

# The Village Girl Who Jinxes Her Husband Is Filthy Rich

## Chapter 21: Battle of Wits

She has been kicked to the Palace of Hell?! What did the jinx mean?

The faces of Lin Chong and Gu Sanniang turned ugly.

Gu Sanniang, Ying Zi's mother, held a pole and asked Lin Yuelan angrily with a dark face, "What do you mean?"

How could the jinx say that her daughter had kicked her? If it were spread that her daughter had a fierce temper, it would affect her daughter's marriage.

Er Gou Zi was a boy, so it was more acceptable for him to get into fights, but it was another case for him to kick someone to the Palace of Hell.

Lin Yuelan implied that the two were ruthless enough to kill her, but clearly, she was standing there perfectly fine.

Lin Chong had a gloomy face as he said sternly, "What are you talking about, jinx? You can't just say these things. Don't you understand the consequences?" There was a faint hint of a threat in his words.

Lin Dawei frowned and said, "I say, Brother Chong, why are you so agitated? Just listen to what Lan 'Er has to say first." Then, Lin Dawei turned to Lin Yuelan, "Lan 'Er, go on. What exactly is going on?" Lin Dawei had a feeling that things were not that simple, or else the girl wouldn't have said that she had been sent to the Palace of Hell.

Lin Yuelan said calmly, "Actually, it's quite simple. I accidentally touched Yan Xiaoyong's sleeves. He found it too unlucky, so he gave everyone in the village a coin to have them teach me a lesson.

"They ambushed me at that spot." Lin Yuelan pointed at the place where the kids killed her host.

Yan Xiaoyong was the youngest son of Yan Lin, a small landlord with a different surname in the village. Because Yan Lin had some farmland assets in the village that he rented to the villagers, the villagers fawned on the Yan Family.

Yan Lin doted on his youngest son, Yan Xiaoyong, a lot. It was why the child thought he ruled the village.

Yan Xiaoyong hated the jinx and always bullied her too. Normally, he would order the other kids to attack Lin Yuelan. However, the kids were cautious about the curse of the jinx, so the kids normally held back.

This time, Yan Xiaoyong and his friends were playing when they happened to encounter Lin Yuelan, who was walking on the road. Unfortunately, Lin Yuelan accidentally touched his sleeve.

He thought it was unlucky for the jinx to touch him, so he was unhappy. When he was unhappy, his solution was to beat the person who made him unhappy. So, he immediately shouted loudly, "I will give a coin to anyone who teaches this jinx a lesson."

At that time, there were many children playing nearby. When they heard Yan Xiaoyong say that he would give money to those who beat the jinx up, they immediately ran over.

The villagers were shocked. They immediately moved away from the spot where Lin Yuelan pointed at.

"There were seven or eight people, including Er Gou Zi and Ying Zi. They stopped me at that spot. Da Mao Er was the first to kick my calf."

As she spoke, Lin Yuelan pulled up the hem of her skirt, revealing her calf. It was bruised.

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"Then, the others came and attacked me. Some grabbed my hair, and others kicked at my stomach, my back, and my leg. I hugged my head with both hands and curled up against my body. Then, I cried out in pain..."

## Chapter 22: Battle of Wits

Lin Yuelan's narration was plain, but it invoked the cruelty and ruthlessness of the kids in the village. The adults were shocked.

"But the more I shouted, the more excited these people became. Ying Zi was cheering from the side, clapping her hands from time to time while cursing, 'beat this jinx to death, beat her to death.'

"In the end, it was Er Gou Zi who kicked me in the chest." At this point, Lin Yuelan's eyes sharpened. She glanced at Lin Chong and said with an angry expression, "Uncle Chong, do you want me to show you the evidence of the kick?"

Of course, she meant taking off her clothes so that the villagers could examine the wound.

To be honest, the villagers had already believed Lin Yuelan when she lifted the hem of her skirt to show the bruises on her calf. However, they didn't think much of it. After all, the children were doing the village a service by beating up the jinx. It was fine as long as the jinx didn't die.

It was as if these people had forgotten that even though Lin Yuelan was a jinx, she was a human too. She would still feel pain. Ironically, the villagers would feel sad when they saw a stray cat or dog being mistreated, but they felt nothing when the same happened to a human.

Through the memories of the original owner, Lin Yuelan knew that she couldn't count on the villagers to have a shred of sympathy or remorse for her.

A sharp glint flashed in Lin Yuelan's eyes, and she was about to reach out and unbutton her shirt.

Lin Dawei shouted sternly, "Nonsense! Girl, we're right out in the open! Put your clothes back on!"

Tears flowed down Lin Yuelan's eyes as she said, "Uncle Dawei, if I don't show the evidence, everyone will think that I'm lying and that I'm slandering the others.

"Uncle Dawei, what have I done wrong? They say that I'm a jinx, so they don't like me. Therefore, I isolate myself and live on my own.

