

Village Girl 481

Chapter 481: Make a Move

Of course, these were clothes scraps. They could be said to be useless.

However, while these waste materials might be useless to others...

Lin Yuelan frowned slightly and said, "Don't throw these things away yet. They will be useful in the future."

The shop assistant was in a difficult position.

Apart from Li Huaisheng and Xiao Li, they didn't know that Lin Yuelan was the owner of the Linyue pavilion. They only knew that she was the master of design.

Therefore, they didn't know if they should listen to Lin Yuelan's order.

At this moment, Li Huaisheng walked out. When he saw the shop assistant's awkward expression, he immediately went forward and asked, "Xiao Ye, miss in, what's wrong? what happened?" In front of outsiders, Li Huaisheng had always called Lin Yuelan Miss Lin.

Xiao Ye said awkwardly, "shopkeeper, miss lin said not to throw away these waste materials. she said that they are useful."

Li Huaisheng immediately looked at Lin Yuelan in confusion.

'what's the use of these things?'

Lin Yuelan said, "Keep these things for now. I have my own uses for them." After that, she left without further explanation.

The shop assistant, xiao ye, looked at Li Huaisheng and asked, "Manager, what do you think?"

Li Huaisheng said to him in a bad mood, "Just do it."

Xiao Ye replied, "Yes, shopkeeper. However, there are quite a lot of these things here. If we're going to leave them behind in the future, they'll take up a lot of space."

Li Huaisheng squinted his eyes and said, "Then you can arrange a place to store them."

Xiao Ye immediately replied awkwardly, "Then... Alright."

Lin Yuelan returned to the back door of Lin's Medicine Hall. Xiao Lin, who was waiting for her at the back door, saw her and immediately said excitedly, "Miss, where have you been? Manager Zhang and his wife are already waiting in the hall of our shop."

Lin Yuelan was surprised, "Are they so fast?"

Xiao Lin immediately said, "Boss, can't you see the sun? Half a day has already passed. You didn't see it, but after Shopkeeper Zhang knelt down, he didn't care about the blood flowing out of his knees. He immediately carried his family's sick boy to our shop with his wife, and he's still waiting outside."

You said that you would be back soon, but you were gone for most of the day. They had no choice but to send someone to guard the back door. Otherwise, Zhang Wuchang, his wife, and the others would think that Lin's medicine hall had people who didn't keep their word.

Lin Yuelan gently rubbed her forehead and said, "Alright, let's go."

Lin Yuelan and Xiao Lin immediately went to the shop's main hall.

When the people from the outer hall saw Lin Yuelan, they immediately said excitedly, "She's here. The doctor is here."

Zhang Wuchang and his wife were even more flustered. They staggered as they ran over and pleaded, "Miss Lin, I've done what you've said. Please take a look at my son. Please save my son!" As he spoke, he bent his knees as if he was about to kneel.

Lin Yuelan immediately stopped them in a stern voice, "don't kneel down yet. let me check your son's condition first."

As she spoke, she walked straight to a bed against the wall. On the bed was a teenager about 15 or 16 years old.

At this moment, the young man was foaming at the mouth, his limbs twitching, his eyes looking up, urinary incontinence, and so on ...

Lin Yuelan was a little shocked, "This ... this is epilepsy?"

With some doubts, Lin Yuelan walked forward, took the thin hand of the young man, and began to take his pulse.

In fact, Lin Yuelan was using the green life to flow through the young man's veins to examine his body. she wanted to analyze the cause of the attack and find the source so that she could prescribe the right medicine.

In the eyes of outsiders, Lin Yuelan was actually taking the teenager's pulse.

After a while, Lin yuelan took back her green life force. The moment she let go of the young man's hand, Mrs. Zhang immediately asked nervously, "Miss Lin, how is it? can my son's illness be cured?" She was too worried and nervous.

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Lin Yuelan was her only hope.

If her answer were negative, then it would definitely bring them an abyss of despair.

Lin Yuelan said lightly, "I can cure his illness."

As soon as she finished speaking, the entire place fell silent.

Could she cure this illness?

Many people didn't want to believe this.

This was because some people still had some understanding of Zhang Wuchang's son's condition.

Zhang Wuchang and his wife had brought their son to the provincial capital to look for a doctor, but the result was not ideal at all.

