

Village Girl 391

Chapter 391: Pig's Offal

After a while ...

"Wow, it smells so good!" Many people said in surprise.

"Is this really a dish made with pig innards? Why does it smell so good?"

"That's right. It was so stinky, so why does it smell so good now?"

When Lin Yuelan finished cooking the two dishes, the stir-fried fat sausage, and the stir-fried pig liver, she brought them out of the kitchen. Many people smelled the fragrance and found it unbelievable that these were made with pig offal.

According to the usual practice, Lin Yuelan left some in the kitchen for master Yang and the others to enjoy.

Therefore, as soon as Lin Yuelan and the others left, the people in the kitchen immediately swarmed forward and fought to eat without even using chopsticks.

"Wow, it's so delicious. How did she make this pig's intestine? It's so crispy and fragrant!"

"And this pig liver, it's also very tender."

After half a pot of food was finished, someone immediately came up to master Yang and said with a smile, "master, you have to get boss to buy the recipes for these two dishes as soon as possible!"

After that, Master Yang could start making them, and the disciples could eat them whenever they wanted.

Master Yang naturally knew what his disciples were thinking. He stared at them and said sternly, "What nonsense. After you're done eating, get back to work!" However, he thought internally, 'there are still more than ten days before the girl will give us another recipe. I'll choose this stir-fried intestine then.

'This is normally so stinky, but now it is so fragrant. People will be shocked and awed.'

In the private room, Liu Qi had been waiting for a long time.

After Lin Yuelan left with Liu Jiaying, he stayed at the inn, checking the account books for the past few months to see if there were any mistakes.

In the study, shopkeeper Liu told him that the man who was with Lin Yuelan had brought some things to the kitchen. He immediately thought that Lin Yuelan was probably going to make a new dish.

Therefore, he closed the account and moved to wait in the private room.

Soon, Liu Jiaying entered the room, holding a bowl of stir-fried intestines. When she entered the room and saw Liu Qi waiting, she was surprised. "Brother, you're here too?"

Liu Qi sniffed the fragrance from afar. However, he was wary of his identity as the young master of this restaurant, so he did not rush out impulsively and snatch the dish.

When Liu Qi saw the dish in Liu Jiaying's hand, he immediately stood up and took the dish from her. He looked at the thing on the plate, and he had no idea what it was.

He pointed at the plate and asked, "What is this? It smells so good."

"Pig's large intestine!" Liu Jiaying blurted out.

"What?" Liu Qi's expression changed. He asked in surprise, "Did you say pig's large intestine?"

Liu Jiaying nodded and said, "yes. Yuelan bought some pig's offal. She said she knew how to make them delicious, so I asked Yuelan to make a dish for me." She said with joy on her face. "I didn't expect the final product to be so delicious. I ate a piece of it just now. It was really delicious."

When Lin Yuelan came in with the stir-fried pig liver, Liu Qi's face was a little pale as he pointed at it and asked, "What's this?"

"Pig liver!" Liu Jiaying said, "Brother, can't you tell that?"

The offal had been treated and cooked, so it was not his fault that he couldn't recognize them.

"Brother, what are you doing? Are you going to eat it or not? if you're not, I'll eat it all." Liu Jiaying looked at her brother with some dissatisfaction.

They had already started eating. Liu Qi smelled the food and wanted to eat it, but when he remembered that these were the pig's offal, Liu Qi was scared.

However, the other three did not hold back at all. They ate their food noisily and did not stop eating. Liu Jiaying was even more impolite. She opened her mouth and started eating.

Therefore, the two plates of food were finished in a short while.

By the time Liu Qi reacted, there was only a piece of intestine left in his place, and his piece was being eyed greedily by his dear sister.

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In order to prevent his sister from snatching the last piece, Liu Qi immediately put it into his mouth without hesitation.

As soon as he put it in his mouth, his eyes immediately widened in shock.

'Wow, it's so delicious'.

He was filled with regret. Because of his hesitation, he had lost out on most of the food.

Liu Qi had no choice but to eat two bowls of rice with the sauce left on the plate.

After he was full, Liu Qi immediately said, "Miss Lin, can you give me the recipes for these two dishes earlier than normal?"

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, “no! We agreed that I’d provide the recipe once every half a month, and I just sent a recipe over a few days ago. So, you’ll have to wait for about ten days for the next recipe.”

An agreement could not be changed easily. Otherwise, Liu Qi would think that she was an easy target and beg her to give him all the recipes.

Since Lin Yuelan was not willing, Liu Qi would not force her.

Anyway, the inn would have these two dishes eventually.

