

Village Girl 291

Chapter 291: The Zhou Family Making Trouble

Lin Mingliang shouted back angrily, "Hey, what's wrong with you? You have turned the story around, and now you're accusing my father. You're really shameless!"

"How are we shameless?" Zhou Lin refused to be outdone. "Your father didn't say anything about the jinx. If he did, then get someone to prove it!"

Lin Yiwei sized up Zhou Ping's family and frowned deeply. It seemed that Zhou Ping's family was going to blame him for Zhou Ping's broken leg no matter what.

Lin Yiwei thought about this and sighed deeply. 'What is wrong? Trouble keeps coming to my family recently.'

Lin Yiwei didn't want to argue. He asked, "what do you want me to do?"

"Compensate us!" Zhou Lin immediately said.

"Compensate you with what?" Lin Mingliang was extremely angry at Zhou Ping's family's unreasonable behavior. "What does your family matter have to do with my father?"

"How is it not related? If he had said from the start that the jinx of your village would be the one to buy my family's land, then my family wouldn't have sold the land no matter how desperate we were," Zhou Lin argued, "Therefore, you have to bear a lot of responsibility! You must compensate us!"

"Bullshit!" Lin Mingliang said angrily, "What kind of twisted logic is this? My father was kind enough to introduce you to buyers, but now his kindness has been turned into ill intent. What happened to your father had nothing to do with my father!"

Lin Mingliang was more impulsive than Lin Mingqing. But their family stuck together.

Now that these people were bullying his father, as the eldest son, he had to stand up for his father.

Lin Mingliang was strong and fierce. Zhou Lin faltered for a moment. But when he thought of the silver, his courage returned. He sneered, "I don't care. The truth is your father caused the jinx to curse my family. So, you have to take responsibility for this!"

Lin Mingliang was so angry that he wanted to say something else, but he was interrupted by Lin Yiwei. Lin Yiwei asked calmly, "tell me, what compensation do you want?"

They were clearly there to make trouble.

Zhou Lin and his mother's eyes lit up. Then, Zhou Lin said, "100 taels for the damage to my family's land, 50 taels for my father's medical expenses, and 50 taels for the mental damage to my family. It's not much. Just 200 taels will do."

With these two hundred taels of silver, he could continue to gamble.

When Lin Mingliang heard this astronomical figure, he was so angry that his face turned green. He roared, “why don’t you guys go and rob? Two hundred taels, do you think that money falls from the sky into my family?”

Zhou Lin retorted, “Your father promised to compensate us.”

“Bullshit,” Lin Mingliang stomped his feet. “When did my father say that?” If they really gave them two hundred taels, their entire family would have to starve. “Lan ‘Er bought your fields. Instead of finding her, you came to my father for money. Do you really think that the Lin family is easy to bully?” Lin Mingliang was so angry that he spoke without thinking.

“That’s right!” A clear girl’s voice came from the distance, “Since I, Lin Yuelan, bought your family’s land, and you’re certain that I cursed your father, you should come to me for compensation. Why are you troubling Grandpa Village Chief?”

The moment they heard Lin Yuelan’s voice, the villagers reflexively made way for her. Then, they looked at Lin Yuelan, who was slowly walking toward them, with fear on their faces.

When Lin Yuelan heard that Zhou Ping’s family had come to the Lin Family Village, she had an idea what they were up to.

They were going to make something out of her reputation as the jinx. They wouldn’t really let her plant the fields, and they didn’t dare to face her directly, so they thought of ways to push the blame on Lin Yiwei.

Seeing Lin Yuelan, Zhou Lin and his mother seemed to be instinctively afraid, especially when they saw the fierce-looking man with a black scar on his face.

Lin Yuelan and Jiang Zhennan walked to Lin Yiwei’s side. Lin Yuelan said apologetically, “I’m sorry, Grandpa Village Chief. I’ve caused you trouble!”

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When Lin Yiwei saw Jiang Zhennan, he was a little stunned. The scarred face was unfamiliar, but the man’s aura was familiar.

He looked at Lin Yuelan in confusion and asked, “He is?”

Lin Yuelan gave him a slight nod and said, “Grandpa Village Chief, he’s Nan Zhenjiang!” She introduced to him Jiang Zhennan’s fake name.

Lin Yiwei nodded in understanding. “Okay!”

‘It seems that the rumors of the God of War wearing a silver mask because his face is disfigured is true. However, the scar on his face doesn’t look scary at all. Why would the rumors say that the scar would make women faint and children cry?’

Lin Yiwei didn't know that Lin Yuelan had started treatment on Jiang Zhennan's face for a few days already. The scar had faded a lot. So, even if some black medicine was applied, Jiang Zhennan didn't look that scary anymore.

Therefore, Lin Yuelan had already told Jiang Zhennan not to wear a mask anymore. The wound would need to be exposed to fresh air to heal.

Jiang Zhennan only gave Li Zheng a slight nod.

