

Village Girl 301

Chapter 301: A Virgin?

Lin Yuelan chuckled and asked, “masked uncle, why are you here?”

Although he no longer wore a mask, Lin Yuelan still habitually called Jiang Zhennan the masked uncle.

A gentle smile appeared on Jiang Zhennan’s cold and hard facial features. He said, “I’m here to pick you up so we can go home together.”

As he said that, he looked at the sky that had already darkened. It seemed that Lin Yuelan had spent an entire day treating Lin Mingqing.

Lin Yiwei had come out with Lin Yuelan. When he heard Jiang Zhennan, he smiled and said, “alright, I’ll have to trouble young master Nan to send Lan ‘Er home. It’s dark now, and it’s not safe to travel alone.”

Lin Yuelan introduced him as Nan Zhenjiang, so Lin Yiwei played along.

Lin Yiwei knew that with Lin Yuelan’s ability, no harm would come to her even if she walked home alone, but deep in his heart, Lin Yiwei still saw her as a child who needed protection. So he was glad to see Jiang Zhennan.

Jiang Zhennan nodded his head and said, “uncle village chief, this is what I should do.”

Lin Yiwei chuckled and bade them farewell. That day was the best day he had had in the past three years.

Jiang Zhennan took the medic kit from Lin Yuelan and asked in a magnetic, deep, and powerful voice, “did it go smoothly?” He was asking about the process of treating Lin Mingqing.

Lin Yuelan nodded and replied, “yes, it’s much smoother than I expected.”

After that, Jiang Zhennan replied with an “Oh” and was so dumb that he did not know what else to say.

He just kept looking at the road and then at the rocks and potholes. He would warn Lin Yuelan of them.

Lin Yuelan didn’t expect that a man like Jiang Zhennan would be so attentive.

Lin Yuelan jokingly said with a smile, “masked uncle, it’s rumored that the defender-general is stern and cold. Women and children are scared of them. But I can see that you’re a gentle and careful man.” Then, she said curiously, “Oh, I wonder which woman will be so lucky to marry you in the future and enjoy the masked uncle’s attentiveness and gentleness.”

Lin Yuelan raised her head and looked at the bright sky with a flash of sadness in her eyes.

She thought of her six-year relationship that had been betrayed.

In this world, she decided that she might live alone.

Although Lin yuelan was joking, Jiang Zhennan was slightly stunned. Soon, a blush appeared on the tip of his ears.

He turned his head, and under the bright moonlight, he saw Lin Yuelan's delicate and beautiful side profile. Her white skin was even more translucent and delicate under the moonlight. Her small nose was very cute and delicate, and her pink lips were as delicate as a hibiscus.

Jiang Zhennan looked at her in a daze for a moment. There was a tenderness in his eyes. However, in this tenderness, there was a deep sense of suppressed emotions.

Feeling the gaze from the side, Lin Yuelan turned her head and saw Jiang Zhennan looking at her. She asked with some doubt, "What's wrong?"

Jiang Zhennan realized that he had lost his composure. He immediately became a little flustered and helpless. His eyes drifted, and he stuttered, "Miss Yue 'Er, you ... You can't make such a joke. Ever since I was born, I was determined by a monk to be an ultimate jinx. Any girl who approaches me will be harmed. I am destined to be alone for all of my life."

When Lin Yuelan heard this, she burst into laughter and said, "masked uncle, does that mean that you're still a virgin when you're twenty-four years old this year?" As she spoke, Lin Yuelan sized him up with a suspicious look.

Jiang Zhennan's slightly red face turned even more crimson.

He was even more at a loss as he said in embarrassment, "Miss Yue 'Er, don't ... Don't make jokes like that."

However, Lin Yuelan put on a serious expression and asked very seriously, "Young Master Jiang Zhennan, I have a very serious question for you. Are you really still a virgin?"

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Then, Lin Yuelan immediately noticed that the blush on Jiang Zhennan's face had quickly shifted to his neck. It was obvious that he was embarrassed.

Jiang Zhennan's face was red, and his ears were buzzing. He lowered his head and no longer wanted to answer Lin Yuelan's question.

A 12-year-old girl was asking a 24-year-old man if he was still a virgin. This was too much for him to accept.

The people in ancient times were very conservative. Other than those flirtatious young masters, normal people would not talk like this.

Lin Yuelan saw that Jiang Zhennan's entire body had turned red, like a cooked shrimp, and she suddenly felt that it was interesting and fun.

Hence, she continued to tease him. "You're all red. One look, and I can tell that you're embarrassed. It looks like our general will still be in this state for quite some time." Lin Yuelan looked at the moon and said with a strange smile, "I wonder which girl will be so lucky to enjoy the general's tenderness, and first time in the future. She must be very lucky, don't you agree, general?"

Lin Yuelan's teasing was too much for the general, who had never had any contact with a woman since he was three or four years old.

He picked up the medic kit and quickened his pace. It was obvious that he was running away.