After satisfying Liu Jiaying’s appetite, Lin Yuelan and Jiang Zhennan planned to return to the village.

The two of them returned to the place where they had asked someone to look after the ox cart. They saw Lin Dawei and his son standing there as if waiting for them.

When Lin Dawei saw Lin Yuelan and Jiang Zhennan, he said with some embarrassment, “Liu Datong’s ox cart is full today. Weiwei and I wish to take your cart back to the village. Will it be too inconvenient?” He glanced at Jiang Zhennan and then looked at the things in the carriage. They were basically all vegetables, so it was a little empty.

Everyone in the village knew that Lin Yuelan had bought cows, but they were quite wary of her. Therefore, even if her family’s ox cart was often empty, not many dared to take a ride from her.

Lin Dawei didn’t have that worry, but he was embarrassed.

Every time he took Lin Yuelan’s ox cart, Lin Yuelan didn’t charge him. She said that since they were going to the same place, why should she charge him?

However, he just felt bad. So, in order to not trouble Lin Yuelan and he paid to take the ox cart that belonged to Liu Datong’s family.

But this time, he had no other choice.

Lin Yuelan laughed and said, “There’s no inconvenience!” She looked at the sky and believed that it was about 3 in the afternoon. She then looked at the two of them, whose faces were red from the sun, and asked, “you’ve been waiting for a long time, haven’t you? Come and get on the cart.”

“We’ve only been waiting for a little while,” Lin Dawei said with a smile.

Then, they left Ning An Town.

On the way, Lin Dawei suddenly asked, “Lan ‘Er, I heard that you want to buy a field. Is that true?”

Lin Yuelan was a little surprised. She didn’t hide anything and replied, “yes. However, neither the Lin family Village nor the surrounding villages are willing to sell their land to me.”

Although Jiang Zhennan had given her more than a thousand acres of land under his name, he had not brought out the land deeds of the country estate. Plus, he couldn’t really return to the general’s residence at the moment.

Therefore, other than reclaiming the land, Lin Yuelan had to buy more land.

But buying Zhou Ping's land had given Lin Yuelan a bad name.

Lin Yuelan went to find the village chief. However, when the sellers heard that the buyer was Lin Yuelan, they all shook their heads. They would rather sell for less than sell their land to the jinx.

This made Lin Yiwei feel very guilty. He knew that Zhou Ping's family's incident had nothing to do with Lin Yuelan, but Lin Yuelan had to bear the blame. He tried to explain it, but not many were willing to listen.

Lin Yuelan was troubled by this too. Even though she had land in her space, she couldn't just produce crops from mid-air, or she'd really be treated like a monster.

Therefore, when Lin Dawei asked her about this, she could only laugh bitterly.

Chapter 393: Buying Land

When Lin Dawei heard Lin Yuelan, his pair of sharp eyes looked forward.

Then, he said, "Lan 'Er, I have an idea."

She said, "uncle Wei, let's hear it."

Lin Dawei said, "My family doesn't have any land, so I can use my name to buy the land, and after I buy the title deed, I'll sell it to you. This way, those people won't have anything to say about it, right?"

Although Lin Dawei's family was also deemed as jinxes, they only jinxed the women in their family. That was much better than Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yuelan was just a powerful jinx that she cursed her family, her parents, her relatives, and people close to her. Of course, these were all unproven. People just wanted to stick the blame on Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yuelan's eyes brightened. She believed this could work. The land would still end up in Lin Yuelan's hand. They didn't sell it to her, right? Plus, the transaction would be voluntary. She wouldn't force others to sell her their land.

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "uncle Wei, this method is feasible. However," She said very seriously, "Whenever you buy the land, I'll buy it from you with another additional two taels of silver for each Mu on top of the original price." Basically, she was going to pay Lin Dawei for the introduction fee.

Lin Dawei was helping her out of good intentions, but she couldn't always take advantage of his good intentions. If she did, one day, she might turn him away. Lin Dawei was unrelated to her, so she couldn't use him like this.

Moreover, Lin Dawei had been helping the original Lin Yuelan three years ago. From time to time, he would give her meat or animal fur so that she would not freeze to death in the winter and could eat some meat.

This kind of kindness had to be repaid. That was Lin Yuelan's principle.

Lin Dawei was shocked. He immediately refused, "Lan 'Er, I'm not helping you for money."

Lin Yuelan said seriously, “uncle Wei, I know you want to help me. However, you’ll have to spend a lot of energy to help, so you deserve the extra money.”

