yuelan wanted to see Jiang Zhennan’s face to see if she could help him. Of course, before she could do that, she had to study medicine first.

Jiang Zhennan finally reached out his hand and unbuttoned the back button. Then, he slowly took off his mask.

Lin Yuelan watched unblinkingly as Jiang Zhennan took off the silver mask.

She was also curious about the true appearance of Jiang Zhennan, the War God, who was said to have entered the battlefield at the age of ten and became a general at the age of eighteen.

He had sharp brows, a high nose bridge, and thick lips. The most attractive thing about him was his eyes, which were like the cold stars in the abyss.

Lin Yuelan looked up and said seriously, “big brother Nan, you should squat down. You’re too tall, and I’m too short, so I can’t see clearly!” Jiang Zhennan was very tall, and according to Lin Yuelan’s visual estimation, he should be 1.9 meters tall.

Lin Yuelan had grown a lot over the past two months, but she was still less than 1.2 meters. Therefore, she had a hard time trying to see Jiang Zhennan’s face.

After Jiang Zhennan heard Lin Yuelan, he was very surprised.

He thought that as soon as he took off his mask, Lin Yuelan would scream in fear and hide. Then she would drive him away and make him disappear from her sight.



He was mentally prepared, but the real event surprised him still. Lin Yuelan actually told him to squat down. He didn't think that she wouldn't notice the scar once he took off the mask.

After being stunned for a moment, Jiang Zhennan immediately squatted down to let Lin Yuelan see him clearer.

However, he immediately felt a shadow in front of him. Then, a soft and cool little hand touched the scar starting at the corner of his left eye.

Lin Yuelan touched the scar and thought. 'This man is clearly so handsome. Who said he's scary-looking? Granted, there's a scar on his face that stretches from the corner of his left eye to the bridge of his nose, but it doesn't look scary at all.

'The scar was not treated well. After it healed, the inner flesh was a little exposed, making it look a little hideous. However, those judgemental people should really consider how he got this scar. He got it on the battlefield. He fought so that these people could live in peace.

'And now the same people are mocking him for having a scary face? What a joke!'

Lin Yuelan touched it a few times, then said to Jiang Zhennan very seriously, "big brother Nan, the scar on your face is not ugly at all. And this scar is the symbol of your heroism. No one has the right to mock it!"

This sentence gave Jiang Zhennan an unprecedented shock.

Since he had this scar, everyone only commented on how ugly, grim and terrifying it was. Because of that, he developed a deep sense of inferiority. However, he was the War God. He couldn't tell others that he felt inferior because of others' comments about his appearance. He'd be laughed at. Therefore, he pretended that he didn't care. He found a silver mask and wore it every day. The mask only added to his aura of coldness.

But at that moment, he suddenly felt proud of the scar on his face. The scar was a symbol of his heroism.

Jiang Zhennan, who was suddenly enlightened, smiled from the bottom of his heart. He said to Lin Yuelan, "thank you, miss Yue 'Er!"

Lin Yuelan was confused. "Big brother Nan, what are you thanking me for? I'm telling the truth."

Jiang Zhennan's eyes under the mask were sharp, but Lin Yuelan could see the inferiority hidden deep in his eyes. Lin Yuelan could derive the reason why. Therefore, she wanted to encourage him. Plus, she wasn't really telling a lie either.

Lin Yuelan suddenly asked in a serious tone, "big brother Nan, if I have the ability to remove this scar for you, would you be willing to do so?"

Jiang Zhennan had started to accept the scar, but the journey to true acceptance wouldn't happen overnight. Plus, who didn't love a beautiful appearance?

Jiang Zhennan was slightly stunned. He didn't expect Lin Yuelan to provide him with this offer.

Jiang Zhennan thought for a moment and asked with the same serious expression, "Then, miss Yue 'Er, do you think I should remove this scar or not?"

### **Chapter 137: Making Trouble in Town**

Lin Yuelan was a little surprised that Jiang Zhennan would throw her question back at her. This was his own face, so how could she answer for him?

Lin Yuelan didn't get it. But she still answered seriously, "big brother Nan, a man with scars on his body is a real man, not to mention you're a general, a hero, and a war god in the eyes of the world. So what if you have a scar on your face? You're still a general. No matter what you look like, everyone will respect you and have no right to despise your appearance." At this point, Lin Yuelan paused and touched the scar on Jiang Zhennan's face again. With a sad and distressed tone, she said, "Big brother Nan, this wound must have hurt back then, right?"