Lin Yuelan, who was walking behind, laughed even louder.

Lin Yuelan had no idea that she would eventually become that lucky woman.

...

The next day, Jiang Zhennan, Guo Bing, and the others followed Lin Yuelan's instructions and opened the seeds in the cloth bags.

It was already the fifth day since the seeds had been wrapped in the bag. The seeds should have sprouted.

Guo Bing and the others were very surprised. Most of the seeds had sprouted. A few were quite stubborn still.

Guo Bing said excitedly, "boss, all of them have sprouted. This is amazing!"

In the past, they would scatter the grain seeds in the fields and then let nature take its course. However, due to factors like water source and climate, most seeds wouldn't germinate. To the farmers, this was a huge loss of food and money.

Lin Yuelan taught them a new method that was far more effective.

"Boss, are we just going to scatter the seedlings into the fields?" Little twelve said with excitement.

He was also a child from the countryside. In a few years, when the country was no longer at war and the Imperial court could let them retire, he would also go home to farm. Now that he had learned something new, how could he not be excited?

Jiang Zhennan shook his head and said seriously, "Miss Yue 'Er said that we'll now let the seedlings grow in the nursery."

"Nursery?" The three kids didn't know what that was. Lin Yuelan only explained the concept to Jiang Zhennan and Guo Bing. "What's a nursery?"

Guo Bing answered them, "Basically, the nursery is a plot of specially prepared soil. We will plant these seedlings there. When the seedlings have three or four leaves, we will then transplant them into the fields."

Little Three and the others didn't understand. They asked in confusion, "Why would we do that? That's so troublesome."

Jiang Zhennan looked at the seedlings in the cloth bag and said seriously, "this is a little troublesome, but Miss Yue 'Er said that this way, the grain production will be higher. If the seeds are carefully grown, we will be able to get at least six or seven catties of harvest per mu."

Little Three and the others opened their mouths in surprise. Little Six was the first to react. He stammered in disbelief and asked, "boss, is... Is this true?"

It was noteworthy that the best harvest of the current method was four to five catties. With Lin Yuelan's method, they would get an extra one to two catties per Mu.

When the farm was large with plenty of Mus, the extra catties would increase by a lot.

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In the future, they wouldn't worry about food sources anymore.

Jiang Zhennan shook his head and said, "I don't know. However, I believe in Miss Yue 'Er!" After all, Miss Yue 'Er had lived two thousand years in the future.

According to her, people two thousand years later could produce at least ten catties of rice per mu. It was simply incomparable to their current grain production.

Except for a bright light that flashed in Guo Bing's eyes, Little Three and the others were a little confused.

However, since the boss said that Miss Lin said that this way of farming could increase grain production, they believed it.

It was because they seemed to have blind faith in Lin Yuelan.

The 120 catties of grain seeds had been divided into five or six cloth bags, so each of them took one cloth bag and went to the nursery where Lin Yuelan had instructed them to pepper with burnt grass and ashes.

However, when the few men arrived, they were a little dumbfounded. Then, they immediately became angry.

Why?

They had filled the nursery with water a few days ago, but now, it was dry. It was obvious that someone had drained the water in the nursery.

It didn't matter if the water was drained, but they were angry about the disruption of the soil. After all, they could quickly refill the water, but after the soil with the ash was ruined, they had to burn more dry straws. That would take at least two more days, but the transplantation of the seedlings couldn't wait for another two days.

"Motherfucker, if I find out who's behind this, I'll kill him!" Guo Bing immediately burst out in anger. Then, he looked at Jiang Zhennan and asked, "boss, what do we do now?"

"What else can we do? We should refill the water first!" Little Six said.

However, Jiang Zhennan shook his head and said, "we should ask miss Lin first!"

“But miss Lin is treating Lin Mingqing now. We don’t know when she’ll be back.” Little twelve said hesitantly. He raised his head and looked at the scorching sun hanging high in the sky. The seed was going to be roasted.

Jiang Zhennan pondered for a while, then handed the cloth bags to Guo Bing and said to them, “put these seedlings under the shade of the tree first. I’ll go and ask miss Yue ‘Er now.”

After that, he looked at the open ground where they burned the straw. There were still some residual ashes. “Try to mix the ashes into the soil again.”

After Jiang Zhennan left, Guo Bing and the rest placed the grain seeds under the shade of the trees. Then, they took shovels and hoes and carefully shoveled the scattered dust together.

...

Lin Yuelan came to Lin Yiwei’s house with the medic kit. Just like yesterday, Lin Yiwei’s family gathered in the living room and didn’t go out to work. Lin Mingliang’s 16-year-old eldest son and 13-year-old second son also stayed at home this time.

Lin Mingqing came out of his room.

This was the first time in three years that he had sat in the hall facing his family so calmly.

All of them had anticipation on their faces, as well as nervousness and fear.

As soon as they saw Lin Yuelan, their eyes lit up. They immediately went up to her happily and said, “Lan ‘Er, you’re here.”