"Why did everyone come to find me every few days to scold and beat me? Even if I am a jinx, I need to ask. What have I done to uncles and aunties that I deserve to be treated like this?

"What have I done to uncles and aunties?"

The question slammed on everyone's hearts heavily. The only exception was Lin Siniu, who was still lying on the ground and howling. The other members of Lin Laosan's family were afraid that Lin Yuelan had really turned into a ghost, so they didn't come because they felt guilty and afraid.

Lin Dawei swept his gaze across everyone's faces and said, "Child, you didn't do anything wrong. Your mistake was your kindness for giving that rotten priest a bowl of water."

If not for that bowl of water, perhaps the child would still be Lin Laosan's granddaughter. And she would still have a family.

Lin Yuelan said with tears, "Uncle Dawei, I don't regret giving that old Taoist priest a bowl of water."

Why? No one could understand it.

"If I'm really a jinx, then when I get married, wouldn't my husband's life be ruined? I don't want to harm an innocent man," Lin Yuelan explained.

Why was Lin Xinlan saying all these?

It was because she needed to live in this village now. It was impossible for humans to live alone. Even if she didn't have a good relationship with the villagers, she didn't want it to get worse. As long as these people didn't provoke her, she would treat them as strangers.

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Therefore, what she wanted now was for the villagers to feel ashamed and guilty. This was the only way the villagers would stay out of her way. Otherwise, there would be hell to pay. After all, she was not the host and would allow them to bully her.

The villagers pondered. It made sense. If the Taoist priest didn't point out the girl's jinx, then she would get married and harm an innocent man's life.

Lin Dawei's eyes watered as he said, "Girl, you're really too kind. Everyone treats you like this, yet you're still thinking about..." still thinking about not harming anyone's life.

Some of the villagers began to feel ashamed.

This girl was actually very kind. The Taoist priest only said that this girl would be a jinx to her husband. She wouldn't be a jinx to harm anyone else. That was simply a rumor spread by the gossipy Liu Liujiao in the village.

As long as their son didn't marry this girl, their families wouldn't be harmed.

But wait, what about Lin Mingqing?

After all, Lin Mingqing had an accident not long after he helped the girl. She had to be a jinx that would harm the whole village!

Gu Sanniang sneered, "Hehe, you wretched girl, it doesn't matter what you do. You are born as a jinx. Didn't you harm the village chief's son three years ago? Lin Mingqing

helped you, so he suffered a calamity. He had his title taken away, and he is still now an invalid.

“You said you didn’t hurt anyone, so how did you explain what happened to the village chief’s son?”

Gu Sanniang was furious that Lin Yuelan kept mentioning her daughter. She was filled with resentment.

She would never forgive Lin Yuelan for slandering her daughter’s good name!

Lin Yuelan wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. In the blink of an eye, she turned cold and stern.

She did not argue with Gu Sanniang. Instead, she said faintly, “Er Gou Zi kicked me in the chest, and I passed out.

“Then, I came to a dark and gloomy place. Everything was dark. The things around me floated about. Suddenly, I descended before a large desk. A man in a red robe with a fierce expression sat there.

“He asked, ‘Who is thee who kneels before me?’

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“I answered, ‘Lin Yuelan of the Lin family village.’

“He flipped through a thick book as if he was looking for something...”

At this moment, all the villagers were reminded of the description of hell. Thus, the gaze they gave Lin Yuelan immediately became even more ominous.

## Chapter 23: Turning the Tide

Lin Yuelan knew that people were very superstitious in ancient times. Otherwise, Lin Yuelan’s fate wouldn’t be ruined by a single statement by the old Taoist priest. It even normalized the villagers’ thoughts when they heard that Lin Laosan’s family wanted to kill the girl.

If not for the village chief and his son’s quick wit, Lin Yuelan would be a pile of bones already.

However, it did not mean that good people would be rewarded.

Lin Yiwei and his son were taken revenge for helping Lin Yuelan. The village chief's family became dispirited after that and would only intervene when the villagers went too far in bullying Lin Yuelan.

The host was still very grateful to the village chief and his family. However, she was weak and couldn't repay him. The only thing she could do was to stay far away from them.

Since these superstitious villagers believed that she was a jinx and would curse the village to death, then Lin Xinlan would take advantage of their fear. She would instill deep fear in them so that they wouldn't dare to bully her anymore.

Lin Yuelan continued in her young voice, "After the man flipped through the thick book, he stopped on a page. Then, he shouted sternly, 'Lin Yuelan of the Lin family village, you haven't reached the end of your lifespan yet. Why did you come here?'"

"At that time, I panicked and looked at my gloomy surroundings in a daze. I asked in a very scared voice, 'Uncle, where are we?'"

"Then, he told me, 'This is the Palace of Hell.'"

