## Village Girl 401

# **Chapter 401: Only Three Chances**

Friendship was friendship, and business was business. Shopkeeper Zhou was very clear about this.

Lin Deshan shook his head and said, "Someone brought to this my small medicine shop for sale."

When shopkeeper Zhou heard this, his eyes immediately turned strange, and his expression was one of surprise.

In other words, this thing didn't belong to Lin Deshan. However, the person was not an ordinary farmer to put the flower at Lin Deshan's shop for consignment instead of selling it directly to Lin Deshan.

Lin Deshan continued, "however, after she found out that I have a relationship with you, she told me to sell this to your auction house."

Shopkeeper Zhou's pupils shrank again. His expression was filled with shock, and a huge surprise drowned his heart.

However, he still calmly asked, "Deshan, is this true?" One must know that there was a huge difference in the price between selling an item directly to the auction house and having the house auction the item.

Shopkeeper Zhou was still a little unconvinced that the person behind this would give up on such a huge monetary benefit just like that.

Of course, Lin Deshan knew what his friend was thinking, so he said bluntly, "Brother Zhou, I'm living in Ning An Town now. I have a small medicine shop there, and she's a villager there..." The implication was clear.

When shopkeeper Zhou heard this, he lightly patted the table with one hand. His eyes narrowed slightly, and his expression was serious. It was as if he was evaluating whether the deal was worth it. He muttered to himself for a while before asking in a serious tone, "Deshan, where did he find this treasure?"

"Mount Da Ao!" Lin Deshan said. Mount Da Ao was the most dangerous mountain in Qingfeng province and even the entire Long Yan Kingdom.

There were many ferocious beasts on this mountain, and ordinary people didn't dare to go there. Therefore, the person who went to pick this milkvetch was very capable.

Upon hearing this answer, shopkeeper Hu's pupils contracted violently again. Then, he said decisively, "alright!"

Then, it was time to discuss the price of the flower.

Shopkeeper Zhou said very simply," 30000 taels. I'll buy this milkvetch flower for thirty thousand taels. "

"No, it's too low," said Lin Deshan, shaking his head. He then raised five fingers and said, "50000 taels!"

'Damn. You came out of the woodwork suddenly and tried to scam your friend.' Shopkeeper Zhou ridiculed inwardly.

However, Shopkeeper Zhou did not back down and said, "no, it's too high. Thirty-two thousand."

If it didn't sell for 50000 taels in the auction, he would have suffered a huge loss. But he knew the flower would fetch a great price. Who didn't want to live for another ten years?

Lin Deshan shook his head in disagreement.

The final price was 40000 taels.

Lin Deshan knew that his friend was being very generous with the price. If it were someone else, they might have bought it for 20000 to 30000 Yuan.

After the two of them completed the handover procedures, shopkeeper Zhou asked, "Deshan, I plan to auction this item three days later. Are you staying?"

"So fast?" Lin Deshan asked, surprised.

Shopkeeper Zhou said, "this is a rare treasure. Of course, the earlier we auction it, the better."

A merchant was a merchant, and he always pursued the greatest profit.

Lin Deshan thought for a moment and finally shook his head. "No. I'll go back directly."

The young master of the Lin family, who had disappeared for so many years suddenly appeared at Guangjuyuan auction house. And not only that, he came with a milkvetch flower. Lin Deshan knew how suspicious that would look.

Shopkeeper Zhou had obviously thought of this as well. He then said with some regret, "alright. I won't force you. Do you want me to send you back with a carriage?"

Lin Deshan shook his head. "No need." His carriage was too ostentatious.

Lin Deshan left Qingfeng province on the same day.

Three days later, the auction that shocked the entire circle of nobles in the prefecture capital was held at Guangjuyuan.

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When Lin Yuelan said that she wanted to buy that much land, the three were shocked.

Lin Yiwei couldn't believe what he had heard. He asked again, "Lan 'Er, how much land did you just say you want to buy?"

### **Chapter 402: Only Three Chances**

Lin Yuelan said, "I want to buy all the open spaces around my house."

After Lin Yiwei was sure that he had not heard wrong, he said worriedly, "girl, that's a hundred Mus of land. Are you sure you want to buy that much?"

Lin Yuelan nodded and replied, "yes!"

She had her own plan, and she still felt that this amount of land was not enough.

In addition to building her own house, she also planned to build other houses on this land. She would build a factory and a staff dorm.

As for the remaining land, she wanted to use it to grow vegetables, grapes, and so on. With her house as the center, she would build a large farming manor.