Lin Yuelan turned around and asked Zhou Lin and the others coldly, "you said that your father broke his leg because he sold your family's land to me. You want compensation for it, right?"

Lin Yuelan's terrifying aura was too strong. Zhou Lin, who usually only knew how to bully others, instantly felt a chill run down his spine.

"Yes!" He replied.

"The compensation for your family's loss of land is 100 taels, your father's medical expenses are 50 taels, and the compensation for your mental damage is 50 taels. In total, it's 200 taels of silver, right?" Lin Yuelan repeated what Zhou Lin had said.

"Y-yes," Zhou Lin stuttered.

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "logically speaking, your father broke his leg because I bought your family's field. I should be responsible..."

"Yes, you should be responsible!" Zhou Lin immediately said.

However, Lin Yuelan sneered, and the smile on her face was full of sarcasm and contempt.

"Why should I?" She asked sharply.

Lin Yuelan's words immediately silenced the noisy crowd.

Zhou Lin and his mother were even more stunned.

They thought that Lin Yuelan was willing to compensate them, which made them feel excited. They felt that their plan was perfect. However, when Lin Yuelan said that she was not going to pay, they were unable to react in time.

Zhou Lin quickly regained his senses. He was so angry that his face turned pale. He pointed at Lin Yuelan and said, "you... You..." He stammered a few times, but he couldn't get the words out.

Lin Yuelan continued, "If your parents didn't sell me their land, do you think you can walk out of the gambling den without missing a limb? So don't you think you should be thankful to me because I have allowed you to escape the gambling den unscathed?"

"If I didn't buy your family land, no one else would buy it. No one else will be able to buy all five Mu of the land. Then, you would be missing an arm and a leg now. So, does that mean I'm at fault for buying the land from your parents?"

Lin Yuelan's words were confused. Some of the villagers were confused.

The clever ones understood Lin Yuelan. The Zhou family had to sell their land because their son owed money at the gambling den. Therefore, to save their son, Zhou Ping and his wife had to sell their lands. No one other than Lin Yuelan, who was introduced by Lin Yiwei, was able to provide them with the money to save their son right away. Therefore, they had to sell their land to Lin Yuelan. In other words, if Lin Yuelan didn't buy their land, Zhou Lin would be missing a few limbs now. So what would that still be Lin Yuelan's fault?

When Zhou Lin and his mother heard this, their eyes flashed with guilt and panic.

"Besides, have your father's legs been broken by accident, or is it man-made?" Lin Yuelan's sharp eyes stared at the guilty-looking Zhou Lin.

What did she mean?

The villagers were confused.

However, the guilty Zhou Lin's face immediately turned pale. He shouted, "If it weren't an accident, what did you think really happened? Do you think I broke my father's legs?"

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Lin Yuelan sneered and pointed out sharply, "Is that a confession? I only mentioned that it might not be an accident, so why did you hurry to admit everything?"

The crowd boiled because of this. However, they were still skeptical.

Zhou Lin's face was pale, and he retorted in a panic, "You... Don't you slander me! How could I possibly break my father's leg?"

"Why is it impossible?" Lin Yuelan laughed mockingly, "Is there anything you can't do for two hundred taels of silver? Actually, you would have taken your father's life, much less break his legs for the money!"

"You ... You're talking nonsense!" Zhou Lin said without any confidence, "He's my biological father. How could I possibly harm my father? My father's accident happened because of you. Today, you must compensate me!"

"Ah, what are you doing?"

"Argh!"

"Argh!"

The first sentence was Zhou Ping's wife screaming in panic, and the second sentence was Zhou Ping's painful scream.

The third sound came from the crowd. When the crowd saw Zhou Ping's wound, they instantly sucked in a breath of air and patted their chests in shock.

Zhou Ping's legs were chopped off by a knife or an axe. The skin and flesh were exposed, like fish scales, but covered in blood.

It was terrifying!

When Zhou Lin was arguing with Lin Yuelan, Jiang Zhennan slithered over to remove the old cloth covering Zhou Ping's wound.

Lin Yuelan didn't say anything. Lin Mingliang said impatiently, "Is this the result of an accident? Do you think we're fools? The legs were clearly cut off by a knife. Hmph, what else do you have to say?"

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As for who had chopped off the legs, the answer was obvious. After all, they came to cause trouble right after Zhou Ping had this 'accident'. How were things that coincidental?

Lin Yuelan walked toward Zhou Ping calmly and said to him in a condescending manner, "Zhou Ping, since you're awake, tell us how the injuries on your legs came about.

"If you're honest, maybe I'll be kind enough to treat your wounds. Otherwise, looking at the extent of your injuries, you'll only be left with two white bones, and you'll have to lie in bed for the rest of your life, relying on your son to take care of you.

"However, would a son who did not hesitate to chop off his father's legs for money be filial to you?"

Long Yan Kingdom had the "law of filial piety" but there were still unfilial children. However, as long as these parents didn't report it, the court wouldn't care. They would turn a blind eye to such things.