It was unknown if this was the revenge of the heavens on Zhang Wuchang or if there was something else, but the result was very disappointing and painful.

If it weren't for the fact that Zhang Wuchang had no other way, he would never put down his pride and begged this child, who was not even twelve years old.

Fortunately, he had put down his pride, but he obtained hope.

Zhang Wuchang and his wife couldn't believe their ears. They couldn't contain their excitement and stuttered, "R-really? Can my son's illness really be cured?"

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "It can be cured. however," she changed the topic and talked about the consultation fee, "You must pay 1000 taels of silver in advance for the consultation fee. You will also bear the medical expenses that will be incurred later."

Zhang Wuchang and his wife's faces turned ugly when she mentioned the 1000 taels.

It wasn't that they didn't want to pay the 1000 taels of silver, but in order to treat their son, Zhang Bin, they had spent almost all of their family's savings. They only had 400 to 500 taels left, which was not enough to pay at all. Not to mention, the follow-up treatment would also cost a lot.

Where were they going to find the money?

Lin Yuelan looked at their troubled expressions. "The moment you give me the 1000 taels of silver, I'll start treating your son."

As she spoke, she took out a few needles from her bag and gave Zhang Bin a few injections. To everyone's surprise, Zhang Bin's condition immediately improved. He was no longer foaming at the mouth and twitching his limbs.

This was simply too shocking.

What kind of incredible medical skills was this? An illness that others couldn't do anything about, she cured it easily.

When Zhang Wuchang and his wife saw that their son had returned to normal, they immediately rushed forward in joy. They grabbed their son's hand, who was still in a daze, and asked, "son, how was it? better?"

Zhang Bin looked around in confusion. He didn't know where he was or why he was there. Why were there so many people around?

He looked at his parents in front of him and asked in a hoarse and weak voice, "Father, mother, where are we? "

When Zhang Wuchang and his wife heard their son's words, they couldn't hold back their excitement. They cried and said, "Son, we're at Lin's medicine hall. Are you feeling better? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Zhang Bin raised his arm and shook his head. "I'm fine. I feel much better."

Zhang Wuchang and his wife looked at each other, their expressions full of excitement and joy.

They smiled with tears in their eyes and said, "Yes, it's good that you're fine. It's good that you're fine." Their son's illness had been cured, so they didn't need to spend another thousand taels of silver, right?

But was it that simple? Lin Yuelan had cured their son's illness so easily?

The answer was, of course, that it was not that simple. Moreover, Lin Yuelan wasn't a saint.

Well, she had always been narrowed-minded.

Lin Yuelan's clear voice resounded in everyone's ears. She said, "I've only temporarily suppressed young master Zhang's condition. If he's not treated within three days, he'll definitely act up again!"

Lin Yuelan knew that the couple wanted to renege on the one thousand taels of silver after seeing that their son was safe and sound. But, was that possible?

She would not be so kind as to cure the child's illness before they had paid the medical fee.

After hearing Lin Yuelan's words, everyone gasped. Then, they understood.

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Plus, Lin Yuelan was making a business move.

Lin Yuelan was trying to prove to Zhang Wuchang and his wife that she could cure the disease.

How could Zhang Wuchang and his wife not understand the purpose of Lin Yuelan's actions? His face immediately turned white. He was both angry and annoyed.

Zhang Wuchang immediately gritted his teeth and said, "Doctor Lin, don't worry. Three days later, I'll definitely give you the 1000 taels of silver for the consultation!"

For the sake of the Zhang family's only son, he had to raise a thousand taels of silver.

Lin Yuelan nodded. She took out a jade bottle from her bag and poured out a dark green pill. She handed it to Zhang Wuchang and said, "Shopkeeper Zhang, this pill is for young master Zhang to take tomorrow. Don't worry. It's not poison. It's just that young master Zhang might have nightmares at night for the next three days. This is a pill to calm his mind, and there are no side effects. Oh, it's a free gift to you."

After saying that, Lin Yuelan clapped her hands and said clearly, "Tell the staff here about your choice in 3 days. They'll inform me."

“However, remember, you only have three days. If you ask me to save him after the time limit, the consultation fee will be doubled.” Doubling it would be two thousand taels.