Lin Yiwei knew that Lin Yuelan was not bluffing, so he asked doubtfully, "Lan 'Er, what do you want so much land for?" She was ultimately a girl. If she amassed so much property, would men marry her to claim her property in the future?

However, with the girl's shrewdness, she definitely wouldn't be easily deceived.

Lin Yuelan did not answer Lin Yiwei directly but said mysteriously, "Grandpa village chief, I'll keep it a secret for now. You'll know when the time comes."

Lin Yiwei could only say, "alright, I'll gather everyone in the Lin family Village tomorrow and have a meeting to talk to them. Let's see what they say."

In fact, he wasn't very confident. Many were probably unwilling to sell their lands to Lin Yuelan.

Lin Yiwei sighed in his heart and thought, 'I'll try my best.'

Lin Yuelan said gratefully, "thank you, grandpa Village chief!"

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It was already nighttime when Lin Yuelan returned home.

The few people who had gone out to work had already returned.

As usual, Lin Yuelan started to eat after cooking two or three dishes.

After the meal, everyone sat in the courtyard and chatted. Lin Yuelan said, "I'm planning to build a house."

Other than Jiang Zhennan, the others, including Doctor Zhang and Xiao Tong, were slightly surprised.

A moment later, Guo Bing immediately nodded in joy and said, "Good!"

After the house was built, they would not have to sleep in a tent every day.

Although it was summer and it was fine to sleep in a tent, there were a lot of mosquitoes.

"Miss Lin, when do we start building the house? How big are you going to build this house?" Guo Bing asked, a little excited.

"I'm planning to build a two-story big brick house with three entrances and three courtyards," Lin Yuelan said."In the afternoon, I went to look for Grandpa village chief and asked him to help me acquire the land around this house." Lin Yuelan didn't hide anything from them.

When they heard Lin Yuelan say that she wanted to buy all the land around the house, they were stunned. Wasn't that a bit too big?

Several hundred Zhangs of land equaled more than several hundred Mus. Even ten buildings could fit into such a big space.

Did a house require so much land?

Guo Bing was a little speechless as he said, "Miss Lin, isn't this a little too big? Aren't you going to build just one house?"

Lin Yuelan chuckled and said, "who said I'm just building one house?"

"Ah?" Everyone was a little confused.

It was still Doctor Zhang who was more experienced. She asked, "girl, do you have any other plans?"

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "yes. I'm planning to build a farm Manor!"

"A farm Manor?" They didn't quite understand.

They all knew about the country estate and farm Village, but what was a farm Manor?

Lin Yuelan blinked and said with a smile, "just wait and see!"

Lin Yuelan had deliberately said this to hook their curiosity.

The next day, early in the morning, Lin Yiwei arranged for a young man to hold a gong and hit it as he moved from the head of the village to the end. He shouted, "everyone, gather under the banyan tree for a village meeting!"

Hearing the call for a meeting, everyone, regardless of gender or age, came out one after another. They also brought a small bench and rushed to the Banyan Tree.

This Banyan Tree was big and thick. Usually, the villagers would chat under this Banyan Tree. They also gathered here for meetings.

#### **Chapter 403: Only Three Chances**

"Why the sudden meeting? Is there something big?"

"Yeah? What's going on?"

In twos and threes, they carried their stools and walked to the bottom of the big tree, but they could not hide the doubts in their hearts.

It didn't take long for everyone to arrive, except for Lin Yuelan and Lin Laosan's family.

Lin Laosan didn't come because he had a stomach full of grievances against Lin Yiwei. Therefore, not coming to the meeting was to express his dissatisfaction with Lin Yiwei.

As for Lin Yuelan, if she was there, the villagers would not.

Lin Yiwei looked around and saw that Lin Laosan's family was missing. Lin Yiwei immediately ordered a young man to call them. However, when the young man returned, he said directly, "Village chief, Uncle Lin Laosan, and the others said that they're not feeling well, so they won't be coming."

Lin Yiwei's face darkened, and his expression was clearly one of anger. He said sternly, "since they are not feeling well, I'll get someone to pass on the message to the representative after the meeting."

"Village Chief, what's the matter?" Someone suddenly asked.

Lin Yiwei didn't beat around the bush and said directly, "yesterday, Lan 'Er came to look for me. She said that she wanted to build a house and claim land."

When this news came out, it simply shocked them.

In just three to four months, that girl had bought cows and fields, and now she wanted to build a house.

Did she have money?

However, on second thought, she must be rich now.

She had earned three to four hundred taels by selling a big tiger. They heard that she had also earned a thousand taels by selling ginseng.