Lin Dawei shook his head and said, “It’s not going to expend much of my energy...” He was interrupted by Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yuelan said, “uncle Wei, listen to me. I’m not buying just one or two mu of land. I want to buy a lot. If there’s 100 Mu, I’ll buy 100 Mu. If there are 1000 mu, I’ll buy 1000 mu. In short, the more the better. So, uncle Wei, I have had to trouble you for a long time. Besides,” Speaking of this, Lin Yuelan glanced at Lin Jiawei, who was a little tanned and strong and said, “Your family is a family of hunters. You know how dangerous this can be. Brother Jiawei is still young, and he hasn’t married or had children yet. Shouldn’t Uncle Wei consider Brother Jiawei’s future?”

Lin Yuelan was saying that Lin Dawei should consider giving Lin Jiawei a more stable future. He shouldn’t go to the mountains to find hunters every day. There were many dangerous animals in the mountains. What if he encountered a fatal danger?

Lin Dawei thought about it. Although his family had been hunters for generations and they learned about hunting when they were young, they knew how dangerous hunting in the mountains was.

Although they didn’t know how to farm, as a father, he didn’t want his child to risk his life every day as he did. Lin Dawei had had many dangerous close brushes with death in the mountains.

So if this could provide his only son with a better future. Why not?

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Lin Dawei pondered for a while, but he still asked in confusion, “isn’t this being the middleman?” Being a middleman required the government’s permission. Plus, one had to be a merchant.

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, “uncle Wei, I’ll only buy the land that you bought. We’re only doing business exclusively with each other. We don’t need to involve the government.”

“But...”

Lin Yuelan stopped him and offered another perk, “Uncle Wei, do you think I can work all that land on my own?”

Lin Dawei shook his head. Then, he reacted and said in surprise, “Wait...”

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, “that’s right. At that time, I can hire brother Jiawei to be my family’s supervisor and give him a salary every month.” But how was this different from selling his son to be someone else’s slave?

Just as Lin Dawei was about to object, Lin Yuelan said, “uncle Wei, I know what you’re worried about. I’ll hire brother Jiawei as the supervisor, not as a slave.”

Lin Dawei thought about it and realized it was a good arrangement. His son wouldn't have to face danger all the time, and they could also ensure a source of income.

Lin Dawei nodded and said, "alright, I agree. However, I don't need an extra 2 taels per Mu. That's too much. You only need me 500 copper for each Mu. That's enough for me."

Lin Yuelan thought that 500 copper coins were too little, so after much persuasion, she finally completed the deal with a commission of one tael per mu.

Lin Yuelan gave three hundred taels to Lin Dawei for him to buy fields.

Lin Yuelan pinched the bank notes in her hand and sighed to the sky, "why is it that the more I earn, the less money I have? My house! It looks like I'll have to sell some herbs to raise more money."

It took money to build a house, so the next day, Lin Yuelan went to the town alone again, bringing along the wine that she had forgotten to give to shopkeeper Lin yesterday.

This time, she carried the herbs grown in pots. She placed the pots in a basket, took the wine jars, and went to town on the oxcart.

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Ever since Lin Yuelan had bought this cow, she would usually feed it some spirit water, and it had gained some minor sentience. Therefore, it didn't need to be driven. It knew the way.

When they arrived at the Lin family Medicine shop, the attendant saw Lin Yuelan and greeted her. Then, he immediately ran to the back hall to find the shopkeeper.

Shopkeeper Lin came out very quickly.

As soon as he saw Lin Yuelan, his eyes brightened. He laughed and said, "girl, it has been quite some time since you were last here."

Lin Yuelan replied with a smile, "hehe, it's only been half a month. That's not a long time, is it?" In fact, it had almost been a month.

The two of them quickly went to the inner hall.

Shopkeeper Lin immediately said joyfully, "Girl, I've already sold that ginseng to a family in the outer town for 800 taels." He had thought that he would only be able to sell it for six hundred taels and earn a hundred taels at most from the difference. Now that he had earned a difference of three hundred taels, he was also happy.

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Congratulations, Uncle Lin!"

Shopkeeper Lin laughed and said, "Girl, it's all thanks to you."

Who said that this child was a jinx? Ever since he started cooperating with Lin Yuelan, he had been earning more money. With the two transactions with this child, he had earned almost a year's worth of his usual net profit.

Shopkeeper Lin laughed a few times before he asked curiously, "Girl, I'm sure you didn't come here without reason. Tell me, did you get a new treasure this time?"

As he spoke, he glanced at the jar in Lin Yuelan's hands.

He thought that this was the treasure that Lin Yuelan wanted to sell.

Lin Yuelan also noticed shopkeeper Lin's gaze. She handed the small wine jar in her hand to shopkeeper Lin and said, "this is a kind of fruit wine that I brewed. I'm giving it to you as a gift."