As for why these parents did not file a lawsuit, there were two common reasons. One was they couldn't pay the fee, and the other was they didn't have the heart to bring their flesh and blood to court.

Zhou Ping and his wife were the second type of parents. They spoiled Zhou Lin since he was young. How could they bear to let him suffer?

However, this son of theirs had been so spoiled that he had lost his humanity.

He had actually taken a knife and cut his father's legs for some money.

To please his son, Zhou Ping gritted his teeth and endured great pain, letting his son do whatever he wanted.

However, things were not going according to their plan.

Zhou Ping's face was pale. Because he had lost too much blood, he did not have any strength left. He gritted his teeth and said, "I cut my legs in an accident!"

As long as they didn't admit it, who could say that they were wrong?

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "You've made your choice, and you have to live with it. But..." She said sharply, "So you injured your legs in an accident. What does it have to do with me? Why should I compensate you?"

“My husband’s legs were injured because of you, so you must compensate us!” Zhou Ping’s wife yelled at Lin Yuelan.

“You keep saying that you’re cursed by me.” Lin Yuelan said firmly, “then may I ask, what evidence do you have to prove that you’re cursed by me? Everyone in the Lin family Village knows that anyone who is cursed by me is either my future husband or my blood relative. I have nothing to do with your Zhou family, so how did I curse you?”

“Isn’t Lin Mingqing cursed by you too? He’s still lying in bed now, isn’t he?” Zhou Lin immediately argued. He had heard about this before.

As soon as he said this, Lin Yiwei and his son looked a little sad, and they looked at Lin Yuelan with a complicated expression.

Lin Yuelan said, “Perhaps I’m the reason why Uncle Qing became like this. However, three years ago, I swore to God that I would cure uncle Qing. Fortunately, I’ve gained enough skills to treat uncle Qing now!”

Lin Yuelan’s words shocked everyone.

Lin Yiwei and his son were especially shocked. They looked at Lin Yuelan’s face with excitement that could not be suppressed.

Chapter 294: Cold-blooded and Heartless?

Lin Yuelan felt that the time was right to treat Lin Mingqing.

Since the Zhou family had come to cause trouble and said that she was the one who had caused Lin Mingqing’s incident, why not take advantage of the situation and tell everyone about this news?

Lin Yiwei couldn’t suppress his excitement. He walked to Lin Yuelan and asked in a trembling voice, “girl, are you serious? Is it true?”

Lin Mingliang had the same excited expression as his father, and he couldn’t suppress his joy as he asked, “Lan ‘Er, can you really cure little brother?”

The crowd was completely silent. Everyone seemed to be holding their breath, waiting for Lin Yuelan’s answer.

Lin Yiwei had invited many doctors to look at Lin Mingqing. Even their family from Beijing had sent the best doctors over. However, all of them only frowned and shook their heads. Gradually, everyone accepted the fact that Lin Mingqing would lie in bed for the rest of his life.

But the jinx suddenly said that she could cure Lin Mingqing. Was she serious?

Before Lin Yuelan could answer, Liu Liujiao emerged from the crowd and said disdainfully, “Girl, don’t go around talking big. Many doctors have seen Mingqing’s condition. Even the doctors from Beijing can’t do anything. How long have you been learning medical skills from Doctor Zhang? Even Doctor Zhang can’t cure Ming Qing, but you can? Who would believe it!”

In reality, almost everyone had the same thoughts as Liu Liujiao. However, they didn't voice it out in a disdainful tone as Liu Liujiao did. They were afraid of offending the jinx and the village chief.

Lin Yuelan glared at Liu Liujiao and studied her. Then, she said, "Your face is dark yellow, your eyes are dull, your spirit is low, your feces are dry, your anus is swollen. You feel pain and itchiness, and you're bleeding around your anus. Am I right about these symptoms, Auntie Liu?"

Lin Yuelan's words stunned everyone for a moment, but they quickly recovered and looked at Liu Liujiao with a strange look before laughing out loud.

"Haha..." It was humiliating for a woman to have her private parts diagnosed so openly. However, everyone was more curious about whether Lin Yuelan was correct or not.

Hence, everyone looked at Liu Liujiao with a strange expression.

Liu Liujiao's face turned red and white. She was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

She had never thought that Lin Yuelan would actually insult her in public.

In ancient times, a woman's modesty was very important. Therefore, many women wouldn't go to see the doctor even if they were in extreme pain if the pain affected their private parts.

Therefore, other than noble ladies, common citizens wouldn't even dream of visiting a female doctor.

In this era, female doctors were both high and low in status.

They were respected because they were rare. Female doctors were usually secretly trained by the big families to treat the women in the family. Therefore, in the eyes of the common people, their reputation was quite high.

They were disrespected because the families who trained them normally treated them as servants.

With Liu Liujiao's illness, naturally, she didn't go see the doctor. It was too embarrassing. She didn't have the money too. Therefore, she had to endure the discomfort.