The hut she was living in was a little shaky. Other people's pigsties might be better than hers. Now that she had money on hand, of course, she had to build a new house.

However, if she wanted to build a house, so be it. It had nothing to do with everyone. Why did the village chief call for a meeting so urgently?

"I say, village chief, that girl wants to build a house and claim land. That's her business. Why did you call everyone over? Is it to announce to everyone that she's going to build a house?"

"Haha..."

"That's right. It's none of our business. Why did you call us here?"

Everyone's words carried some indignance and some fear.

Lin Yiwei shouted loudly, "everyone, be quiet. Everyone, be quiet. Listen to me!" Everyone quieted down. Then, Lin Yiwei said, "It is true that it's none of your business that Lan 'Er is building a house. But yesterday, she told me that she wants to buy the land to build the house. The land she wants to buy is the empty space around her current hut. So, I'm telling you about it."

Lin Yiwei's words silenced the crowd.

It was so quiet that only the chirping of cicadas could be heard from the Banyan Tree.

It was also at this moment that a group of people, about five or six young men, came from the entrance of the village.

When they were some distance away from the Banyan Tree, the oldest among them, a middle-aged man, walked over.

"May I ask if this is the Lin family Village?" This question immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Yes, this is." Someone answered shyly.

"May I ask how to get to Lin Yuelan's house?" The middle-aged man asked again.

"Who are you? why are you looking for Lan 'Er?" Lin Yiwei walked over and asked seriously.

"Oh, we're craftsmen from the town. My surname is Hu." The middle-aged man pointed at the five people behind him. "I heard that Lin Yuelan's family wants to build a house here. We were introduced here by the shopkeeper of Linyue Pavilion. Today, we're here to take a look at the lay of the land."

When the villagers heard that he was looking for Lin Yuelan, everyone was quiet. They didn't move and didn't make a sound.

When Lin Yiwei heard that they were craftsmen hired by Lin Yuelan, he immediately ordered Lin Jiawei, "Xiaowei, take them to Lan Er's house." The others probably wouldn't be willing to help.

"Yes, uncle village chief!" Lin Jiawei was also happy.

After Lin Jiawei left with craftsman Hu and the others, everyone was lively again.

"She has already found the craftsmen. It seems that the construction of the house is already a fact." The one who said this was a little envious.

"The Village Chief has already told us that. How could it be fake?"

"We work our whole lives and still can't save enough money to build a house. That girl, on the other hand, has a thousand taels of silver in her hands in just a few months." These words were said in a somewhat sour tone.

### **Chapter 404: Only Three Chances**

"If you want to have a thousand taels of silver at once, you can go to Mount Da Ao to kill a big tiger and hike the cliffs to pick medicinal herbs. Let's see if you're so lucky. This girl was still a weak person who didn't know how to fight back a few months ago. But now she's rich."

"So what if that girl has a lot of money? She's just an unfilial descendant. She ignores her parents no matter how hard life is for them. Such an unfilial person will definitely be struck by lightning in the future." This person was jealous of Lin Yuelan's money.

"To think that you would say something like that. Have you forgotten that they have cut off all ties with her? So why should Yuelan serve them? Furthermore, they tried to kill her. Who would be gracious to respect those who want to kill them?"

"You're only speaking up for her because she's rich." the man sneered. "don't forget that she's a jinx. Perhaps you'll die tomorrow for helping her."

"You..."

"Enough!" Lin Yiwei shouted at those who were trying to spread rumors again, "You understood what I meant, right? Lan 'Er wants to buy all the land around her hut. So if you have land there, she'll belong it from you at a fair price."

"I'm not selling!" Someone said without thinking, "she's a jinx. If I sell the land to her, I'm afraid I'll be jinxed to death."

"I'm not selling it either. I'd rather leave the old houses and land empty than sell it to her."

"I'm not selling it either..."

"Village chief, how much is the jinx buying the land for?"

"16 taels per mu!"

"Sixteen taels? It's so high!"

Those high-grade fields were only worth 15 taels at most. The land around Lin Yuelan's hut was basically a wasteland. But she offered such a high price for them.

Lin Yiwei explained, "Lan 'Er has stated it clearly. For those who want to sell the land to her voluntarily, she will buy them for 16 taels per Mu. However, if you miss this opportunity, she'll buy your land at a lower price in the future. She'll only buy it for 10 taels per Mu."

When they heard Lin Yuelan say that Lin Yuelan was willing to buy the land at a high price of sixteen taels, many people were moved.

Many villagers had unused land near the mountain. They tried planting vegetables there, but the soil was not that good. Therefore, many had let the land run wild. This was a perfect chance for them to earn some money. However, they were also worried about Lin Yuelan's reputation as the jinx. What if something happened to their families after selling her the land?