Although the wine jar was sealed, Shopkeeper Lin's nose had always been very sensitive since he sold medicinal herbs. He had long smelled the fragrance coming from the wine jar and knew that it was something good.

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However, he didn't expect this would be a gift.

Fruit wine?

What was fruit wine?

Could it be wine made from some fruit?

Just like how someone used peach petals to brew wine?

The more shopkeeper Lin thought about it, the more he wanted to try the fruit wine.

But ...

Shopkeeper Lin took the wine jar with some suspicion and asked again with uncertainty, "girl, are you sure this is for me and not a treasure to be consigned for sale in the store?"

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Uncle Lin, I'm very sure that this is a gift for you." Lin Yuelan reserved this jar for Shopkeeper Lin because he was a good person, and she would work with him long-term.

After confirming that this thing was really for him, shopkeeper Lin immediately hugged it tightly like it was a treasure. He even sniffed it and said, "this thing smells so good. It will definitely taste better!"

After he finished speaking, he took out a small porcelain cup, opened it, and poured the contents into the cup.

However, when he saw the red liquid in the glass, his expression was the same as everyone else's. He was a little shocked.

After pouring half a glass of wine into the glass, he closed the lid and picked up the glass. He sniffed it and asked in surprise and curiosity, "girl, is this really wine?" What kind of wine was bloodred?

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Uncle Lin, didn't you say that it smelled like wine?"

Alcohol all smelled the same due to the presence of alcohol content. Therefore, one could tell whether it was wine with a single smell.

Shopkeeper Lin looked at the red liquid and exclaimed, "I've never seen such a beautiful color of the wine. That's why I wanted to confirm."

Every old man could turn into a child when they encountered something they liked.

Lin Yuelan said with a smile, "Because of its color, this wine is called red wine."

"That's very interesting. Is this wine made from grains?" Shopkeeper Lin asked curiously.

The people of the Long Yan Kingdom did not know that grapes could be made into wine. Hence, shopkeeper Lin had no such knowledge.

"Not really, but it's good," Lin Yuelan didn't overshare. She was willing to share the wines with her friends, but that didn't mean that she would reveal all her secrets.

Before her red wine was introduced to the high-end market, she didn't want people to know that this red wine was actually brewed from purple crystal fruits.

Although shopkeeper Lin sold medicinal herbs, he was also a businessman. Since Lin Yuelan didn't directly tell him the origin of this wine, it meant that it was a secret.

Shopkeeper Lin took a sip, and then his eyes opened wide. His eyes revealed a look of surprise and disbelief.

Shopkeeper Lin exclaimed, "Girl, if you didn't say beforehand that this is a present for me, I would have thought this is another treasure you're going to put at my shop for sale. Girl, do you really intend to give me all the fruit wine in this jar and not sell it? Even if I only drank a mouthful, I know that this is a rare treasure. Aren't you losing out by giving it to me like this?"

Even now, shopkeeper Lin still seemed to be in disbelief that Lin Yuelan would gift him something so valuable.

Lin Yuelan was speechless and rolled her eyes in an uncouth manner.

After giving out so much wine, only shopkeeper Lin reacted like this. He wanted to confirm it again and again.

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Uncle Lin, this is for you. This whole jar is for you. Since it's already yours, I don't have any objections if you want to sell it."

The moment he heard that, shopkeeper Lin immediately covered the wine jar tightly and said sternly, "I'm not selling it. I won't sell it even if you beat me to death." He couldn't bear to sell such a good thing.

After that, shopkeeper Lin sealed the wine jar again and hid it in his treasure vault.

After he came out, shopkeeper Lin took another sip of red wine. Then, he asked curiously, "girl, are there any more treasures you're carrying?"

"There is!" Lin Yuelan nodded.

Shopkeeper Lin's heart skipped a beat. He was surprised and a little suspicious. "There really is? Girl, don't try to mess with this old man."

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Lin Yuelan said lightly, "I've been planning to build a house recently, but I'm short of money. I have no choice but to go to Mount Da Ao to harvest some stuff and sell them for some silver."

As she spoke, Lin Yuelan rummaged through her basket.

Shopkeeper Lin's eyes widened, even more, when he saw what Lin Yuelan had taken out. He snatched it from Lin Yuelan's hands and looked at it carefully. After confirming that it was the right thing, he looked at Lin Yuelan and said excitedly, "Girl, is this really the milkvetch?"

The milkvetch flower was a rare treasure that could rejuvenate one's youth. Many people would spend sky-high prices to buy it, just to make themselves younger and more beautiful.