Jiang Zhennan's heart moved. Everyone only saw him as ugly and ferocious. People showed him fear or disdain. No one had really cared about him before.

Lin Yuelan was the first and only one to not be afraid or frightened after seeing his face. Instead, he saw heartache in her eyes.

Jiang Zhennan suddenly felt lucky that he had this scar on his face.

Because this scar allowed him to witness the hearts of people. There were black-hearted and disgusting people, but there were kind and sincere people too. He would treat the latter well. That was human nature.

Lin Yuelan didn't notice the dazed expression on Jiang Zhennan's face. She continued to speak, "However, the scar has become a weapon for the world to hurt you. It should be a symbol of your heroism. I won't let it hurt you anymore!" She would help him remove the scar if he wanted.

When Jiang Zhennan heard this, his pupils suddenly shrank. His expression was grateful. He stretched out his hands that were originally holding the mask and held Lin Yuelan tightly. He said with some panic and excitement, "miss Yue 'Er, thank you!"

Lin Yuelan looked at Jiang Zhennan and smiled sincerely. "Brother Nan, what are you thanking me for? This is the least I can do for a friend. People have done a lot more for their friends. I'm only removing a scar..."

Lin Yuelan stopped because Jiang Zhennan suddenly flung her hands away.

Jiang Zhennan was a grown man, but he had grabbed her hands. When he realized that, he immediately let go in a panic. He was too careless. How could he have done that?

If someone else saw this, Lin Yuelan's reputation would be ruined! He wouldn't be helping her then.

He immediately looked at Lin Yuelan with regret and guilt, "I'm... I'm sorry, miss Yue 'Er. I... I shouldn't have held your hands. Did I hurt you?" Then, he wanted to give himself a slap. What was he talking about? If someone overheard him, it would only make things worse.

Jiang Zhennan was vexed, but Lin Yuelan found it funny.

Of course, she knew what Jiang Zhennan was worried about.

In this ancient era where men and women were not allowed to touch each other, even a light touch would ruin one's reputation, let alone a tight grip.

If someone heard or saw them, she would be labeled a promiscuous woman. At worst, she would be captured and drowned in the river.

However, she wasn't a traditional woman from ancient times. She didn't believe in such misogyny.

She wouldn't suppress herself or see herself as inferior to men.

Of course, she also had her own bottom line. She wouldn't act frivolously.

Lin Yuelan smiled and waved her hand. "Big brother Nan, it's fine. Aren't we friends? Do we need to be so formal among friends?"

### **Chapter 138: Causing Trouble in Town**

Lin Yuelan wanted to bite off her own tongue. Did she just give Jiang Zhennan permission to hold her hands? Thankfully, Jiang Zhennan wasn't a slick man. He didn't say things like, "Then, we should always hold hands from now on. After all, we're friends."

Jiang Zhennan took back his mask.

Then, under the bright silver moonlight, the large and small shadow headed in the direction of home.

When Jiang Zhennan and Lin Yuelan returned home together, Guo Bing, little three, little six, and little twelve clicked their tongues twice. Then, they did nothing as if they were already used to seeing this. However, this was only their second time meeting Miss Lin. Their boss had been sucked in deeply already.

Lin Yuelan glanced at the withered grass in the courtyard. She frowned slightly but soon let go.

Tonight, they could only make do with it. They had to make a trip to town the next day.

Lin Yuelan glanced at the five men and then saw little twelve, who was leaning against the wall. She pointed at him and said, "You will come to town with me tomorrow morning. The rest of you will go up the mountain and hunt."

"Miss Yue 'Er, I'll go with you." Jiang Zhennan was a little uncomfortable with the fact that little twelve was accompanying Lin Yuelan to town. Therefore, his mouth moved faster than his heart.

Lin Yuelan immediately said, "No!" Jiang Zhennan definitely could not go to town. He was too eye-catching. Ning An Town was just an unremarkable and poor little town in a remote corner. However, the gossip mill was a strong device. Jiang Zhennan, with his tall figure, silver armor, and mask, would leave a deep impression. Plus, it was not hard for people to relate him to the legendary War God, the defender-general of the country.

If this news spread, the people of the capital would soon be notified. Therefore, Lin Yuelan had to reject Jiang Zhennan.

Jiang Zhennan looked at Lin Yuelan with a little grievance. However, Lin Yuelan did not look at him. She glared at little twelve.