"Village Chief, why was it only ten taels the second time?" Someone asked in confusion. Shouldn't the price get higher?

Lin Yiwei explained, "You all know that one Mu of high-grade fields costs around fifteen taels, medium-grade fields, ten taels, and low-grade fields, five taels. The land around Lan 'Er's hut can't even pass as low-grade fields. However, she took into account that the land was used to house the villagers' ancestral homes. Therefore, she's willing to buy the land at the price of middle-grade fields.

"However, Lan 'Er said that she would only give you three chances. If you sell her the land now, she'll buy it at 16 taels per Mu. If you wait for the second time, it'll be at 10 taels per Mu. The last time will be 5 taels per Mu. If you don't want to sell your land, she won't force you. However, if you want to go through there in the future, you have to take a detour or pay the road fee because she will own the land then."

As soon as Lin Yiwei said this, there was a loud bang, and someone immediately said angrily, "Village chief, this is too much. You can't be so biased. The roads there belong to the public. Why should we pay her if we want to use it in the future?"

Lin Yiwei listened to his words and said angrily, "Those lands are left unused now. But haven't I said that Lan 'Er wants to buy those lands? Once she makes the purchase, the land will be hers. Do you think you can step into other's private property as you wish?"

#### **Chapter 405: Only Three Chances**

Upon hearing Lin Yiwei's words, someone immediately snorted, "Hmph, then we won't sell it!" That way, everyone could still continue to use the roads freely. Then, the man shouted again, "Everyone, if there's the road on your land, don't sell it to the jinx."

Lin Yiwei was a little annoyed. He said with a dark face, "I'm giving you the info you need. You should think carefully about whether you want to sell it or not. Those who are willing to sell bring the title deed to my house. You'll be paid for it once you have over the deed."

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On the other side, Lin Jiawei brought craftsman Hu and the others to Lin Yuelan's house.

However, craftsman Hu and the others were dumbfounded when they saw the house of the employer.

Wasn't the hut too small and too shabby?

Did such a family really have the money to build a house?

They were a little hesitant.

Lin Jiawei shouted at the door, "Sister Yuelan, sister Yuelan, are you home?"

After a while, craftsman Hu and the others saw a very cute little girl walking out of the dilapidated house. She had regular facial features, an oval face, a pair of big and clear eyes, and fair skin. She was wearing a light green dress and looked very beautiful.

"Wait..." Craftsman Hu and the others finally reacted. The person they were looking for was called Lin Yuelan. Craftsman Hu asked suspiciously, "Are you Lin Yuelan?"

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "I'm Lin Yuelan. May I know who you are?"

Fuck! The person who hired them was really a child. Shopkeeper Li did tell them that the person who hired them was a little young, but he told them not to underestimate her. He also introduced the girl's identity and said that she was a famous jinx in the Lin family Village. He asked if they would accept the job.

They didn't mind if their boss was a jinx. What did that have to do with them?

But this was too young. She looked like a little girl who hadn't reached 15 years of age yet.

Could she be the head of the household? Wasn't there anyone else who could make a big decision, like building a house?

Craftsman Hu and the others introduced themselves, "I am craftsman Hu from the West alley of the town. Shopkeeper Li looked for me and asked me to take on a job. The employer is called Lin Yuelan. I didn't expect you to be a child."

Lin Yuelan raised her eyebrows. Her name was probably well-known in the town. Had this person not heard of her?

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "I'm only 12 years old. Of course, I'm still a child. Please come in." Lin yuelan opened the door and let craftsman Hu and the others in.

Lin Jiawei was a little embarrassed to go in. He said, "sister Yuelan, everyone is having a meeting under the tree. I'll go back to the meeting now."

Lin Yuelan nodded at him.

Craftsman Hu and the others came in and looked around. They were surprised to see five or six tents in the yard, but they did not ask much.

The group of them sat at the stone table. Lin Yuelan poured each of them a cup of tea, then sat down and said, "You can see for yourself. I have to build a new house."

Craftsman Hu nodded, then went straight to the point. "Miss Lin, are you the only one who can make the decision around here?"

Lin Yuelan smiled and nodded. "Master Hu, you are my senior. You can call me Yuelan." An elder calling her Miss Lin made her feel a little awkward.

Craftsman Hu nodded.

"Don't worry. I'm the only member of the family. So I'm in charge of everything." Lin Yuelan said.

Craftsman Hu and the others were suspicious of Lin yuelan's words. They were more worried about their wages.