Ginseng was a treasure that could preserve one's life. Therefore, rich people would usually spend a sky-high price to buy ginseng. The prices of ginseng would differ depending on its age. The older the ginseng, the higher the price. For example, thousand-year-old ginseng was worth a city. Such an item would only be owned by the rich and powerful, such as the royal family.

In contrast, the milkvetch flower was slightly cheaper than ginseng. The noble ladies in the palace valued their beauty the most. Hence, there was always a demand for milkvetch.

Lin Yuelan said, "Uncle Lin, this is our first time working together. We're so lucky to have found a milkvetch flower in the mountains."

At this moment, he was sizing up Lin Yuelan very seriously. She told him that she would provide treasures for him to sell. Back then, he thought she would continue to bring him ginseng. To his surprise, their first cooperation would include the legendary milkvetch.

It was just that the store simply couldn't afford to have this treasure around. It might lead to unwanted disasters.

He frowned and thought for a while before saying, "girl, there's an auction house in the provincial Prefecture city. I know the shopkeeper there. How about we auction this item there?"

Lin Yuelan's heart skipped a beat when she heard shopkeeper Lin's suggestion. She had never thought that the owner of a small medicinal herb store in town would have connections with the auction house of the provincial capital.

This was good. She thought that she would only get the market in the small town. She didn't expect Shopkeeper Lin to have such deep connections. It was better if the flower was auctioned off.

However, in order to avoid attracting unnecessary trouble, Lin Yuelan said, "Uncle Lin, why don't we sell this flower directly to the auction house? They can auction it for however much they want, but we'll only take the selling price."

Shopkeeper Lin was very surprised.

If they had the auction house auction the milkvetch for them, it would definitely fetch a lot of silver. They only needed to pay the auction house some commission. However, if they sold the flower directly to the auction house, they would only get the minimum auction starting price.

Shopkeeper Lin's expression was serious. He stared sharply at Lin Yuelan and said, "Girl, have you thought this through?" The girl had refused a lot of money. How many people could do that?

Lin Yuelan replied seriously, "Uncle Lin, I've thought about it very clearly. The auction house will try to keep the origin of the items confidential, but people with ambitions will want to find the person who listed these treasures for auction.

"After all, if someone can find one such treasure, they can find other treasures. Do you think the two of us can stop them? It's not an exaggeration to say those people might come to rob us. But," Lin Yuelan's clear eyes shone with intelligence as she continued, "it'll be different if we sell it directly to the auction house. The auction will have nothing to do with us, and our identities will be kept safe because the host of the milkvetch will be the auction house.

"Furthermore, this will help us build a cooperative relationship with the auction house. We are providing them with a source of wealth. For the sake of huge benefits in the future, the auction house will take extra steps to protect us and hide our identities. Don't you think, Uncle Lin?"

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One must not underestimate the power of someone who could set up an auction house in a province. They had to be powerful enough to protect the treasures going on auction.

Shopkeeper Lin had the same mind as Lin Yuelan. In fact, he was already planning to do what Lin Yuelan suggested. Directly selling this item to the auction house was the most appropriate method.

However, he also had the intention of testing Lin Yuelan. He wanted to know if she was a greedy person.

If Lin Yuelan was really an ambitious and greedy person, he would rather break the contract than lose the entire Lin family's medicinal shop.

Now that he heard Lin Yuelan's words, he could finally put his heart at ease.

He laughed out loud and said, "good! You have a firm heart. Not bad. You never forget the big picture for the immediate interests. Very good!"

Lin Yuelan chuckled, "Uncle Lin, are you satisfied now?"

"Yes!" Shopkeeper Lin was not stingy with his praise for Lin Yuelan. He said in amazement, "Girl, if you keep this up, your future will be so bright!"

Lin Yuelan just smiled and didn't reply.

Then, shopkeeper Lin said, "alright, girl. I'll sell this to the auction house directly. Don't worry. I'll definitely get the best price for you." After all, he also had a 20% profit.

Lin Yuelan's eyes curved into crescents as she smiled and said happily, "thank you, Uncle Lin."

She believed that Uncle Lin would definitely fight for the most benefits.

After Lin Yuelan and shopkeeper Lin finished their discussion, she immediately rushed back.

When she reached home, it was only noon. She immediately brought two wine jars to the village chief's house.

Lin Yiwei was not at home, and only his wife was in the courtyard, massaging Lin Mingqing's legs. By now, Lin Mingqing's legs were no longer festering and hideous. His legs had slowly returned to normal.

Lin Yuelan put the wine on the wooden table in the courtyard.