“Have you eaten?”

“Do you want some water?”

“Are we starting the leg treatment today?”

The village chief’s family surrounded her. One could imagine how much they wanted Lin Mingqing to stand up again.

When Lin Yiwei saw that everyone had surrounded Lin Yuelan, he immediately scolded in a low voice, “you’re all surrounding Lan ‘Er and bombarding her with questions. Do you want to confuse her? Shoo.”

Since the family head had spoken, everyone obliged.

Lin Yiwei walked over and said sincerely, “Lan ‘Er, I’ll leave Qing ‘Er to you.”

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, “Grandpa village chief, don’t worry! I will definitely have uncle Mingqing stand up again.”

Lin Yiwei nodded and said, “good, good, good!”

Lin Yuelan walked toward Lin Mingqing and saw that he looked much better than yesterday. She smiled and asked, “uncle Mingqing, how do you feel today?”

Lin Mingqing replied, "much better. Now, my mind doesn't feel that muddled, and I feel much more relaxed. Lan 'Er, thank you so much!"

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, "Uncle Mingqing, please don't thank me. I was the one who implicated you. It is my duty to cure you."

Lin Mingqing was slightly taken aback. Then, he said, "Lan 'Er, uncle Mingqing has never blamed you. You don't have to feel guilty."

However, Lin Yuelan said, "uncle Mingqing, Grandpa and Grandma Village Chief, although I know that you have never blamed me, I still feel bad. If it weren't for the fact that he wanted to protect my life, uncle Mingqing wouldn't have suffered this disaster."

Hearing Lin Yuelan's words, Lin Yiwei's family all fell silent.

In fact, they had blamed Lin Yuelan and held a great resentment towards her. Therefore, they didn't do much for Lin Yuelan when she suffered for those three years. Lin Yiwei would occasionally send her food, but their family hadn't stopped the other villagers from cursing, punching, and kicking Lin Yuelan.

However, as time went by, they slowly came to their senses. Lin Yuelan was also innocent. She was called a jinx, but honestly, who had she harmed?

Even Lin Mingqing suffered the tragedy because he was targeted. Lin Yuelan wasn't the culprit. Just as they thought about apologizing to Lin Yuelan, the girl changed. This change surprised them.

Then, they were thankful and gratified.

The village chief's family was tolerant and kind-hearted. Even Lin Yiwei's wife didn't treat Lin Yuelan as badly as Lin Yuelan's own family. Plus, they had literally saved her life once.

Lin Yuelan glanced at the village chief's family and then made a solemn promise to all of them, "Grandpa village chief, uncle Mingqing, please give me some time. I'll definitely seek justice for uncle Mingqing and let those people get the punishment they deserve!"

Lin Yiwei sighed and said, "Lan 'Er, it's been three years. Even if there are some clues, they've all been destroyed. How can we get justice?"

Three years ago, they had tried to find evidence. However, in the end, due to a lack of an accident, they had to conclude that it was an accident, even though they knew that it was definitely not.

Lin Yuelan said firmly, "Grandpa village chief, don't worry! I believe that justice will be served, and the truth will be revealed one day."

"I hope so!" Lin Yiwei said.

Bang Bang Bang...

Someone knocked on the door of the courtyard.

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Lin Mingliang went out to open the door when he heard the knock.

When he opened the door, he was overjoyed. "Doctor Zhang, you're here!"

Doctor Zhang was also carrying a medicine box with Xiao Tong. He nodded and said, "yes, the girl is treating Mingqing's leg today, so I came to see if I could help."

Lin Yuelan didn't plan on letting Doctor Zhang participate, not because she was afraid that he would steal the credit, but because she wanted to protect him and herself.

The method she used to treat Lin Mingqing was not normal. As long as an expert took a look, they would be able to see that there was something unusual.

She didn't want to threaten Doctor Zhang to keep it a secret, nor did she want him to be threatened by others in the future. Once she saved Jiang Zhennan, Lin Yuelan knew that she'd be involved in the power of the imperial court in the future.

As for Doctor Zhang, from the moment he found out that Lan 'Er had saved Jiang Zhennan, he knew that this girl would definitely be involved in the Imperial Court in the future. She might even change the world.

Even though treating Lin Mingqing in this mountain village was a small matter, Lin Mingqing's family had a powerful relative in Beijing.

Therefore, once Lin Mingqing was treated, Lan 'Er would definitely attract the attention of the people in the capital. This was only a matter of time.

Doctor Zhang knew that she didn't want him to get involved in this to protect him.

However, Doctor Zhang saw that the girl was thinking this in overly simple ways. He was her grandmaster. No matter what, he'd be involved.

Therefore, he had come that day to give Lin Yuelan a hand.

Lin Yiwei also knew about Jiang Zhennan's identity. He also knew how big this implication could be.

Therefore, Lin Yuelan would not send any news about this to his family in the capital. He had also warned the others seriously.

Lin Mingliang said happily, "please come in, Doctor Zhang!"