"When I heard that, I asked in a panic, 'Uncle, isn't that where people go after they die?'"

"He answered, 'that's right!' I asked, 'Am I dead then?'"

"The King of Hell flipped through the book and asked, 'Yes, you are. But you haven't reached the end of your lifespan, so why are you here?'"

"I shook my head and said in confusion, 'So I'm really dead... Did those people kick me to death?'"

"The King of Hell thundered, 'What do you mean by that? Tell me everything!'"

"So I did."

"The King of Hell nodded. 'Since your lifespan is not over yet, you shall return.' 'No, uncle. I don't want to return. I don't want to go back.'"

"The King of Hell asked, 'Why not? Many people are fighting to go back instead of being a ghost. You would rather be a ghost than a human. Why?' 'Uncle, they all said that I'm the village jinx and I will harm everyone in the village. So they beat and scolded me every day. Uncle, they beat me so badly... I don't want to go back...'"

“The King of Hell turned over his book and pondered for a while. ‘Girl, you have a jinx that will harm your husband. It’s a bitter fate. But you shan’t be punished by mere humans for it. They shall not intervene in divine prophecy! In that case, I shall bestow you with divine strength. If anyone dares to bully you in the future, you can fight back. I will be here to welcome their souls!’”

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Lin Yuelan’s vivid narration stunned the villagers, including Lin Dawei.

The villagers were familiar with Lin Yuelan’s character. The girl didn’t even know how to read or write. Before she severed ties with Lin Laosan’s family, she was already cowardly and timid. She only knew how to lower her head and work.

## Chapter 24: Turning the Tide

After severing ties with Lin Laosan’s family, the girl became duller due to the rejection and loathing of the villagers.

She was not creative enough to weave such a colorful story.

Therefore, if Lin Yuelan really weren’t possessed by a demon, then her shocking transformation could really be due to a fortuitous encounter with the King of Hell.

The jinx was really not fated for death. Even after she died, she was sent back by the King of Hell.

Some villagers shivered. They decided to stay away from the jinx in the future. If they were accidentally kicked to death by the jinx, it would be a real waste.

Of course, there were others who still thought Lin Yuelan was possessed and that she had been spouting nonsense.

Ying Zi looked at Lin Yuelan angrily and pulled her mother, Gu Sanniang, to give her a look in secret.

Gu Sanniang was a rural woman. When she was young, her husband died early, and she only had one daughter. She had very little status in her in-laws’ family. Her mother-in-law plotted with her sons to sell Gu Sanniang and her daughter. After Gu Sanniang found out, she grabbed the woodcutter and hacked at the door. She said that she’d kill the whole family and then herself before she would allow herself and her daughter to be sold.

Gu Sanniang was originally a gentle and fragile woman, but for the sake of her only daughter, she became extremely selfish and shrewd.

Her only daughter, Ying Zi, was raised to be an extremely selfish child. Whenever Ying Zi wanted something, Gu Sanniang would do anything to get it. It didn't matter even if she had to destroy or harm other people for it.

Ying Zi was a very smart girl. Her best ability was to be able to read the situation rapidly and then decide on the people and objects that she could use to create the most advantageous outcome for herself.

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Coincidentally, she viewed Lin Yuelan, who was the same age as her, as a thorn in her flesh.

This was the perfect chance for her to kill Lin Yuelan, so how could she not take advantage of it?

She thought that she had already encouraged the boys to kill Lin Yuelan, but who would have thought that Lin Yuelan would come back smarter and quicker with her words. She was turning the tide around. How could Ying Zi allow Lin Yuelan to do that?

Mother and daughter were united, so naturally, Gu Sanniang knew what her daughter was thinking.

Gu Sanniang said sharply, "Don't be deceived by her. Who knows if she's telling the truth?"

"She is probably possessed by a powerful demon and that is why she can make up the crazy story for the sudden change in her.

"We mustn't let this demon go. If we do, the whole village will be cursed. Everyone, you have to consider this carefully. Do not fall for her lies."

Some villagers were swayed by Gu Sanniang's words.

At that moment, Lin Yuelan suddenly cried pitifully and aggrievedly, "Aunt Gu, why do you insist on accusing me like this?"

"I was really kicked to the Palace of Hell and met an uncle there. He said my lifespan wasn't over yet, and thus he sent me back after giving me divine strength.

"When I returned, Er Gou Zi was checking whether I was dead or not. In the shock of the moment, I accidentally picked up Er Gou Zi. It was only then that I realized I had met the King of Hell.



“Uncle Dawei, you have to believe me.”

Lin Yuelan became anxious as if she didn't know how to explain she had really met the King of Hell. Then, her eyes lit up as if she had thought of something. She looked at Gu Sanniang and said,

“Oh, right, Aunt Gu, I saw Uncle Damao. He told me to tell you that you haven't burned paper money for him for eight years already. He has to beg on the path of hell because he doesn't have enough money to pay Meng Po to cross the bridge.