However, with Lin Yuelan's diagnosis, Liu Liujiao felt as if she had been stripped naked and was being watched, despised, and ridiculed by everyone.

Seeing Liu Liujiao's blushing face, someone asked in surprise, "Liu Liujiao, is what the girl said true?"

Liu Liujiao's cheeks were red from holding back her anger. She didn't answer the man but glared at Lin Yuelan with her mean eyes.

Chapter 295: Cold-blooded and Heartless?

"Girl, what illness does Liu Liujiao have?" Someone asked out of curiosity.

What kind of illness would cause these symptoms?

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Auntie Liu has hemorrhoids!"

What is hemorrhoid? The villagers didn't understand.

“Hemorrhoids are the things that grow in one’s butt!” Lin Yuelan explained.

The villagers had their faces turn red as Lin Yuelan repeated words like asshole and butts. These were all private parts. Even a mature man wouldn’t dare to say them so casually. But this uncultured child talked about it in public.

How embarrassing!

However, someone wanted to confirm what Lin Yuelan said, so he stopped Liu Liujiao and asked in a soft and audible voice, “Liujiao, she said that... there’s something growing there. Is that true?”

Liu Liujiao was so embarrassed that she wanted to crawl to the ground. How was she supposed to answer this?

Lin Yuelan continued, “Oh, by the way, if people don’t treat their hemorrhoid, it will develop into a more complicated disease. People with that kind of disease usually can’t live for more than a year! Aunty Liu, from what I can see, you’ve been sick for at least three years, and it’s getting more and more serious. Soon this normal hemorrhoid will become a complicated disease.”

Liu Liujiao’s face turned pale as soon as Lin Yuelan finished speaking.

She glared at Lin Yuelan and angrily shouted, “Shut up! You wretched girl, are you cursing me?”

Lin Yuelan sneered, “Do you think I’d waste my time doing that? Don’t think too highly of yourself. In my eyes, you’re nothing more than a pest.” Lin Yuelan spoke sarcastically, not afraid of offending anyone, “As for whether I’m telling the truth or not, I think you know it in your heart!

“Regardless, I hereby declare that while I, Lin Yuelan, can cure your illness, I will not help you. We’ll see how long you can last.”

Clearly, Lin Yuelan was taking revenge but so what? Back then, they were even more hateful when they tried to kill her. Now, she didn’t even harm Liu Liujiao, and she would merely be a bystander and not help her.

The crowd furrowed their brows. ‘Isn’t this girl too inhumane?’

Lin Yiwei furrowed his brows as well. However, this was Liu Liujiao’s own doing, so she had to bear the consequences.

“Girl, aren’t you being too cold-blooded and heartless?” Someone criticized in dissatisfaction.

Of course, this person was good with Liu Liujiao. Like her, she was also a village gossip.

“Is Miss Yue ‘Er cold-blooded and heartless?” Before Lin Yuelan could answer, Jiang Zhennan’s deep, magnetic, and charming male voice suddenly rang out, “Before this, Miss Yue ‘Er led a miserable life that was worse than death. She was often beaten and scolded by others. Who did that to Miss Yue ‘Er? Is it not because of her?” Jiang Zhennan pointed at Liu Liujiao.

Jiang Zhennan had asked his men to find out about Lin Yuelan’s experiences in the past three years. He knew Liu Liujiao, the village gossip, had played a huge role in Lin Yuelan’s suffering.

“So what right do you have to say that Miss Yue ‘Er is cold-blooded and heartless?” Jiang Zhennan’s sharp eyes swept across the crowd as he said with a sharp sneer, “Even if she is cold-blooded, is that not because you have made her so? So why would she help her now?”

Jiang Zhennan’s words shocked everyone because they didn’t expect someone to jump to defend the jinx.

“And who are you? What right do you have to question us?”

“You’re this girl’s lover, right? After all, you two sleep together!”

“Look at that ugly scar on your face. You’re probably an ugly man who can’t get a wife. So, you’ve taken a fancy to this jinx, right?”

Chapter 296: Cold-blooded and Heartless?

It seemed that Jiang Zhennan’s words had angered these people. They started to channel their dissatisfaction and suspicion toward Jiang Zhennan and Lin Yuelan. In their anger, they forgot who they were insulting.

Lin Yuelan merely sneered. These people had no idea that the more they insulted her now, the greater they’d pay in the future.

Of course, there were also a few people who didn’t lose their minds and spoke up for Lin Yuelan.

“What are you guys saying? Anyone with eyes could see that Yuelan and this warrior are always polite. What are you people doing making up things to ruin Yuelan’s reputation?”

“Save it. Don’t think we don’t know why you’re helping her. You want to curry favor with the jinx because she’s rich, right? But, can you even get a single copper from her?”

As they argued, they seemed to have completely forgotten about the rest. The Zhou Family was dumbfounded.

Lin Yiwei frowned again. He shouted sternly, “shut up!”

It instantly became quiet.