Little Twelve was feeling innocent too. He would rather go hunting in the mountains with others than go to town with Lin Yuelan. However, he knew that he had no right to refuse.

The next day, Lin Yuelan brought little twelve to town.

In the past two months, Lin Yuelan had only gone to town once to buy some daily necessities. In other words, Lin Yuelan had only been to Xing An Town twice since she transmigrated. The first time was to sell the tiger and the second time was to buy some daily necessities.

This was the third time.

Little Twelve was puzzled because all the way from Lin Yuelan's home to the village entrance, the villagers looked at them like they were ghosts. They were so frightened that they hid far away.

Little twelve touched the back of his head and asked in confusion, "Miss Lin, am I that scary? Why do those people hide far away when they see me?"

Although little twelve was only 14 to 15 years old, he was as tall as 1.78 m. Although he was simple and honest, he also looked a bit rough from his experience on the battlefield. Normal people would be afraid of him. At least that was what he thought.

He had no idea that the real reason the villagers were acting like this was because of Lin Yuelan.

He then saw a sarcastic smile on Lin Yuelan's face. She said in a cold voice, "They're not afraid of you. They're avoiding me."

This had been the situation since Lin Yuelan forced Li Cuihua and the other thieves to spend the night on Mount Da Ao.

Now, when the villagers saw her, they would run away like she was the plague.

But this was a good thing. At least she had a peaceful life.

Little twelve didn't understand Lin Yuelan's words. But he trusted her implicitly. Since she didn't elaborate, he didn't press either.

However, he had a feeling that this was related to the incident the village chief mentioned that had happened three years ago.

### **Chapter 139: Causing Trouble in Town**

Little Twelve touched his head and continued to follow Lin Yuelan.

At the village entrance, Lin Dawei was coming back from his latest hunting trip with his 14-year-old son, Lin Jiawei.

"Lan 'Er, are you going to town today?" As soon as Lin Dawei saw Lin Yuelan, he shouted loudly.

Lin Yuelan's cold expression softened when she saw Lin Dawei. She nodded and said, "yes, uncle Wei." Then, she greeted Lin Jiawei, "brother Jiawei!"

Lin Jiawei was also a simple and honest young man. Although he wasn't as strong as little twelve, he looked like Lin Dawei. His face was dark, and he was also rough around the edges.

He smiled and greeted Lin Yuelan, "Sister Lan, we're going to town too. We can keep each other company."

Then, he looked at the man behind Lin Yuelan with curiosity. 'Why is there a strange man following Lin Yuelan? She's known as the village jinx. No one in the village is willing to approach her.'

Of course, Lin Dawei also noticed little twelve.

He smiled and asked, "Lan 'Er, who is this young man?"

Since they didn't know him, he definitely wasn't from the village. However, he also heard that the girl had brought five tall and strange men into the village yesterday evening. The village chief announced to everyone that the few men were allowed to stay temporarily in the Lin Family Village. However, he didn't provide a reason. All he said was that these five people would never do anything to harm the Lin family Village or the villagers.

Lin Dawei trusted the village chief.

Lin Yuelan replied, "Uncle Dawei, he's one of the children I saved from the mountain. He's homeless now, so I took him in!"

Lin Dawei chuckled, "You're not much more than a kid yourself. How can you call him a child?"

After that, Lin Dawei no longer commented about the five men. He believed that Lin Yuelan knew what she was doing.

The small group chatted happily as they moved to town.

In particular, because little twelve and Lin Jiawei were similar in age and personality, the two soon became friends.

Lin Yuelan and Lin Dawei went their separate ways when they arrived at the town.

Lin Dawei went to the food shops, while Lin Yuelan went to purchase cloth.

Even though this was only Lin Yuelan's third time in town, she had left a deep impression when she came the first time with the tiger. Many people were both curious and puzzled about her.

Therefore, when Lin Yuelan came to town for the second time, regardless of whether she knew them or not, some people went up to her and greeted her warmly, "Miss tiger fighter, you're back! Why did you come empty-handed this time?" Lin Yuelan only nodded with a cold face. She knew that the friendliness wouldn't last.

Now, for this third time...

Little twelve looked at the crowd pointing at them. They were acting like the villagers. This made him even more confused.

He touched the back of his head again, his eyes full of doubt. "Miss Lin, do I really look that scary? Why are they looking at me with such strange eyes?"