Seeing Lin Yuelan come to the house, Lin Yiwei's wife didn't treat her as coldly as she usually did. Instead, she said very enthusiastically, "Lan 'Er, are you here to find my husband?"

When she saw the two jars of wine on the table, she knew that they were meant for her family. "Why do you have to bring gifts with you? You can just come empty-handed." However, she glanced at the two wine jars. She knew that there must be something good inside. Lin Yuelan had been bringing them good stuff that they had never seen or eaten before. They couldn't refuse these things even if they wanted to.

Lin Yuelan saw the look in Lin Yiwei's wife's eyes and nodded. "Yes, grandma Zhou." Then, she pointed at the two jars and said, "grandma Zhou, this is a type of fruit wine that I brewed. Because it's red, I called it red wine.

"They taste quite well, so I'll give you and Grandpa village chief two jars to try. Grandma Zhou, don't be in such a hurry to refuse," Lin Yuelan said when she saw that Grandma Zhou was about to open her mouth to refuse. "This is not an ordinary wine. It's a kind of fruit wine that is good for the body."

This wine had spirit spring water added to it, so it was very beneficial to the human body. It could repair some internal injuries, such as rheumatism and so on.

Hearing that, Grandma Zhou stopped refusing.

She did not doubt the use of this wine. That was because Lin Yuelan was a highly skilled doctor.

They were all rural people and more or less had some minor illnesses. She also wanted the best for Qing 'Er. Maybe the wine could help him.

Sensing what she was thinking, Lin Yuelan said, "But Uncle Mingqing can't drink this wine. His wounds are healing. It's not suitable for him to drink this fruit wine for the time being."

Even though she had added spirit water, it couldn't change the fact that it was wine. Alcohol would be harmful to the healing of wounds.

Then, Lin yuelan looked at Lin Mingqing and took his hand to check his pulse. After a while, she said, "Uncle Mingqing, you're recovering well."

Lin Mingqing smiled gently and said, "it's all thanks to you."

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Grandma Zhou, who was standing at the side, asked excitedly, "Lan 'Er, when do you think your uncle Mingqing can start walking?"

Lin Yuelan replied, "We'll have to let the bones grow strong first. Maybe in another two days."

Grandma Zhou immediately replied, "Oh, that's great!" She wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Then, she realized that Lin Yuelan was there to look for her husband. She said, "Lan 'Er, are you in a hurry? Your Grandpa village chief went to Lin Laosan's house. If you're in a hurry, I'll find him now."

Lin Yuelan raised her eyebrows and asked curiously, "What happened to Lin Laosan's family this time?"

Grandma Zhou was furious when talking about this. "It's still about Lin Erniu. The court sentenced Lin Erniu to 12 years in prison. Then, Lin Laosan thought that the sentence was too heavy, so they came over and asked us to plead with the court to reduce Lin Erniu's sentence because it was just an accident." At this point, Grandma Zhou's face was full of indignation. "They really think we're so easily bullied? What about my Qing 'Er, who has been suffering for the past three years? Do they think everyone is a fool?"

"So, what is Grandpa village chief doing at Lin Laosan's house?"

"Lin Laosan saw that we didn't agree, so he shamelessly asked my husband to visit him." Grandma Zhou continued disdainfully. "Do they really think a few words can make us change our minds? In their dreams."

For the past three years, because of Lin Mingqing's incident, Grandma Zhou had suppressed her anger for too long. Now that she had found the culprit, it became an outlet for her to vent her anger.

Lin Yuelan didn't say anything.

No matter what, she was from Lin Laosan's family. She couldn't badmouth them for no reason. Otherwise, she would be an ungrateful person.

Grandma Zhou was scolding Lin Laosan's family. Lin Yuelan was sitting next to her. Lin Mingqing was holding a book and reading in his wheelchair. He looked very calm and quiet.

After a while, Grandma Zhou finally calmed down. She said, a little embarrassed, "look at me, Lan 'Er. Going on and on. Are you in an urgency to find my husband?"

Lin Yuelan shook her head, "no hurry. But I did come to find Grandpa village chief for something."

"What is it?" Lin Mingqing put down his book and looked at Lin Yuelan curiously.

Lin Yuelan didn't hide anything. "I'm looking for the grandpa village chief to ask him about starting the foundation for a new house."

When Grandma Zhou and Lin Mingqing heard this, they were shocked.

Lin Mingqing asked, "Lan 'Er, are you going to build a house?"

"Yes," Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "I need to buy and fence the land first."

When people built houses in this era, they would fence off the area of the building site. If this interrupted other people's land, the builder would pay for the usage of their land.