As soon as Doctor Zhang entered, Lin Yuelan and Lin Yiwei's expressions changed slightly.

However, Lin Yuelan immediately broke into a smile and said, "Grandmaster, are you here to steal the credit from me?"

Doctor Zhang's face turned stern. "You wretched girl, you're my grand-disciple. Do I need to steal from you?"

Lin Yuelan made a cute face at Doctor Zhang and stuck out her tongue. She seemed to be unwilling to give up. "Grandmaster, are you sure you are not here to steal my credit?"

Doctor Zhang's face turned stern as he chided, "How dare you say that?" After saying that, he knocked Lin Yuelan's head a few times.

Lin Yuelan touched her head, which was hurting from the hit. She made a face again and didn't say anything else.

However, Lin Yiwei stepped forward and spoke up for Lin Yuelan, "Doctor Zhang, Lan 'Er is doing this for your own good."

"I'm her Grandmaster," Doctor Zhang said angrily. "It's my job to be there for her."

Li Zheng's family looked at this scene and were a little confused.

Since Doctor Zhang wanted to get involved, Lin Yuelan didn't try to stop him.

She tugged at Doctor Zhang's sleeve and apologized, "Alright, Grandmaster. I was in the wrong. I shouldn't have said that you'd steal my credit. Grandmaster, don't be angry."

Doctor Zhang ignored Lin Yuelan and walked up to Lin Mingqing. Although he was still pale, there was a hint of red on his face. He asked happily, "Mingqing, how are you feeling?"

Lin Mingqing nodded and said, "Doctor Zhang, I'm much better now."

"Mingqing, you can speak so clearly now." Doctor Zhang said with some excitement. As he spoke, he reached out to take Lin Mingqing's pulse. Then, he nodded and said, "Not bad. Your pulse is stable now. The blockage in your brain is gone. Not bad."

Lin Mingqing smiled. "It's all because of Doctor Zhang and Lan Er that Mingqing can recover so well."

Lin Mingqing didn't say it was all Lin Yuelan's work. He was a shrewd person too.

Doctor Zhang stroked his beard and shook his head. He exclaimed, "You're too kind. Lan 'Er is much more talented than me. She has a very rare talent."

Medicine was the hardest to learn, and it also depended on one's talent.

Age didn't equal medical expertise. Some were in their seventies but were still amateur doctors. Some were famous at a young age. The perfect example was the divine doctor, Wu Yazi, who came to his peak in his early twenties.

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However, Lin Yuelan's medical talent was many times greater than Wu Yazi's.

In less than a month, she had surpassed her Grandmaster and Master in medical skills.

No one would believe this when they heard it, but it was the truth!

Lin Yuelan seemed embarrassed to hear Doctor Zhang's praise. She said, "Grandmaster, isn't there a saying that like master, like disciple? It's because of Grandmaster's good teaching that I can get so good."

Doctor Zhang's tensed face towards Lin Yuelan softened. He knocked Lin Yuelan's forehead again and said with a smile, "you're always so glib. Are you complimenting yourself or me?"

Lin Yuelan touched her forehead and said in a spoiled manner, "Grandmaster, why did you hit me? I was praising you."

Seeing that there was no hostility between Lin Yuelan and Doctor Zhang, Lin Yiwei was comforted.

He laughed and said, "haha, Lan 'Er, only your Grandmaster would dare to hit you."

Since Doctor Zhang had come, Lin Yuelan didn't plan on letting him leave. She began to get down to business.

Lin Yuelan still let Lin Mingliang push Lin Mingqing back to his room. She said to Lin Yiwei's family again, "Grandpa village chief, please wait outside patiently."

Similarly, Lin Yuelan also asked Xiao Tong to leave. He was still too young.

Lin Yuelan took out a small white porcelain bottle and said to Lin Mingqing, "uncle Mingqing, the process of treating your legs may be very painful. Drink this, and it will relieve your pain. Here, you just need to take two sips."

Lin Mingqing took it, removed the wooden stopper without hesitation, and drank two mouthfuls.

The liquid inside was white and transparent. It tasted bitter, cool, and a little numbing.

This was the anesthetic invented by Lin Yuelan.

This was different from modern anesthetics. Lin Yuelan had mixed life force with the spring water. It was to numb pain.

Tui Na was very painful. Basically, it was moving and separating bones. This kind of pain was not something that ordinary people could endure.

After Lin Mingqing drank the medicine, he slowly felt sleepy. Then, his eyes closed, and he fell asleep.

Lin Yuelan and Dr. Zhang came forward and carried him to the bed, laying him down.

Doctor Zhang looked at the unconscious Lin Mingqing and asked, "Lan 'Er, what do we do now?"

"Grandmaster, I'll have to trouble you to insert the silver needles in these parts." Lin Yuelan pointed at a few acupuncture points and said. Doctor Zhang followed Lin Yuelan's instructions.