“He also wanted me to tell you that if you're really lonely, you can remarry. There's no need to sneak around anymore. He will not blame you.”

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## Chapter 25: Turning the Tide

Once Lin Yuelan finished speaking, everyone turned their gazes at Gu Sanniang.

Lin Damao had been dead for nine years, but Gu Sanniang had stopped burning paper money for eight years. Lin Yuelan also hinted at the fact that Gu Sanniang had been going around sneaking off with other men.

Instantly, all the women pulled their husbands away from Gu Sanniang and her daughter. No one knew who her adulterer was, but no one wanted it to be their husband. After all, it would be humiliating to the family.

Ying Zi saw the unfriendly looks from the villagers, and her face turned red with anger. She turned to Lin Yuelan and shouted angrily, “You're talking nonsense! Don't accuse my mother!”

As for whether it was true or not, she knew better than anyone else. She would occasionally wake up in the middle of the night and hear men's voices coming from her mother's room.

“I say, Sister Gu, I remember that it has been indeed eight years since you last burned paper money for Damao.” A slightly plump woman in her forties stood out and said with a little disdain, “I believe the girl has really met your husband down there. Otherwise, how would she know that you haven't burned paper money for eight years already? Poor Damao, he still can't be reincarnated because he doesn't have the money.”

How did the girl know about the things that most adults didn't if she hadn't gone to Hell and back?

The answer was her superpower.

"Lan 'Er, did you see anyone else other than Lin Damao?" Some still didn't believe Lin Yuelan, so they asked further.

Lin Yuelan answered, "Yes, I did. I saw sixth grandfather. He is living very well because his descendants are filial and burn him a lot of paper money. He is very comfortable. Therefore, sixth grandfather says he is not in a rush to reincarnate. He wants to stay and bless his descendants."

Uncle Lin You and his family were touched. Uncle Lin You asked, "Girl, did my father say anything else?"

Lin Yuelan said, "Yes. He said that he buried a pile of money in the left corner under his bed. He was saving it for when Big Brother Dacao is ready to get married..."

Before Lin Yuelan could finish her words, Uncle Lin You's wife, Zhou Xianglan, quickly ran away.

Everyone knew what she had gone to do.

They would know Lin Yuelan was lying or not when Zhou Xianglan came back. Soon, Zhou Xianglan came back with a black jar in her arms. She looked at Uncle Lin You and said anxiously, "Husband, the girl is telling the truth. Dad did bury a stack of money in the left corner under the bed."

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This time, no one questioned Lin Yuelan's words anymore.

If she was possessed by a powerful demon, she would have slaughtered the whole village when they called for her to be burned. They believed that demons were powerful and ruthless.

Some people were still doubtful, and others were surprised. Most were afraid.

The girl was sent back by the King of Hell even after she died. The King of Hell personally said that her lifespan was not over yet. He even gave her divine strength for protection.

The villagers didn't dare to say anything to provoke such a person anymore. They decided to stay far away from her in the future.

Ying Zi could only glare at Lin Yuelan in hatred as the villagers started to believe her story. Her expression was also filled with fear. After all, she was a common villager. She was also a victim of superstition. Plus, Lin Yuelan had found out correctly that her mother had been having secret affairs.

Lin Dawei asked curiously, "Lan 'Er, you said that the King of Hell had provided you divine strength. Can you show us that?"

After all, only the children saw Lin Yuelan pick up Er Gou Zi with one hand. The adults wanted to see the evidence too.

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This was exactly what Lin Yuelan wanted. She wanted to stun the villagers so that in the future, they would take a detour when they spotted her.

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "Sure."

Then, she looked around and happened to see a 20-centimeter-long stone nearby.

She lifted the stone and walked to the villagers. Then, she put it down and said, "Since uncles and aunties want to witness the divine strength, it is not right for me to refuse. Watch closely."

She straightened her right palm and cut down on the big stone.

Bang!

Everyone saw the stone was cleanly shaved into two pieces. Everyone's faces changed.

This was a stone, not a cabbage or bun! The girl managed to saw the stone into halves with her bare hand!

This divine strength... was too terrifying. What if the stone was a human? Just the thought of it made the villagers shiver in fear.

They must stay away from the jinx. They didn't want to end up like the stone.

In the future, they had to warn the children from provoking the jinx as well. They must be like Er Guo Zi and the likes who thought they could still bully the jinx as they did in the past. If not, they would be the ones who would be sent to meet the King of Hell.

After all, the girl did say that the King of Hell would welcome all the souls that were killed by divine strength.

After witnessing the performance of the divine strength, the panicked villagers immediately left with their children. Even Ying Zi and Gu Sanniang retreated.

Because they couldn't afford to provoke Lin Yuelan anymore.