Since Lin Yuelan wanted to build a big tile-roofed house, the area of the house was not small. Therefore, she had to ask permission from Lin Yiwei to purchase and fence the land.

As for whether the person would sell the land or not, it was not her problem. If the person wanted to sell, she would pay. If the person deliberately wanted to go against her, then she would have to retaliate.

Lin Mingqing nodded and asked, "Where do you want to build your new house?"

"It's at the place where I'm currently living. I will need to fence off some areas around it." Lin Yuelan said. With this small thatched cottage as the center, they would fence off the area.

When Grandma Zhou heard this, she said worriedly, "girl, since Lin Laosan has given you that small thatched cottage, it's already yours. It's crazy for them to ask it back from you. However, if you plan to build a bigger house and fence off the land, it won't go well with the house of vampires like Lin Laosan's family. They will definitely ask you to pay an exorbitant price. You better think this through."

Chapter 399: Selling Treasures

If Lin Yuelan wanted to expand the land to build a bigger house without paying anything, it would be unreasonable. Then, she would be criticized by others.

Lin Yuelan knew that Grandma Zhou was reminding her out of good intentions, so she nodded and said, "yes, don't worry, grandma Zhou. I know what to do. They no longer have anything to do with me, and I'm not someone who takes advantage of others. If they want money, I'll give it to them, but they can forget about scamming an extra coin from me." They would get a fixed and fair price from Lin Yuelan.

When Grandma Zhou heard this, she was slightly relieved. She nodded and said, "As long as you know what you're doing."

The three of them chatted for a while more before Lin Yiwei walked in angrily.

Seeing the anger on Lin Yiwei's face, his wife immediately went up to him and asked, "Husband, what's wrong with you? Who made you angry?"

Lin Yiwei said angrily, "who else could it be? Lin Laosan and Li Cuihua are really shameless. I'm so angry."

His wife patted Lin Yiwei's back and comforted him, "don't be angry. It's not good for your health. Alright, don't be angry."

Lin Yiwei's anger slowly subsided under the comfort of his wife. He said, "do you know what Lin Laosan said? He said that since Qing 'Er's legs have been cured, this is a non-issue. He says that we're purposely taking revenge on them by using public power. He threatens me to bail Lin Erniu out of prison. So fucking shameless!"

Lin Yiwei was so angry that he cursed.

“What?” His wife immediately screamed, “Lin Laosan is really shameless. What does he mean that everything is fine since Qing ‘Er is cured? Does that absolve them of the horrible things they’ve done? If we really let them go like this and there is no punishment, then my Qing ‘Er’s years of suffering would have been in vain?”

The more she spoke, the angrier she became. She immediately rolled up her sleeves and turned to walk towards the door. She said loudly, “No, Lin Laosan’s family is too shameless. I go argue with them. At most, we’ll just send all three of them to prison. At least we won’t need to hear their complaints all day then.”

“Come back!” Lin Yiwei immediately stopped her and said, “that’s enough. You’ll have a better result reasoning with a bull than with them. They have a lot of unreasonable and twisted reasons. Even if you go, you’ll only get yourself angered. Just stay at home.” Li Cuihua was truly unreasonable. Arguing with her would only make you angrier.

Grandma Zhou calmed down. Lin Yiwei turned to his son and saw Lin Yuelan.

“Lan ‘Er, you’re here.” Lin Yiwei asked. “What’s the matter?”

His wife beat him to it. “Lan ‘Er wants to build a house. She’s here to talk to you about buying the land.”

Lin Yiwei was very surprised. He asked, “Lan ‘Er, are you really going to build a house?”

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, “yes.”

“What kind of house do you want to build?” Lin Yiwei asked again.

Lin Yuelan didn’t hide anything. “It’s a big tile-roofed house. It has a big courtyard.”

Li Zheng’s family of three was surprised. The house sounded very expensive to build.

In the county, it would cost at least five to six hundred taels to buy such a large tile-roofed house with three entrances and three exits. Even if he built one in the countryside, it would cost at least three to four hundred taels.

But Lin Yuelan had just bought land not long ago and still had to support so many people. Did she still have money on her?

Lin Yiwei asked worriedly, “girl, it’s very expensive to build that kind of house. It’s at least several times more expensive than ordinary houses. You have just bought the land some time ago, you ...” Do you have enough money on you?

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, “Grandpa village chief, have you forgotten? I have some money from selling the tiger and ginseng. I have some money saved up.” Actually, that was not true. Lin Yuelan was serious when she said she wanted a big courtyard. She wanted to buy all the empty land around the house and then build a wall around it. It would cost her up to at least a thousand taels, which was double the amount.

Then, she still had to buy furniture and so on...