While Doctor Zhang was performing the acupuncture, Lin Yuelan started Tui Na. She wrapped the life essence around Lin Mingqing's lower body with one hand, and with the other, she began to push the bones of his legs. Lin Yuelan was technically separating the bones from the flesh and moving them back into the right places. She had to do this for each bone.

Although Lin Mingqing had taken the anesthetic given by Lin Yuelan, the process was still very painful. In his sleep, he frowned tightly, his pale mouth slightly opened, and he kept moaning in pain. Cold sweat kept forming on both sides of his temples, dripping with beads of sweat.

Although Doctor Zhang didn't know what she was doing, he could see that Lin Yuelan was very serious. As time passed, her forehead was also covered in a cold sweat.

After an unknown amount of time, Lin Yuelan's movements gradually slowed down.

Doctor Zhang wrung a wet handkerchief and handed it to Lin Yuelan. He asked worriedly, "Lan 'Er, you look so pale. Are you okay?"

Lin Yuelan took the wet handkerchief and wiped the sweat off her pale face. She gave Doctor Zhang a comforting smile and said, "Grandmaster, don't worry. I'm fine. The massage is draining. I'll be fine after I go home and rest."

Doctor Zhang nodded and said earnestly, "girl, don't push yourself too hard." He knew that Lin Mingqing's injury had been bothering Lin Yuelan a lot. Therefore, treating Lin Mingqing was her most urgent task. He was afraid that she would overexert herself.

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Lin Yuelan nodded and said with a smile, "Grandmaster, don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Doctor Zhang nodded his head again. "Mm, that's good."

As he spoke, he took another handkerchief and dipped it in water. He wrung it dry and then wiped the cold sweat off Lin Mingqing's face.

He looked at Lin Mingqing, who was lying on the bed, and asked, "Girl, Lin Mingqing is..."

Lin Yuelan said, "I performed Tui Na on him, pulling the bones between his lower and upper body closer."

"Tui Na?" Doctor Zhang was a little confused and curious.

This was the first time he had heard of Tui Na.

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "Yes, Tui Na is to use the hand to press the meridians and acupuncture points of the human body. The doctor will treat the patients with techniques such as pushing, holding, lifting, kneading, and rubbing. I came up with this idea on a whim. After some training, I decided to try it on uncle Qing."

When Doctor Zhang heard this, he was slightly taken aback. Then, he said very seriously, "Girl, you are really bold."

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Grandmaster, don't worry. I have always treated the patients seriously. Tui Na is good for the body. Even if it couldn't really restore his legs, it had a significant effect on his health. However," At this point, Lin Yuelan paused for a moment, "When I used Tui Na, I used inner Qi to slowly move his tailbone to connect back with his spine."

Doctor Zhang frowned and said sternly, "Girl, you mean you've reattached his spinal vertebrae?"

Lin Yuelan nodded, "yes, Grandmaster."

Doctor Zhang continued, "but isn't this too risky? Even if the spine was connected, it would be difficult to heal. So..." Lin Mingqing might still not recover.

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, "Grandmaster, please don't worry. I have specially concocted a kind of bone-connecting ointment for this purpose. As long as the medicine is applied normally, the nerves and bones will regrow to connect the spine. Then, Uncle Mingqing will be able to walk again."

In fact, the main ingredients of the bone reattachment ointment were the green source of life and the spiritual spring water. Of course, Lin Yuelan wouldn't tell this secret to Doctor Zhang.

When Doctor Zhang heard about the bone-connecting ointment, he was rather surprised. However, it was still within his expectations.

This was because his eldest disciple also knew how to make the bone connecting ointment. Therefore, it was not too surprising that this little grand disciple of his could make it.

However, the shocking part was Lin Yuelan had only studied under him for a short period of time. She was lacking in terms of practice and experience. She managed to create the bone connecting ointment on her own. She was a true genius.

Doctor Zhang nodded and replied, "That's very good!"

...

Jiang Zhennan knocked on the door of Lin Yiwei's house for a long time, but no one came to open the door.

He thought for a moment. 'Perhaps they are all busy and worried about Lin Mingqing, so they didn't hear the knock.'

Jiang Zhennan thought about it again. 'Miss Yue 'Er is probably too occupied. Maybe I can come back later. But if Miss Yue 'Er is not informed of this, we won't know how to process this. Forget it. I'll just wait at the door.'

However, it didn't take long before the door creaked open.

Then, a small head with a small braid peeked out of the door. He looked out and said in a crisp voice, "who is it? Who's knocking on the door?"

Then, he saw the man standing next to the door. He looked up and asked in a tender voice, "Uncle, are you the one knocking?"

When Jiang Zhennan saw that it was Kang Kang, Lin Yiwei's grandson, he wanted to run. He was reminded of his past experience with kids. He didn't want to scare him.

However, Kang Kang seemed to know him. He called out, "uncle Nan, did you knock on the door just now? Why are you leaving?"

Jiang Zhennan's heart trembled. Could it be that this child was not afraid of him?