Lin Yiwei lowered his head slightly and looked at the girl who was not even as tall as his armpits. After calming down, his expression was very serious. He asked again, “Lan ‘Er, I believe in your medical skills but do you really have the confidence to cure Qing ‘Er?” Even her master, Doctor Zhang, was helpless, let alone Lin Yuelan, who had not been studying medicine for long.

Lin Yuelan answered seriously, “Grandpa village chief, I swore to the heavens that I would cure uncle Mingqing so that he could walk and jump like a normal person. He’ll be able to pick up his brush again and return home in glory. So,” At this point, Lin Yuelan paused for a moment, her eyes full of determination and persistence, “Since I became a disciple of Doctor Zhang, I have done special research on uncle Mingqing’s illness.

“Heaven is kind on the good. After some hard work, I finally found a way to completely cure uncle Mingqing two days ago.

“However, I have to be 100% sure before I can tell anyone. I have been looking through some previous case studies these two days, so I didn’t tell you in advance. I’m very sorry, Grandpa Village Chief!”

Lin Yuelan’s apology was actually for what had happened three years ago.

If it weren’t for her, Lin Mingqing wouldn’t have suffered the revenge of those people and wouldn’t have suffered so many years.

This matter left behind deep guilt in the host’s heart. Since she had taken over the host, she would have to undo that regret.

Lin Yiwei was touched by Lin Yuelan’s words. He was so moved that he cried. He said, “Lan ‘Er, Grandpa doesn’t blame you. This is a challenge in Qing ‘Er’s life. This is something he has to face, so how is it your fault?”

Although he was a little angry with Lin Yuelan at the beginning, as time passed, he also knew that all of this was not Lin Yuelan’s original intention. Moreover, she was only a nine-year-old little girl at the time, so how could he blame her?

Lin Yuelan, who had seen been through the apocalypse, was touched by Lin Yiwei’s kindness and generosity.

If Lin Yiwei wasn’t the chief of the Lin family Village, it would be a piece of cake for her to destroy the Lin family Village. However, Lin Yuelan didn’t harm the Lin Family village because the village was Lin Yiwei’s responsibility.

Plus, Lin Yuelan believed there was a better way to take revenge on those who had bullied her in the past.

When her life got better and better, those people would look at her with hatred. Lin Yiwei would be happy for her too.

Lin Yuelan nodded and said firmly, “Grandpa Village Chief, don’t worry. I’ll definitely cure uncle Mingqing. Then, you’ll be able to see the elegant and modest Lin Mingqing of the past again.”

Lin Yiwei almost burst into tears. He nodded and said, “Good, good!”

The villagers seemed to have been affected by Lin Yiwei’s emotions. Some of them had tears in their eyes. They looked at Lin Yuelan with complicated expressions.

At this moment, the Zhou family of three, who had been ignored by everyone, spoke up.

Zhou Lin suddenly gave his father a vicious kick and then cursed, “Useless! I told you we should do more than break your legs, but you refused! Now, we’re getting nothing! You can just wait for your death!” After that, he glared at Lin Yuelan and immediately ran away.

Everyone was stunned by Zhou Lin’s sudden action!

Chapter 297: Curing Lin Mingqing

After Zhou Lin fled, Lin Yiwei looked at Zhou Ping and his wife, who was left behind, and felt pity. He had a few young men send them back.

However, after this incident, rumors about the Lin family village's jinx spread even further. The Zhou Family Village, Li family Village, Liu family Village, and all the other villages in the vicinity, from the eighty-year-old to the infants, all knew that a family in the Zhou Family Village had sold their own land to a jinx of the Lin family Village and was cursed because of it.

The man of the family broke his leg and the son had gone missing. The wife kept crying. She cursed Lin Yuelan every day. They suffered because they sold their field to a jinx. She was truly the world's most evil force!

As a result, the villagers from nearby villages came to the Lin family Village to visit their relatives in order to inquire about Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yuelan couldn't care less about this. When she heard about it, she only laughed. It was clear that these people were using her as a scapegoat. These people suffered because they were greedy.

In any case, she couldn't be bothered. She was already called a jinx by many people. What was a few more?

She didn't want to waste her energy on insignificant people.

For the past two days, she had been busy tidying up the fields and growing seedlings. Then, she started her treatment of Lin Mingqing.

Lin Yuelan carried a white medicine box that she had made and went to Lin Mingqing's room.

Lin Yuelan's eyes darkened when she saw Lin Mingqing's dazed gaze, numb expression, and drool at the corner of his mouth.

Lin Yiwei helped his son sit up properly, his eyes full of heartache.

He said dejectedly, "Originally, Qing 'Er was only paralyzed in the lower part of his body, but ever since his suicide attempt, he became like this. Your Grandmaster said that it was because he had lost too much blood and his brain had a partial lack of blood circulation. He couldn't do anything." Then, he turned his head and said to Lin Yuelan seriously, "Lan 'Er, I'll leave Qing 'Er to you!"