They didn't believe that the child could prepare the money to pay them.

Craftsman Hu nodded and said, "it's not a problem for us to take this job. But what about the salary?"

Lin Yuelan said straightforwardly, "It's 50 Wen a day, three meals included. As for accommodation, you can build some simple wooden houses or build some tents." This place was far from the town, and it would take a day to go back and forth. Therefore, they had to stay with Lin Yuelan for food and lodging.

Upon hearing such good conditions, craftsman Hu's men immediately widened their eyes and shouted excitedly, "big brother!"

Craftsman Hu glared at them, a little disappointed that they showed their hands so on. In business, it was bad to show desperation.

Plus, what if the child was just fooling them?

Craftsman Hu smiled and said, "Yuelan, I'm very tempted by such good conditions. However, how will we be paid?"

# Chapter 406: The Villagers' Decision

Lin Yuelan also smiled and said, "master Hu, how do you think we should settle the bill?" She was not going to be led by the nose.

Master Hu and his brothers looked at each other and said, "we'll get paid one day at a time or when the project is half done." This was how he was paid when he worked with others.

However, Lin Yuelan shook her head.

Craftsman Hu and his brothers looked at each other. Craftsman Hu's face darkened, but he asked calmly, "Yuelan, is there anything wrong?"

Lin Yuelan said, "there's nothing wrong with it. It's just that I have a better way to settle the bill that will be more beneficial to both of us."

"What method?" Master Hu asked sternly.

"Contracting!" Lin Yuelan said directly.

"What is contracting?" Craftsman Hu and his brothers were puzzled.

Lin Yuelan said, "I'll give you a sum of money. No matter how many days you work, you must finish it within the stipulated time. If you can't finish it, you can hire someone else to do it, but you have to pay for it yourself, or you can work overtime."

If they were paid by their daily salary, many people would delay the project for money. This was not a good thing. So contracting was the best choice.

This was because no matter how long they worked, they would be paid a fixed amount of money. In order to save money, they would work as fast as they could.

But at the same time, this also had a drawback. Sometimes, quality was sacrificed for speed. Therefore, supervision was required. Of course, Lin Yuelan had already thought about this.

Craftsman Hu and his four younger brothers didn't quite understand this. However, craftsman Hu was most concerned about money.

He asked directly, "what kind of house do you plan to build?"

"A two-story tile-roofed house with a courtyard." Lin Yuelan's clear voice resounded in the brothers 'ears.

"What?" Craftsman Hu was shocked.

It was unbelievable that a child would be able to afford to build such a big house. The expense was huge. The real expensive part was the materials for building the house.

However, what was even more shocking was what came after...

"If you guys do a good job, I'll contract you to build more houses," Lin Yuelan's lips curled into a powerful and confident smile.

"What?" This time, the brothers stood up in shock again, looking at Lin Yuelan in disbelief. Just how much money did this child have?

When the brothers came back to their senses, they slowly sat down again, but their expressions revealed their uneasiness.

"Brother!" Craftsman Hu's brothers called out to him excitedly. It was obvious that they wanted to take on such a huge project.

However, craftsman Hu was cautious. He was calmer than his other brothers and did not lose his sense of propriety.

Craftsman Hu asked very calmly, "you said you'd contract us. How are you going to pay the workers? How are you going to pay for the materials?"

Lin Yuelan said, "I said that I'd pay you half of your wages first. I'll pay the other half after the project is completed. As for the money for the materials, I'll pay a third party."

"A third party?" Craftsman Hu and the others were puzzled by this.

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "the third party, also known as the supervisor, will be someone from this village. He is responsible for purchasing materials with you and supervising the progress of the project."

After understanding the meaning behind Lin Yuelan's words, craftsman Hu and his brothers' faces immediately flushed red. They said angrily, "Are you doubting our character? Otherwise, why would we need an outsider to supervise our work?"

The so-called supervisor was to prevent them from slacking off. It was to prevent them from cutting corners or using inferior materials. This was an affront to their characters.

Lin Yuelan knew that it was normal for craftsman Hu to be angry. If it were anyone else, they would definitely be angry as well. Therefore, Lin Yuelan didn't take it to heart that they were angry.

#### **Chapter 407: The Villagers' Decisions**

Lin Yuelan said calmly, "I'm not doubting your character, but I'm just trying to ensure the quality of the construction.

"If there's no problem with the work, it's good for everyone. However, if there's any problem with the construction, I will not hold back either.

"But don't worry, I won't mistreat you and your brothers in terms of wages. In terms of food, I guarantee that there will be meat for every meal. As for accommodation, I will also provide subsidies."