Jiang Zhennan didn't turn around. He only asked in a low voice, "Kang Kang, aren't you afraid of uncle?"

Little Kang Kang bit his ring finger, shook his head, and said, "I'm not afraid. Grandpa told me that uncle Nan is a big hero. He wanted me to follow Uncle's example and be a real man. So Kang Kang isn't afraid of uncle Nan."

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Jiang Zhennan did not expect Lin Yiwei to educate his grandchildren as such.

He turned around and squatted down. "Kang Kang, are you really not afraid of uncle Nan?" As he spoke, he pointed at the faint scar on his face.

Kang Kang looked at it seriously, then shook his head. "I'm not afraid! Then uncle Nan, were you the one who knocked on the door just now? Are you here to look for Grandpa? Or are you here for my father?"

Jiang Zhennan was really sure that this little grandson of the village chief's family was not afraid of him.

He immediately said, "uncle Nan is not looking for your grandfather or your father. I'm here to look for sister Lan. However, she's busy, so I don't want to disturb her."

Kang Kang nodded. "Sister Lan is treating my uncle's illness. Grandpa said that if uncle's illness is cured, uncle won't be in pain anymore and can walk."

This was Jiang Zhennan's first time coming into contact with such a young child. He was very cute, and Jiang Zhennan liked him very much. He touched little Kang Kang's little head and said, "Yes, after sister Lan cured your uncle's illness, your uncle can play with you any time."

Kang Kang's eyes lit up when he heard that. "Really? Will I be able to play with Kang Kang in the future?"

Jiang Zhennan nodded and said, "Yes, that's right."

After that, Jiang Zhennan held little Kang Kang's little hand, closed the courtyard door, and walked in.

Kang Kang brought Jiang Zhennan to Lin Mingqing's room.

Lin Yiwei was slightly surprised to see Jiang Zhennan.

After that, he nodded slightly to Jiang Zhennan and did not speak. The treatment was ongoing, so they needed to be quiet.

Even little Kang Kang was very sensible and stood quietly by his mother's side. However, his big curly eyes would look at adults from time to time.

Seeing the serious expressions on the adults' faces, he furrowed his little brows in confusion. However, he still sensibly remained silent.

After an unknown amount of time, Doctor Zhang opened the door from inside.

Other than Jiang Zhennan, everyone else rushed into the room and looked at the sleeping Lin Mingqing. They were instantly anxious and worried.

Lin Yiwei asked Doctor Zhang anxiously, "Doctor Zhang, how is my Qing 'Er now? Is he alright?"

Lin Mingqing looked like he was asleep on the bed, but his face was extremely pale, without a trace of blood. Moreover, the edges of his hair were wet. They were worried that something had gone wrong.

Doctor Zhang shook his head and said, "Don't worry. Mingqing is fine. He is just sleeping. The treatment process is very smooth, don't worry."

Hearing doctor Zhang's words, the entire family's anxious hearts immediately calmed down.

Then, they immediately heard Lin Yuelan's tender and cold voice say, "Grandpa village chief, uncle Mingqing's first treatment was very successful. This is a good thing. However, you must take note of these few points."

Lin Yiwei's family immediately listened attentively.

Lin Yuelan said, "this is uncle Mingqing's first treatment. He has to lie in bed for three days and can't be moved. Secondly, for the next three days, he can only eat liquid food and water for his three meals a day. He cannot eat anything else. Third, I have three doses of bone growth ointment here. From now on, you must apply it to him every 24 hours. I'll come over for a check-up every day for the next three days. After that, we'll start the second phase of the treatment."

Chapter 308: Who Drained the Nursery?

Lin Yuelan reminded Lin Yiwei's family, "Grandpa village chief, remember, uncle Mingqing's body must not move for the next three days."

Lin Yiwei asked doubtfully, "What if Qing 'Er needs to go to the toilet?" Normally they would carry Lin Mingqing to the toilet, but Lin Yuelan told them that they couldn't move him for the next three days.

It was fine if he wanted to pee, but what if he wanted to take a dump?

Lin Yuelan could only shrug. Lin Yuelan hadn't thought about it. In modern hospitals, patients who could not move would have a catheter and a flat urinal.

However, those things didn't exist here. Lin Yuelan said, "He'll have to wear diapers!" She was serious.

However, the expressions of those who were listening froze. If Lin Mingqing had heard this, he would probably be very embarrassed. Thankfully, he was asleep.

Lin Yiwei said awkwardly, "girl, is there no other way? I'm afraid that Qing 'Er..." would be too embarrassed by it.

However, Lin Yuelan said seriously, "Grandpa village chief, desperate times call for desperate measures. We can't abandon the treatment because of embarrassment, right?"

Lin Yiwei could only sigh and say, "You're right." Anyway, it wasn't like Qing 'Er had never used a diaper before, so what was the harm in using it again?

Doctor Zhang glanced at Lin Mingqing, who was lying on the bed and said to the rest, "let's all go out and let Mingqing rest. He must be tired."