That was why she had to sell the milkvetch.

Lin Yiwei nodded and asked, "sure. Do you know how much land you want and which land you intend to buy?"

Lin Yuelan nodded and replied, "I plan to buy all the empty land around my current hut. As for who owns the lands, I'm not too sure. I'll have to trouble grandpa village chief to ask."

The rest was dumbfounded when they heard this. That was a lot of lands.

That was at least a hundred Zhang, or more than a hundred mu of land. How big a house was she planning to build?

Lin Yuelan's hut was at the end of the village, adjacent to the mountains. Almost no one lived there due to the beasts in the mountains. Therefore, it was mostly empty houses and fields there. Some people grew vegetables there, but that was it.

It could be said that Lin Yuelan was the only one who lived on that piece of land.

But she was going to purchase all of the lands there...

Chapter 400: Only Three Chances

A middle-aged man in his forties or fifties with a long beard carried a basket that was covered with an old cloth and stepped into the hall of Guangjuyuan auction house, Qingfeng Prefecture.

"Who are you looking for, Sir?" A waiter was sitting at the counter in boredom.

"I'm looking for shopkeeper Zhou!" Lin Deshan said while cupping his hands.

The attendant looked up. However, when he saw the middle-aged man in plain clothes, there was some disdain in his eyes. He said in a sharp and sarcastic tone, "why are you looking for our shopkeeper Zhou? Shopkeeper Zhou is very busy receiving important guests. It's impossible for him to personally receive every guest that comes to look for him."

The attendant was trying to tell Lin Deshan that only the rich and powerful could see Shopkeeper Zhou, and he was not welcomed.

Lin Deshan did not get angry. He said politely, "I am an old acquaintance of shopkeeper Zhou. Could I trouble you to inform him that Lin Deshan is here to see him?"

The attendant was very suspicious when he heard that. Lin Deshan was dressed too plainly to be related to Shopkeeper Zhou. In the end, the attendant thought for a moment and said, "Wait here for a moment. I'll go and look for shopkeeper Zhou." If the man didn't know Shopkeeper Zhou, he would kick him out.

A moment later, a short and fat middle-aged man ran out. As soon as he saw Lin Deshan, he immediately shouted with joy, "Deshan, it's really you!"

When the attendant saw that this, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he went to inform Shopkeeper Zhou. Based on his boss' reaction, he was indeed very close to Lin Deshan.

Lin Deshan also greeted shopkeeper Zhou excitedly, "brother Zhou!"

Manager Zhou laughed and scolded him jokingly, "you damn brat, where have you been all these years? Why didn't you come to visit me?"

Lin Deshan smiled bitterly. "Back then, my family was in decline, and my business went bankrupt. I had no choice but to start a small business in a small town."

"But you can't hide from your friends and family like this," Shopkeeper Zhou said angrily.

His friendship with shopkeeper Zhou could be traced back to their previous generations.

The Lin family was in the medicinal herbs business, while the Zhou family was in the auction business. Therefore, the two families had a good relationship. Their fathers were friends, and the boys were friends too.

However, Lin Deshan's father was caught in a scamming business. As a result, the Lin Family rapidly declined. Not long after, his father died of depression and illness, leaving a huge mess for Lin Deshan. Lin Deshan had never dealt with business matters on his own before. He sold his remaining assets and then left.

Although he was a small medicine shop owner in a small town, he was not completely clueless about the situation in the provincial prefecture capital.

This time, because of a milkvetch flower, he had come to contact his old acquaintance.

Lin Deshan smiled. "Well, aren't I here to see you now?"

Shopkeeper Zhou chuckled. He said, "let's go inside and talk!"

After Lin Deshan and shopkeeper Zhou went in, Lin Deshan went straight to the point. "Brother Zhou, I have a treasure to sell to Guangjuyuan this time." Lin Deshan had a discerning eye, so it must be very valuable for him to call something a treasure.

"What treasure?" Shopkeeper Zhou asked curiously.

Lin Deshan put down the basket on his back and took out a flower pot.

When shopkeeper Zhou saw what was in the flower pot, his pupils suddenly shrank. His expression was one of shock and disbelief. He shouted excitedly, "this is...This is..."

Lin Deshan nodded. "That's right. This is a milkvetch."

Shopkeeper Zhou immediately picked up the flower carefully like a treasure. It had seven leaves and a purple hue. It was the real deal.

After looking at it for a while, shopkeeper Zhou put it down fondly. Then, he returned to the main topic and asked in a serious tone, "Deshan, is this yours? How do you want to sell it? I can help you arrange everything. When it's auctioned off, I'll only take a 20 percent commission."