To be honest, Lin Yuelan's offer was definitely tempting. It was just the presence of a supervisor that made them unhappy.

Craftsman Hu said worriedly, "what if the third party you're talking about goes against us to earn more money? What should we do?"

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "don't worry, he won't abuse his authority for personal gain. Even if he made some mistakes, it's likely that you didn't meet the construction requirements. On the contrary, if he is suspected of having moral issues, I will fire him without a word. What do you think?"

"What if there's a conflict between the two sides?"

"Then you can just look for me to be the judge. After all, I'm the owner of the houses and have the most say, don't you think?"

"If that's the case, then we have no more questions." Craftsman Hu said, "But there is something that I need to clarify. How much do you plan to pay us for the construction of the house?"

"One hundred and eight taels!"

One tael was one thousand copper coins. The work of a craftsman was usually thirty to thirty-five copper coins a day, and this was for the best craftsman. One hundred taels were enough for more than a hundred people to work for more than 30 days.

"This is the salary for the first house. I know the weight of my pay. My only request is that my house must be good, strong, and comfortable."

It was obvious that there was no need for more than 100 people to work for more than 30 days.

Craftsman Hu was naturally moved when he heard the salary.

He believed that the five Hu brothers were the best builders in Ning An Town. Otherwise, they wouldn't have so many businesses.

The reason they had come to take on the job this time was because of their friendship with manager Li. Manager Li had asked them for help.

They thought that the construction wouldn't be so taxing in the countryside. They came to discuss the issue with the owner's family. They hoped to finish this construction as soon as possible.

After all, there were many people in town looking for them to work, so why would they come to the countryside?

Who would have thought that they would be given such a big surprise?

Craftsman Hu discussed with his four brothers for a while, then nodded and said, "we'll take your word for it. When do we start working?"

"Three days later!"

"Okay, three days later, we will bring some tools over."

After craftsman Hu and the others left, there was another matter that made Lin Yuelan frown.

It was the window.

The windows in ancient times were all made of window paper. Although light could pass through, it was not transparent.

She wanted to have glass windows.

The main materials of glass were sodium carbonate, limestone, and quartz.

These three materials were not easy to find in the Lin family Village.

At the thought of this, Lin Yuelan sighed and said, "it seems that we need to put the glass-making matter on hold. Let's finish the house first."

She didn't have any of these items in her space at the moment. She needed to find them first.

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At the village chief's home, Grandma Zhou held the title deed of their old house and said to her husband, "old man, the title deeds of the old house seem to be all here, right?"

Lin Yiwei took a look at the title deed and said, "yes, they're all here. The old house and the empty land around it, as well as some scattered empty land, add up to about two mu."

The Lin family Village only had 40 to 50 families. Some of them had a lot of land near Lin Yuelan's hut. For example, Lin Laosan's family occupied a lot of lands there. Who knew what they would do to make things difficult for Lan 'Er this time...

# Chapter 408: The Villagers' Decisions

The village chief's wife looked at the empty courtyard and said to her husband, "old man, it's almost dark, but no one has come. Could it be that everyone is really not willing to sell their land to Lan 'Er?"

Lin Yiwei said, "let's wait a little longer! Perhaps someone will come when it gets dark." During the day, they probably didn't want to come over because they were afraid of being seen.

Just as Lin Yiwei had said, someone came to their door when it was dark.

"Changxing, Changxing's wife." Lin Yiwei looked at Zhou Xiaoliu and said, "Welcome."

"Uncle village chief. "Lin Changxing and Zhou Xiaoliu said respectfully.

"What's the matter?" Lin Yiwei asked deliberately.

The couple was a little anxious. After that, Lin Changxing took out his own land deed and said to Lin Yiwei in embarrassment, "uncle Li Zheng, we want to sell this land to Lan 'Er. This is the land deed."

Lin Yiwei did not take the title deed. Instead, he stared at the couple seriously. "Did your parents agree to you selling the land?"

Lin Changxing's family only had one son, Lin Changxing. Even though the son was married, the old couple were still the masters of the family. Would the old couple be willing to sell their land to Lin Yuelan considering how superstitious they were?

Lin Changxing nodded and said, "they're willing. My parents asked us to bring this title deed over."

Lin Yiwei was a little surprised. "Your parents actually agreed?!" He remembered that Lin Changxing's parents used to point at the Lan 'Er and call her ugly names. It was obvious how much they hated her.

But they were the first to agree to sell their land to Lan 'Er.