Lin Yiwei's wife adjusted Lin Mingqing's blanket. Then, the whole family walked out of Lin Mingqing's room with a reluctant look in their eyes.

As soon as Lin Yuelan came out, she saw Jiang Zhennan sitting in the corridor and was slightly surprised.

Then, she asked, "masked uncle, what are you doing here?" He should be cultivating the seeds, so what was he doing there?

She didn't think that Jiang Zhennan was slacking off. So, something must have happened in the fields for him to come there.

Jiang Zhennan looked at Lin Yiwei's family. The cold and stern expression on his face was a little hesitant. He wanted to say something but stopped.

Lin Yiwei's family was very good at reading people. Lin Yiwei immediately said to Lin Yuelan, "Lan 'Er, we'll go to the front hall first." Then, he had his family leave.

Doctor Zhang also left with them.

After everyone had left, Jiang Zhennan said, "miss Yue 'Er, someone has drained the water in the nursery."

Lin Yuelan's eyes widened, and she asked coldly, "what did you say?"

Jiang Zhennan continued, "all the water in the nursery has been drained. What should we do now?"

Lin Yuelan said coldly, "I'll go with you to take a look."

After Lin Yuelan went to the front hall and said goodbye to the village chief's family, she directly walked toward the field.

As soon as they saw Lin Yuelan and Jiang Zhennan coming over, Guo Bing and the others, who were busy weeding in the fields, quickly came over.

Lin Yuelan looked at the soil of the nursery. The water had run out. The soil was very muddy. She turned to look at the spot where they burned the dry grass. There was still a pile of ash there.

Lin Yuelan was reminded of another type of rice farming method, dryland rice farming. It was not that different from water rice farming, except it didn't use as much water.

Lin Yuelan pointed at the piles of mud and said, "Spread some mud evenly on the nursery and plant the seeds. For the next two days, keep the nursery wet. We don't need to flood it, just keep the nursery muddy and wet."

When Jiang Zhennan heard this, he was a little puzzled. He asked suspiciously, "Miss Yue 'Er, will that be okay with so little water?"

"Sure." Lin Yuelan explained, "You can grow rice in dry soil. As long as these seedlings have enough sunlight, nutrients, and water, they will also grow. Then, they can be transplanted to the paddy fields."

Chapter 309: Who Drained the Water?

Jiang Zhennan and the others didn't quite understand it, but since Lin Yuelan said that this was fine, they just followed her instructions.

Everyone immediately got to work again, shoveling up the mud and placing it in the nursery. They planted the seed and used the bucket to fetch water from the ditch. They watered the nursery.

After everything was done, everyone was sweating.

Guo Bing wiped the sweat off his forehead and asked again in disbelief, "Miss Lin, is this really okay?"

This was related to the livelihood of the people in the country in the future. He was doubtful whether this matter would succeed. However, they would know in the future.

Lin Yuelan rolled her eyes at him and snapped, "no!" Then, she glanced up at the clear sky. She said, "The work is done. Let's go home!"

Guo Bing and the rest looked at each other.

They still wanted to know who the wicked person who let them dry their fields was.

Little three asked, "Miss Lin, are we leaving just like that? How are we going to find the culprit who drained our fields?" They wanted to catch that person. They wanted to stay just in case the culprit came back to the crime scene.

Lin Yuelan gave them a look and said, "It's alright. I've basically confirmed who the culprit is."

"Who is it?" Little Three and the others asked in unison, very curious.

Lin Yuelan said, "Most villagers are afraid of me. They also know that these lands are given to me by Lin Laosan. They will not plot against me with these fields except for a few families who have enmity with me."

"Your enemies?" Jiang Zhennan and the others immediately thought of a few families.

"Are you talking about Lin Laosan's family?" Little twelve asked with a frown. Lin Laosan's family had been down on their luck recently. No villager dared to visit them, afraid that they would be jinxed to death. The villagers avoided Lin Laosan's family as if they were avoiding the plague. Lin Laosan's family couldn't find anyone to borrow farm equipment, even though it was the busy farming season. They needed to vent their grievances. What better candidate than Lin Yuelan?

After all, they always wanted to bully Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yuelan shook her head and replied to little twelve, "No. Lin Laosan's family is now hated by everyone. Plus, everyone in the village knows that they hate me. They are still suffering from the consequences of the last time they tried to harm me. They are too busy saving themselves to do something like this. They are busy trying to find help to farm their own fields. Why would they purposely come here to ruin my fields? Lin Laosan is not that stupid. They hate me, but they wouldn't sacrifice their own benefits to take revenge on me."

Little Three and the rest understood Lin Yuelan's analysis slightly. The culprit was not Lin Laosan's family.

“But, who would be the one who released the water?” Little Three said doubtfully.

Guo Bing continued, “The person must be someone who has a grudge against miss Lin.

“Other than Lin Laosan’s family, there are only three other families. Liu Liujiao’s family, Gu Sanniang’s family, and Zhou Ping’s family.