Because Lin Yuelan said that she had a way to cure Lin Mingqing, almost everyone in the Lin family was at home today. There were Lin Yiwei's wife, Lin Mingliang, and his wife. They also pleaded with a serious expression, "Lan 'Er, please help Qing 'Er."

Lin Yuelan pursed her lips and said seriously, "I have promised to cure Uncle Qing, and that is what I'll do. But," She turned to them and added, "Grandpa and Grandma chief, uncle Mingliang, can you please wait outside? I want to diagnose and treat uncle Ming Qing in the best and most calm state!"

Lin Yiwei and his family had no objections.

Lin Yiwei nodded and said, "alright. Lan 'Er, just do your best. If... If Mingqing really didn't ... Grandpa won't blame you." What he meant was that if Lin Mingqing really could not be cured, they would not blame her.

Back then, Lin Mingqing saved the girl because he couldn't bear to see an innocent being snuffed out. It was why he interfered in Lin Laosan's family affairs and was taken revenge against by Lin Laosan's family.

Fortunately, this child was a grateful person. She vowed to cure Lin Mingqing. This sincerity was accepted by his family.

Lin Yuelan immediately said firmly, "Grandpa village chief, I will definitely cure Uncle Mingqing. Please don't worry. What I need you to do now is wait outside for a while. "

Lin Yiwei and his family went out to wait.

However, everyone could not hide the nervousness and fear on their faces.

They were nervous because Lin Yuelan seemed really confident. Even if she couldn't bring him back onto his feet, at least she promised to turn him back into a sane man with intelligence.

Lin Mingqing's family didn't hold any hope when they saw the rotten flesh around the man's knees.

They were scared that this time the result would be no different. They didn't dare to have too much hope because it'd only lead to disappointment.

Chapter 298: Curing Lin Mingqing

After the rest walked out, Lin Yuelan squatted down and pulled up Lin Mingqing's pant legs. She frowned when she saw that the muscles below Lin Mingqing's thighs had completely withered and rotted. Even his white bones were exposed.

It looked so painful.

Lin Yuelan looked up at Lin Mingqing and said seriously, "uncle Mingqing, I know you can understand what I'm saying. I'm telling you now. Please remember that no matter what you see or hear later, don't be surprised and keep it in your heart. Otherwise, no matter how much you've done for me, I wouldn't hesitate to kill you." For Little Green's sake, Lin Yuelan could be cruel to anyone.

As soon as Lin Yuelan finished speaking, Lin Mingqing's eyes lit up. He blinked, indicating that he understood.

Lin Yuelan still wanted to make things clear in advance, so she continued, "Perhaps you don't know how powerful I am now. If I want, I can destroy the entire Lin family village, no, wait, the entire county in an instant."

Lin Mingqing's eyes widened to show shock and astonishment.

“Uncle Mingqing, I know that you are an upright person. After you’re cured, I hope you’ll continue to focus on your exams and make your family proud. You will have a smooth career in court and return home in glory.”

Although Lin Yuelan trusted Lin Mingqing in the past, the most fickle thing was a person’s heart. Not to mention, Lin Mingqing might become a government official in the future, so she had to be careful.

Lin Mingqing’s eyes were filled with confusion and doubt. However, he blinked his eyes again, indicating that he understood.

Lin Yuelan saw this and smiled.

She said, “Uncle Mingqing, I didn’t say anything to you earlier, did I?”

Lin Mingqing’s miserable appearance made him look like a real fool, but his mind was sharp.

Although he was suspicious of Lin Yuelan’s words, he blinked once to show that he understood.

Lin Yuelan took Lin Mingqing’s pulse. In reality, she was checking the condition of Lin Mingqing’s body through the green source of life.

Lin Yuelan didn’t have the power of X-ray. So she had to use her wood energy to examine Lin Mingqing’s body.

A green mist flowed out of Lin Yuelan’s fingertips. Then, it entered Lin Mingqing’s tiny veins and swam through Lin Mingqing’s body.

Very quickly, the green mist covered every part of Lin Mingqing’s body. At that moment, Lin Yuelan could have a perfect view of Lin Mingqing’s internal conditions.

Lin Yuelan saw that Lin Mingqing had injured his tailbone when he fell down the cart three years ago. Over the past three years, the tailbone continued to move away from the lumbar spine. The nerves slowly became disconnected.

That was why Lin Mingqing’s lower body and legs had shriveled up so much. If this continued, Lin Mingqing’s upper body would be preserved, but his lower body would slowly rot away. Lin Yuelan didn’t think Lin Yiwei’s family would be able to accept this outcome.

Lin Yuelan continued her examination. Fortunately, there were no problems with the internal organs. She looked up and saw a tiny blood vessel in Lin Mingqing’s brain that seemed to be blocked, causing the blood in his brain to flow backward.

Therefore, Lin Mingqing’s biggest problems were the dislocated tailbone and the blood clot in his brain.