Mrs. Zhang quickly nodded and replied, “Yes, yes, Miss Lin, we will definitely gather the silver within the stipulated time.”

Lin Yuelan nodded and left through the backyard of Lin’s Medicine Hall.

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In the backyard of Linyue pavilion, Lin Yuelan and Li Huaisheng talked about business.

Lin Yuelan took out three thousand taels of silver and said to Li Huaisheng, “within three days, no matter what method you use, you must buy Xiangyun pavilion for me!”

Li Huaisheng was a little confused. His boss went for a walk, and she returned with the order to tell her to buy Xiangyun pavilion.

Li Huaisheng asked doubtfully, “Boss, why do you want to buy Xiangyun pavilion within three days?” Would Xiangyun pavilion be on sale? How could he not know? They were in the same industry. If there were any movement from the other party, the competitors would be the first to receive the news.

However, he hadn’t heard anything about Zhang Wuchang selling Xiangyun pavilion in the past few days.

Lin Yuelan said lightly, “Zhang Wuchang will definitely sell Xiangyun pavilion within three days.”

What Li Huaisheng didn’t understand was why the owner was so sure that Zhang Wuchang would definitely sell Xiangyun pavilion within these three days.

Although Li Huaisheng had such doubts, he didn’t directly ask. He knew that even if he asked, Lin Yuelan would definitely not answer.

Lin Yuelan continued to instruct, “also, get someone to pick out soft and comfortable fabrics from the discarded scraps, remove the colors, clean them, dry them, crush them, and pile them together. I have my own uses for them. As for the remaining cloth, don’t throw it away. Just leave it there.”

Li Huaisheng was puzzled. “boss, may I ask what this is for?”

Lin Yuelan laughed, “After you buy Xiangyun pavilion, I will tell you the use of those things.”

Li Huaisheng could only reply respectfully, “yes, boss!”

Chapter 484: True Enemies

Three days later, Zhang Wuchang went to Lin’s medicine hall as promised and paid a thousand taels of silver in advance. However, he also looked haggard and in low spirits.

Zhang Wuchang stood in front of the counter and said to Lin Yuelan’s newly hired shopkeeper, “Shopkeeper Li, this is my 1000 taels. When will your young miss come?”

In the past three days, he had made a very difficult choice and finally decided to sell Xiangyun pavilion. Otherwise, with their current savings, they simply wouldn't be able to afford the medical fees.

Moreover, he had looked down on others in the past and offended many people. Not many people wanted to lend him money.

He had no choice but to sell his property.

He had two properties. One was his ancestral home, and the other was his shop, Xiangyun pavilion.

Without a doubt, the ancestral home could not be sold at the moment, so the only place that could be sold was Xiangyun pavilion.

However, due to the appearance of Li Huaisheng's shop, anyone who wanted to buy Xiangyun pavilion would have to compete with Linyue pavilion. However, at this moment, it was obvious that no matter who bought Xiangyun pavilion, it would be a loss.

That was because no one was confident that they could compete with Linyue pavilion after taking over Xiangyun pavilion.

Since Li Huaisheng's shop reopened, he had almost monopolized the clothing market of the rich and powerful people in the middle and upper classes. Even the poor farmers in the lower classes gritted their teeth and took out part of their savings to buy a piece of clothing for themselves so that they could wear it during the new year and festival when they visited their relatives.

For these poor people, it was already amazing if they could buy clothes once a year.

Therefore, it was clear that it would be very difficult for Zhang Wuchang to find someone who could offer a high price to buy his shop.

Two days after he put up the signboard, people came to ask about it one after another, but they all lowered the price very low. Everyone knew that Zhang Wuchang needed the money to treat his son's illness, so he was forced to sell the shop in an emergency.

These people were businessmen. How could they care if Zhang Wuchang was in urgent need of money to save his son's life? They only knew how to lower the price.

If he did not reach his expected price, even if he sold it, he would not be able to gather 1000 taels of silver. No matter how anxious Zhang Wuchang was, he could only hold back his temper and wait for someone to raise the price.

Two days passed, and fewer and fewer people came to ask about the shop.

However, on the third day, Li Huaisheng came to visit.

As soon as he saw Li Huaisheng, Zhang Wuchang's face immediately darkened. He shouted, "What are you doing here?"