“All three of them could do this, but Liu Liujiao was just warned by Miss Lin two days ago. Furthermore, she had a terrible illness. If she wanted to live, she would need to please miss Lin.

“Zhou Ping’s family lived in another village. Zhou Ping’s legs had been severely injured by his son, and his wife had to take care of him. Therefore, it was impossible for them to do this. Zhou Lin is too heartless to just drain the nursery. If he were the one who did this, he would even clog the fields and so on.

“So...”

“So, only Gu Sanniang’s family is left now.” The three of them nodded. But they still didn’t quite get it. “But how can we be sure?”

Gu Sanniang’s family only had Gu Sanniang and Ying Zi.

Guo Bing glanced at them and then lectured them, “I told you to be more attentive! Have you been listening to me? Take a look at the third plot of land from our nursery.”

The kids immediately ran to the specified plot.

Then, they saw that there were some dusts there.

It hadn’t rained for the past two days, so the water in the field had been slowly evaporating. When the water from the nursery evaporated, it would leave behind ashes because the water was treated with ash.

This was concrete evidence!

Little Six asked, “Brother Guo, look. There’s ash here too.”

“This proves that the water from our nursery has been drained and directed to this plot. But does this plot belong to Gu Sanniang’s family?” Little twelve asked doubtfully.

Chapter 310: Sores on the Buttocks

Guo Bing shook his head and said, “no!”

Little twelve and the rest immediately found it strange and asked even more doubtfully, “brother Guo, stop playing riddles. What’s going on? Our water was drained to this field, but this field doesn’t belong to Gu Sanniang’s family. It doesn’t add up.”

Guo Bing knocked on little twelve’s head and said, “although this field does not belong to Gu Sanniang’s family. The owner is connected to her. In fact, I believe the owner and Gu Sanniang’s family are not on good terms. This field belongs to Gu Sanniang’s cousin.

"I heard some rumors. A few years ago, Gu Sanniang and her cousin hooked up. When the cousin's wife found out, she taught Gu Sanniang a harsh lesson. She almost broke her eyes and gouged out her eyes. The cousin didn't even dare to fart. He just stood there and allowed Gu Sanniang to be bullied."

The kids began to react.

Little Three said, "so, Gu Sanniang actually hates her cousin and her cousin-in-law. In reality, she's doing this to frame the couple so that miss Lin can take revenge on them."

Little twelve also nodded in understanding and said, "I knew there wouldn't be such a stupid person. They knew we had scattered dry grass and ashes in our water. If they directed it to their field, it would leave behind obvious evidence."

"What a sinister and vicious mind!" Little Six exclaimed.

What kind of person was miss Lin?

She was definitely a vengeful person. As long as she was provoked, she would definitely take revenge.

Therefore, Gu Sanniang wanted to use miss Lin's hand to carry out her revenge on the man and woman. This way, it would be killing two birds with one stone. She would not take revenge only on Lin Yuelan but also take revenge for herself.

Lin Yuelan didn't say anything.

Guo Bing's analysis was very reasonable, and the culprit was indeed from Gu Sanniang's family, but it was not Gu Sanniang but her evil daughter, Lin Yingzi.

This was something she found out from Little Green.

She had truly underestimated Lin Yingzi. At such a young age of twelve years old, she actually had such a scheming mind.

The reason why she had framed her uncle and aunt was that she saw how her mother had been beaten half to death many years ago. She still remembered that until this day.

Lin Yingzi was indeed a little smart. She was shrewd and calculative. If she were to walk the right path, she would definitely have some small achievements in time. In fact, she would be a great aid to her husband.

However, she liked to focus on these schemes instead.

Lin Yuelan's lips curled into a sneer. It seemed that she had been wrong to let Lin Yingzi live a carefree life for the past few months. She shouldn't have waited until she had money to take revenge on her.

Jiang Zhennan saw the sneer on Lin Yuelan's mouth, and his sharp eyes flashed with a ruthless light.

Although Guo Bing said that the culprit was Gu Sanniang, he analyzed from Lin Yuelan's expression that this person was definitely not Gu Sanniang. However, if it were not Gu Sanniang, then it must be someone very close to Gu Sanniang. This person could only be her daughter, Lin Yingzi.

Lin Yingzi was a child of the same age as Miss Yue 'Er. The villagers were used to calling her Ying Zi.

According to what he knew, Ying Zi was also related to Miss Yue 'Er's death three months ago.

Despite her young age, she had incited the villagers many times to kill or harm Lin Yuelan. She would be worse as she grew up.

He looked at Guo Bing and suddenly had an idea.

Guo Bing looked at Jiang Zhennan's sharp eyes and immediately shivered.

Lin Yuelan looked at the shadow under a big tree not far away. Her eyes flashed, and then she said loudly, "Little Six, this family has drained our water to his plot. How do you think I should take revenge?"

Little Six was at a loss. 'Didn't Miss Yue 'Er say that this family was framed? Is she still going to take revenge?'