'They aren't looking at you. They are looking at me.' Lin Yuelan chuckled mirthlessly and said, "little twelve, listen carefully. What are they saying?"

In any case, the fact that she was his nemesis could not be hidden, and there was no need to hide it.

Her philosophy was the same. As long as these people didn't provoke, she didn't care about the gossip.

Since Little Twelve was Jiang Zhennan's subordinate at his young age, he must be quite skilled. Otherwise, how could he protect Jiang Zhennan when the enemy came over? They were Jiang Zhennan's personal guards.

Little twelve used some internal energy and perked up his ears.

In a moment, the gossip reached his ears.

Two chubby middle-aged women standing by a vegetable stall pointed in Lin Yuelan's direction and said, "I heard that the girl who came to sell the tiger last time is actually Lin Family Village's famous jinx. Whoever that gets close to her will be in trouble."

#### **Chapter 140: Making Trouble in Town**

"I've also heard about it too. A Taoist priest claimed that she is a jinx who will bring bad luck to her husband."

"Who do you think will dare to marry this child in the future?"

Then, two young men about 15 or 16 in ragged clothes saw Lin Yuelan, and they commented to each other, "Brother, isn't that the girl who came to sell the tiger last time? I heard that she got 380 taels of silver from it. With so much money, her family won't have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of their lives."

Unexpectedly, as soon as he finished speaking, the slightly older brother smacked his head and said sternly, "Stop what you're thinking. Let me tell you, everyone in the Lin family Village said that she's a jinx. Whoever marries her will have to die, and she'll also implicate her husband's entire family. So you better get rid of that idea. You may want to die, but I don't."

The two brothers were both poor, and they were at marrying age. However, none of the girls in the town wanted to marry them because they were too poor. Therefore, when they saw Lin Yuelan got 380 taels of silver for selling the tiger, their eyes lit up. They looked at each other and immediately had an idea. They would get close to Lin Yuelan and try to marry her. But Lin Yuelan disappeared in the blink of an eye that day.

They had been wandering around the town since then, hoping to have a chance to see her again so that they could carry out their plan.

However, when they were hanging about in town, they found out that Lin Yuelan was Lin Family Village's famous jinx.

They immediately gave up.

What was the point of money if they were going to die?

The younger brother, who was being lectured, immediately shuddered and shook his head. "No, no, I definitely won't have such thoughts."

"Hmph, that's right." The older brother said disdainfully, "no matter how poor we are, we can't marry a jinx and bring disaster into our family."

"Yes, yes, brother is right!" The younger brother nodded in response.

A young man and woman stood under the shade of a tree, dressed in bright green. The woman pointed at Lin Yuelan and said in a soft voice, "young master, do you know that young lady?"

"No. What about her?" The young master asked out of curiosity.

"Hehe, I heard that at such a young age, a Taoist priest said that she'd bring tragedy to her husband and his family," The woman said with a gloating expression.

"Oh," the young master said even more curiously, "Is that true?"

"Yeah," The woman chimed in, "I heard that she is from the Lin family Village. Three years ago, she cut off all ties with her family. I also heard from the villagers that anyone who gets close or helps her would be jinxed. It's very uncanny."

The young master asked suspiciously, "Luniang, is there really such a thing?"

"Yes." Luniang said with certainty, "young master, I heard that three years ago, there was a scholar from the Lin family Village called Lin... Lin Mingqing. He is the youngest son of the Lin family Village chief. Three years ago, he helped her. In the end, when he went to the prefecture capital to take the exam, the carriage overturned. As a result, he was paralyzed. He thus had his title revoked. What a pity."

"Yeah, it's a pity." The young man sighed as well, but his eyes followed Lin Yuelan.

When little twelve heard this, he stopped listening. By then, he was very angry.

Miss Lin had been abandoned by her family because of her reputation. It was similar to his boss.

His boss was abandoned by his father because he was deemed to be a jinx too.

How could there be such cruel parents in the world?

Little twelve was so angry that he didn't notice the continuation of the scene under the tree.

After a short while, another young master walked over and patted his shoulder. He asked curiously, "Brother Zhou, what are you looking at?"

Zhou Wencai put away his folding fan and smacked it on his palm. He said, "I heard from Luniang that the girl who came to town to sell the tiger two months ago is actually the Lin family Village's famous jinx. What a pity. Oh, by the way, brother Liu, didn't miss Yin 'Er come with you?"