

The Village Girl Who Jinxes Her Husband Is Filthy Rich

Chapter 4: Survival is the First Principle

“Lin Yuelan, you jinx, let me go, let me go...” the young man in Lin Xinlan’s hand stomped his feet, his face and ears red. He struggled wildly as he shouted in panic.

His friends all said that Lin Yuelan had become a ghost. He was also afraid of ghosts.

Although Lin Xinlan had experienced the apocalypse for five years, before the apocalypse, she was just an ordinary white-collar worker. Her hobby was reading webnovels, especially those that had themes of reincarnation and transmigration.

She had chosen to self-destruct in the apocalypse. The memory of the pain was still fresh in her mind. Therefore, she was certain that she had died.

However, she was still alive. Thus, the explanation was transmigration. Lin Xinlan calmly accepted that fact after straightening out her train of thought.

So now, she had to figure out the identity of her host. Why did everyone call her a jinx?

Lin Xinlan lifted the boy, who was half a head taller than her, with one hand and heavily patted the boy’s shoulder. She shouted sternly, “Shush! Why are you shouting? If you call me a jinx again, I’ll slap you. Do you want to test me?”

Er Gou Zi looked at the fierce Lin Yuelan and was so scared that his face was as white as paper. However, his skin was very dark, so technically, the paleness wasn’t that visible.

Afraid that the ghost would really smack him, Er Gou Zi immediately quieted down. His panic-stricken eyes and his fearful expression made the corner of Lin Xinlan’s mouth twitch involuntarily. ‘It seems like he really thinks I’m a ghost.’

After all, even before the apocalypse, people believed in ghosts, not to mention in this olden era.

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Lin Xinlan put on a threatening face and warned sternly, “I’ll put you down now, but you’re not allowed to run away, do you understand? Otherwise...”

However, Lin Xinlan didn't realize that she was inhabiting the body of a eight-year-old child. Her thin and sallow face was really incompatible with a stern look. If someone else were there, they would laugh because she was too cute.

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There was no one else other than Er Gou Zi, who was so scared that he almost curled up into a ball. He was in no mood to appreciate the cuteness of the contrast. Er Gou Zi hurriedly nodded. "Okay."

Lin Xinlan let out a sigh of relief. Her small body was thin and weak. She didn't have the strength to carry Er Gou Zi, who was taller and stronger than her, anymore.

The reason she was able to do so earlier was due to the training she had undergone in five years of the apocalypse. When she was attacked, she would counter in double her usual strength because the alternative was death!

Once Lin Xinlan put down Er Gou Zi, the latter immediately ran away in a panic as his feet landed on the ground.

Lin Xinlan anticipated this. Honestly, she was just scaring the brat. After all, she heard the children say that it was Er Gou Zi who kicked her host to death.

Lin Xinlan ignored the escaping Er Guo Zi. She turned to look at her clothes from top to bottom. She was wearing a black linen dress that didn't fit her at all. The dress dragged all the way to her ankles. It was obvious that the dress didn't belong to the original host. On top of that, there were numerous patches on the dress. They were probably done by the host.

The dress was also covered in dirty patches as if it hadn't been washed for a long time. There were also tiny footprints on the dress.

Lin Xinlan suddenly felt itchy, as if ants were crawling all over her. She desperately wanted to take a bath.

She raised her head and looked around. Other than the paddy fields and the small farms with seedlings, there were winding paths that were only wide enough for a single person.

Lin Xinlan frowned slightly. 'Is there no river around here?'

Suddenly, her ears perked slightly, and Lin Xinlan's face lit up with joy.

She heard the sound of running water. It was only about a hundred meters away from her position.

Lin Xinlan followed the sound of running water. She wanted to run, but her body had been seriously injured. Plus, the original host was severely malnourished. She felt devoid of energy. Even just taking a few steps would take the breath out of her.

Lin Xinlan had no choice but to slow down, hold her chest, and make her journey slowly.

The distance was around a hundred meters, but Lin Xinlan walked for a full twenty minutes, and her forehead was already covered in sweat.

However, when she saw the clear and bottomless river, Lin Xinlan was ecstatic.

This was a truly unpolluted river. She had only seen it at her grandmother's house in the countryside when she was very young.

However, as the land was developed by those unscrupulous bosses, the harmful elements polluted the river. In addition, there were more and more chemical factories on both sides of the river. All the wastewater was discharged into the river, and the river became a jet-black stream with no signs of life. The crystal clear river from her childhood was gone.

The river at her grandmother's place was so polluted, so it was even worse for the rivers in the cities.

After the apocalypse, all the animals and plants on earth mutated. A red rain of blood had caused serious pollution to the water sources on earth. The water was not drinkable. In fact, humans could mutate into zombies when exposed to the rain. The blood rain almost made the mutated creatures more hostile.

Now that she had been transmigrated to this pure, pollution-free, and safe era of the past, Lin Xinlan decided to focus on the goodness before her. She had to live well. That was the only way.

Lin Xinlan walked to the riverside with excitement and caution.

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"Where is her?" A group of men and women armed with hoes, sickles, and sticks gathered together at the spot where Lin Xinlan had left. They looked around as if they were looking for a fight.

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"Xiao Ying, Er Gou Zi, didn't you say that Lin Yuelan, the jinx, has returned as a ghost? Where is she now?" A middle-aged man with a ferocious face and beard asked loudly.