When the examination was over, Lin Yuelan pulled out the life source from Lin Mingqing’s body. Then, she put down her hand and looked up, only to see Lin Mingqing’s nervous and fearful eyes.

He couldn’t see the life force, but he could feel something moving around his body. What Lin Yuelan had done appeared to be working, but he didn’t dare to get his hopes up.

Lin Yuelan smiled gently at Lin Mingqing and said, “uncle Mingqing, don’t worry. Your condition is much better than I expected.”

Lin Yuelan's smile seemed to have a comforting effect, and Lin Mingqing's eyes relaxed.

But, Lin Yuelan immediately asked in a serious tone, "uncle Mingqing, it's not a big problem to get rid of the clot in your brain. A few needles, and the blood will flow again.

"But the distance between your bones has increased over the past three years. Therefore, I need to use some means to adjust them back into place. Once the bones are reconnected, you can stand again.

"However," Lin Yuelan paused, "This process is very painful. I don't know if uncle Mingqing can bear it. And once we start this process, we can't give up halfway because the consequence will be worse."

When Lin Mingqing heard that there was hope for him to be cured, he blinked again without thinking, as if to tell Lin Yuelan that he could bear the pain no matter how great it was. In his heart, no matter how much pain it'd be, it wouldn't be as unbearable as the three years where he had to wait for death day after day.

He would suffer the greatest pain in the world if his legs could be healed. After all, the pain was temporary, but he could get his life back.

Therefore, he had to endure it no matter what!

After Lin Yuelan got Lin Mingqing's answer, she smiled and said, "in that case, uncle Mingqing, we're going to start now!"

Chapter 299: Curing Lin Mingqing

Lin Yuelan took out a shiny silver needle and said to him, "I will clear the blood clot in your brain first. The third needle will hurt a little, and you have to bear with it."

As she spoke, Lin Yuelan found the right acupuncture point on his head and inserted a needle. Lin Mingqing's expression did not change at all, and he still looked like a fool. After the second needle was inserted, Lin Mingqing still looked the same.

The third needle was a nine-inch-long silver needle. It was inserted into the center of Lin Mingqing's head until only an inch could be seen.

Lin Mingqing's expression began to change. His face turned ferocious and twisted as if he was suffering from great and unbearable pain.

His hands began to clench into fists, and the veins on his wrists popped out. He wanted to raise his hands to remove the source of the pain.

At this moment, one stern and cold girl's voice rang beside his ear. She said loudly, "Lin Mingqing, if you want to be like a fool for the rest of your life, you can pull that needle out!"

No, he didn't want to be a drooling fool. He wanted to return to his normal. He couldn't give up halfway.

Absolutely not!

Lin Mingqing continued to endure the pain.

After inserting the needles, Lin Yuelan stood calmly at the side and watched. It was not that she didn't want to hurry up the process, but the procedure had to be done step by step.

To Lin Mingqing, the pain was heart-wrenching, bone-eroding, and heart-devouring. However, he knew that no matter how painful it was, he had to endure it.

As he held on, the pain slowly disappeared. It was as if cool spring water was splashed on him after he had been roasted by fire.

Looking at Lin Mingqing's expression, Lin Yuelan knew that the pain from the third needle had passed, and her serious expression relaxed a little. She was also a little worried that Lin Mingqing would not be able to survive the pain.

Lin Yuelan said in a tender and cold voice, "Congratulations, uncle Qing, you made it. I'll continue to apply the needles, but the pain will be much less intense."

Lin Yuelan took out three silver needles and inserted them into each of the acupuncture points.

Not long after, Lin Mingqing felt something flowing out of his ears and nose.

Just as he was about to speak, Lin Yuelan shushed him, "Uncle Qing, you can't speak just yet. Wait."

The silver needles were still on his head. Once he spoke, it would cause the acupuncture points to shift, and the consequences would be serious.

Lin Mingqing's eyes widened in shock. 'Wait. Does that mean I can speak now?'

When Lin Mingqing's ears and nose stopped bleeding, Lin Yuelan slowly pulled out the silver needles. Then, she said calmly, "uncle Qing, you can speak and move your hands now."

Lin Mingqing moved his hands. Then, he asked in disbelief, "can I really speak?" When he heard his voice, he was dumbfounded!

Soon, he was as excited as a child. His expression was joyful, and his eyes were full of tears. He whispered, "I can speak, I can speak." Then, he laughed with tears in his eyes and said loudly, "I can really speak! Haha..."

As he had not spoken for many years, his voice was hoarse. However, one could still hear the joy and excitement in it.

The room didn't have good sound insulation, and Lin Mingqing was quite loud due to his joy. Therefore, when Lin Yiwei and his family, who were waiting outside, heard a hoarse and unclear man's voice coming from inside, they were first stunned, then all of them became ecstatic.

"Husband, that was Qing 'Er who was talking just now, right?" Lin Yiwei's wife, Zhou Xiaomei, grabbed Lin Yiwei's arm and asked with tears in her eyes.