Lin Changxing felt a little awkward when he was asked this, but Zhou Xiaoliu continued, "We were discussing this matter with our parents, and our son was by the side. Our son kept saying give, give. Our parents loved their grandson so much that they immediately asked us to send the land deed over."

Their son was very young. He was just mumbling. However, people of this era believed that young children were guided by God.

Lin Changxing's son kept shouting that they should give. Lin Changxing's parents were a little superstitious. They believed that their grandson was being guided by God. In addition, they doted on this grandson very much, so they did not hesitate to send the husband and wife over with the title deed.

Lin Yiwei listened to Zhou Xiaoliu's words and squinted his eyes as if he was in deep thought.

The land deed that Lin Changxing brought over were more than three mu. Lin Yiwei gave the money to the young couple at 16 taels per mu.

When the young couple received the money, they were extremely excited.

There was a lot of money, a total of fifty taels. This was the first time they had seen so much money.

After the young couple left, Lin Yiwei's wife asked her husband, "Is this real? They're selling the land because of what a child said?" A two-year-old child can't even speak properly.

Lin Yiwei immediately had an idea and said to his wife, "old woman, go outside and talk a walk."

Although the sky was a little dark, most people had already had dinner. After that, they would gather under the big tree and chat, letting themselves relax after a tiring day.

They had been husband and wife for decades, so they had developed a tacit understanding. Grandma Zhou said, "Old man, you mean..."

Lin Yiwei nodded, "That's right."

...

Under the big tree, groups of two and three had already gathered together to chat.

However, this time, the topic of their conversation was whether to sell the land to Lin Yuelan.

"Sell it. Anyway, those lands couldn't be used to grow anything. It would be a waste to leave them empty. It was better to sell them for some money."

The price of sixteen taels per mu was a lot.

Every household had a few Mus of land at that place. Therefore, if they sold it, they would definitely get a lot of money.

"I'm not selling." Someone said firmly, "what if we sell it to her and our family gets jinxed? It'll be too late for regrets then."

As soon as she said this, everyone fell silent.

### Chapter 409: The Villagers' Decisions

"Hey, what are you guys talking about?" Grandma Zhou brought a small bench. When she saw an empty space, she put down the bench and sat down. "Everyone was chatting so enthusiastically."

When they saw Grandma Zhou, everyone smiled and turned to her. "We're just talking about whether we should sell our land to Yuelan. Sister Zhou, do you have any ideas?"

The villagers had no idea why the village chief's family was so biased towards Lin Yuelan. Even when Lin Mingqing's accident happened, Lin Yiwei and his wife didn't blame the jinx. They even helped her from time to time.

However, they also believed that the village chief was fair. He wouldn't put everyone's safety in danger.

Grandma Zhou waved her hand and chuckled. "What ideas can I have? My family's matters are all decided by my old man. Before I came here, he took out all the land deeds of the old house from the drawer and decided to sell them to Lan 'Er."

"Auntie Zhou, how much land do you have over there?" A young wife asked curiously.

Grandma Zhou wrote, "not much, just two mu of land. I should be able to exchange it for 35 or 36 taels."

When they heard that two mu of land could be exchanged for more than thirty taels, some people were once again tempted.

Thirty taels could buy two to three mu of high-grade fields.

In other words, they could exchange two Mu of barren lands for two or three mu of high-grade farmland.

"Sister Zhou, are you sure? What if you sell the land to that girl and get jinxed by her?"

This was the concern of these middle-aged and elderly people.

However, Grandma Zhou shook her head and said, "it's all because of our Kang 'Er. As soon as he heard about this issue, he immediately took the title deed and ran to Lan 'Er's house. Fortunately, we pulled him back and promised him that we would sell the land to Lan 'Er."

Her Kang 'Er was only three years old.

When middle-aged and elderly people heard this, they were a little surprised. They thought for a while.

The young people didn't quite understand and said in surprise, "Auntie Zhou, you decided to sell the land to the girl just because Kang 'Er did that? This is too reckless, right?"

Grandma Zhou immediately said to them seriously, "this isn't recklessness. Although Kang Kang is only three, old people say that children under three are guided by God. Since Kang Kang said that he wanted us to give the title deed to the girl, it meant that God supported Kang Kang."

The atmosphere became a little quiet.

Then, one of them stood up and said, "It's already so late. I'll go back to sleep first. You guys continue chatting."

"Hey, wait for me. I'm going back too."

People were leaving one after another, but those with eyes would notice that most of these people who left in a hurry were families with children under the age of three.

That night, a few more families knocked on Lin Yiwei's door.

The next day, Lin Yiwei went to find Lin Yuelan. "Lan 'Er, these are the land deeds that we received yesterday. There are more than twenty mu of land and more than ten families."

Lin Yuelan took the title deeds, looked at them, and said to Lin Yiwei gratefully, "Grandpa village chief, thank you!" Lin Yiwei smiled and said, "girl, it's too early to thank me. Most of the villagers still won't sell their land. I'm afraid we still have some work to do."

Lin Yuelan smiled and said, "Grandpa village chief, I still have to thank you. It's been hard on you these two days." Lin Yiwei had been so busy helping her, so she definitely had to thank him.

Lin Yiwei said worriedly, "girl, you're paying such a high price to buy these lands. And that's just buying the land. You will need to spend a few thousand taels on building the house and the wall. Do you have enough money?"

The four hundred taels that Lin Yuelan gave him had almost all been used up.

## Chapter 410: The Villagers' Decision

As he spoke, he took out two hundred tael silver notes from his pocket and handed them to Lin Yuelan. "Grandpa has some money here. You can use it first."

Lin Yuelan was a little touched. There were many who would kick others when they were down, but they wouldn't do the opposite. She would remember this favor. When the time came, she would have to return it.

She was indeed short of money because she had never thought that so many people would sell the title deed to her on the first day. Therefore, the 400 taels that she gave the village chief should have been almost spent, and she did not have much money on hand.

If someone were to sell their land again and she had no money to pay, that would be bad.

Therefore, Lin Yuelan decided to accept his good intentions.

She said to Lin Yiwei, "thank you, Grandpa village chief. I'll definitely return the money after some time."

Lin Yiwei shook his head and said, "girl, there's no hurry. You can return it whenever you want." Although two hundred taels was a lot, they didn't need it for the time being.

Lin Yuelan said, "Grandpa village chief, I went to pick medicinal herbs again some time ago. I brought them to the Lin family's medicine shop in town to exchange for money. However, two days ago, shopkeeper Lin said that he had a better channel to sell the herbs. He'll probably be back in two days."

It would take at least four days to come back to the provincial capital.

It had been two days, and he was expected to be back in another two days.

Lin Yiwei's eyes widened when he heard that Lin yuelan had picked another expensive herb. How was this girl's luck that good?

However, what kind of medicinal herb was it that required manager Lin of the Lin family's medicine shop to look for a big buyer outside of town?

However, Lin Yiwei was worried about other things. "girl, did you pick these herbs from the deep mountains of Mount Da Ao again?"

Lin Yuelan nodded and replied, "yes."

"Nonsense!" Lin Yiwei's face darkened, and he scolded, "Don't you know how dangerous it is inside? Even if you have little White's protection, what if little white encounters a group of wolves and wild boars? Little White might not be able to protect itself, much less you.

"Plus, those rare herbs are mostly protected. What if you were injured by them?"

Lin Yiwei did not know about his supernatural ability, so his worry was deep.

Of course, Lin Yuelan would never tell anyone about her secret. She smiled and said to Lin Yiwei, "Grandpa village chief, don't worry. I know what to do. I promise you that I will protect myself and not let any wild beasts hurt me!"

Lin Yiwei left with a doubtful expression, but he muttered, "this girl, why is she so fearless?"

Lin Yuelan took the title deed and made marks one by one on the floor plan she had drawn.

On the other side, Lin Deshan, who had just returned from the provincial capital, didn't even bother to stop at Ning An Town. Instead, he drove a carriage toward the Lin family Village.

He still had a few silver notes worth ten thousand taels in his arms. He felt uneasy in his heart, but he still looked calm on the outside.

On the way to the Lin family Village, they passed by a mountain road. The grass and trees on both sides of the road made it easy for people to hide, which made Lin Deshan mountain even more uneasy.

He drove the carriage, wanting to quickly leave this road.

But...

Suddenly, a piece of wood appeared on the road, blocking the carriage's path.

Lin Deshan quickly got out of the carriage to check.

This piece of wood was placed horizontally, and it was obvious that it was there to intercept carriages on the road.

Lin Deshan looked around but didn't see anyone. He frowned and mumbled, "no one is here. Is someone playing a prank on me?"

Then, he bent over and moved the stick aside.

"Stop, don't move!" A person suddenly appeared out of nowhere, holding a knife, and said very fiercely, "I finally caught the wood thief!"

Lin Deshan was shocked by the sudden appearance of the vicious man. He complained to himself, 'it seems like I have really encountered a robbery.'

However, Lin Deshan said calmly, "Sir, is there a misunderstanding? I'm definitely not a thief!"

The ferocious man said, "Hmph, cut the crap. If I say you're a thief, then you're a thief."