"Yes, yes. It's our Qing 'Er who was talking." Lin Yiwei also said with tears in his eyes.

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There were only Lan 'Er and Qing 'Er inside the room. Lan 'Er was a girl, but the voice was male. So it had to be his youngest son.

"Father, mother, it's really little brother talking. It's really him!" Lin Mingliang and his wife were equally excited and happy.

"Good, good, good!" Lin Yiwei said "good" three times in a row. No one knew if he was talking about Lin Mingqing or Lin Yuelan.

They were excited, but they didn't dare to get close to the door. When the door creaked open, the whole family immediately rushed into the house.

However, when they saw the red and black blood flowing out of Lin Mingqing's nose and ears, they were shocked.

"Ah, what's going on? Why are you bleeding?" This question was a little excited and sharp.

Lin Mingqing was shocked by their exclamations and realized that the thing that had flowed out was actually blood.

He wiped it with his hand and saw blood on his hand.

"Qing 'Er, you actually..." Lin Mingliang's wife, Liu Li, immediately realized that something was wrong and said in surprise, "Your hands can move now!"

Everyone immediately reacted. Lin Mingqing could move his hands now. This made them all very surprised.

However, the family couldn't ignore the blood flowing out of Lin Mingqing's nose and ears.

Lin Yiwei asked Lin Yuelan worriedly, "Lan 'Er, this..." He pointed at the blood on Lin Mingqing's face.

Lin Yuelan smiled faintly, "Don't worry, Grandpa village chief." She explained, "There was a blood clot in Uncle Mingqing's brain. I helped remove the blood clot. The pressured blood has to flow out somewhere, and the closest orifices are the ears and nostrils. This might look like a lot of blood, but it's really fine."

After hearing Lin Yuelan's explanation, Lin Yiwei was no longer as worried.

"Qing 'Er, it's good that you're alright now!" Lin Mingqing's mother squatted down and grabbed his hand. She was so excited that she didn't know what to say.

Lin Mingqing pursed his lips slightly. His face was drawn as he looked at his mother. He said sincerely, "mother, I'm sorry. I've been unfilial all these years. I've troubled father and mother." As he spoke, his two fingertips touched his mother's white hair, and he said again, "I'm sorry, mother for making you worried!"

Lin Mingqing's mother shook her head repeatedly and cried like a child. She said in a sobbing voice, "Son, as long as you live well, it's not hard on mom!"

Lin Yiwei's emotions were more restrained, but at this moment, even he couldn't control his excitement. He said, "Qing 'Er, we just want you to live well. Don't do anything stupid in the future, okay? Alright?"

Lin Mingqing looked at his parents, who looked so exhausted, and tears streamed down from the corners of his eyes. He nodded and said, "Of course. I was insensible and made you worry in the past. I will not do that again."

Lin Mingliang suddenly walked over and bowed to Lin Yuelan, "Lan 'Er, thank you so much!"

Lin Yuelan quickly stopped him. Lin Mingqing had become like this because of her. She was the one who had implicated Lin Mingqing. Hence, she could not just accept the gratitude of the village chief's family.

Lin Yuelan stopped Lin Mingliang over and said, "Uncle Mingliang, don't be like this. You are my senior. I can't accept your bow." Then, her bright eyes scanned Lin Yiwei's family and said seriously, "Grandpa village chief, the blood clot in uncle Mingqing's brain has been discharged. His upper body will slowly return to normal. The most difficult thing now was to treat uncle Mingqing's lower body. It would take some time for his legs to return to normal and for him to walk again. And uncle Mingqing will need the help of the entire family to get him to walk again."

The village chief's family was excited to hear that. Qing 'Er could walk again!

Lin Yiwei wanted to confirm it again, but his emotions were too intense, and he felt like he was trembling. He said, "Lan 'Er, you said that Qing 'Er's leg could be cured. Is it true?" Then, his Qing 'Er could even stand up again in the future. This was great.

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "Grandpa village chief, I'm 100% sure that I can cure uncle Mingqing's leg, but..." At this point, Lin Yuelan looked at Lin Mingqing and said seriously, "The treatment process is really painful. If you can't take it, we shan't start. It'll make things worse to stop halfway. So Uncle Mingqing, are you really willing to go through the painful process?"

As soon as the question was asked, the joyful atmosphere disappeared and was replaced by a serious and distressing atmosphere.

Lin Mingqing frowned slightly and asked in a similarly serious tone, "Is it more painful than the needle earlier?"

"Yes, it's a lot more painful!" Lin Yuelan nodded.

When Lin Mingqing heard that, he said firmly, "I will do this. I believe that no matter how painful the process is, it won't be as painful as my experience lying in bed for three years, needing someone to wait on me at all times!"

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "Okay, I got it."

Lin Mingqing had already suffered a lot today, so she would not continue the treatment. She would come back tomorrow.

When Lin Yuelan came out of Lin Yiwei's house, she saw Jiang Zhennan leaning against the wall. She raised her eyebrows slightly.