He had once suppressed Li Huaisheng's Jinyun pavilion, blocked his source of supply, bribed or threatened his sewing masters and embroiderers, and so on. A series of means almost made Li

Huaisheng unable to continue running his business, and he was also faced with the dilemma of having to sell his shop.

Therefore, he didn't think that Li Huaisheng would have any good intentions toward him, his competitor.

Li Huaisheng didn't beat around the bush and said, "I'm here to buy your shop, of course."

Zhang Wuchang thought that Li Huaisheng was here to make a fool of him, so he refused without thinking, "I'm not selling! I know you're here to laugh at me."

When Li Huaisheng saw his hostile attitude, he didn't get angry. Instead, he laughed and asked, "Zhang Wuchang, is this how a father should act?"

Zhang Wuchang quickly reacted and immediately shouted angrily, "Li Huaisheng, it's none of your business how I'm going to be a father. Get lost!" Li Huaisheng was accusing him of not being qualified as a father, which must have made him angry.

Today, Li Huaisheng came over with a quest. How could he just leave after being scolded by Zhang Wuchang?

Li Huaisheng criticized him in a sharp voice, "As a father, you know that your son needs money for an emergency. But you've waited for two days because you can't get a high enough offer. However, on the third day, because of the past grudges, you are actually trying to drive away your most promising customer."

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Li Huaisheng once had a child. It was a son. However, when he was ten years old, he had a high fever one night. He didn't find a doctor in time and died from the fever. After that, he and his wife never got pregnant again.

The husband and wife had supported each other for more than 30 years.

However, the loss of their son had become the couple's greatest regret in this life.

But now, Zhang Wuchang was acting on impulse because of his personal grudges and did not care about his son's safety. This made him very angry.

Zhang Wuchang's face turned pale with anger at Li Huaisheng's accusation. He cursed, "Li Huaisheng, you don't have to judge whether I'm a qualified father or not. Even if I'm not a good father, at least I have a son. As for you, you can't even be a father even if you want to."

That was very rude. Zhang Wuchang was that kind of person.

Li Huaisheng's face immediately turned ugly. He was also full of anger. If he could, he wanted to leave immediately.

However, Lin Yuelan had ordered him to buy the pavilion.

Therefore, he couldn't ignore her orders because of his personal grudges. Otherwise, he would disappoint Lin Yuelan.

Li Huaisheng took a few deep breaths. After he slowly calmed down, he directly said to him in a cold voice, "I'm interested in buying your Xiangyun pavilion. 1000 taels. I'll buy all the goods and source channels. Think about it and come to find me at the Chengyue pavilion."

Without waiting for Zhang Wuchang's response, he left in a huff. When Zhang Wuchang heard that Li Huaisheng really wanted to buy the Xiangyun pavilion, he was a little confused. However, when he heard that Li Huaisheng wanted to buy it for 1000 taels, he was slightly surprised. However, before he could react, Li Huaisheng left in a huff.

After he recovered from his daze, he immediately rushed out regardless of the previous shouting and cursing. He shouted, "Manager Li, wait! "

This time, he directly called manager Li instead of Li Huaisheng, which showed a great change in his attitude.

Li Huaisheng stopped, turned around, and asked with a dark face, "What's wrong? Shopkeeper zhang, have you already made up your mind?"

Zhang Wuchang asked, "You just said that you would buy my family's shop for 1000 taels. Is that true? "

Previously, the highest bid was only 600 taels. Now, Li Huaisheng was offering 1000 taels, which made him very suspicious.

He suspected that the other party was there to make a fool of him.

Li Huaisheng could also guess zhang Wuchang's thoughts. He immediately sneered and said, "Zhang Wuchang, your personality is rotten. You think that everyone is like you, snobbish and a person who kicks someone when they're down.

"I have been here for years, and no one has ever doubted my character. Naturally, I will keep my word.

"If you don't believe me, then you can just not sell the shop to me."

Of course, he wanted to buy the shop. However, he had known Zhang Wuchang for decades and knew him very well.

Zhang Wuchang needed money right now for his son. Even if he didn't, Zhang Wuchang was someone who could smile at his nemesis for the sake of profit.

Upon hearing Li Huaisheng's words, Zhang Wuchang immediately became anxious. He quickly laughed and said, "Shopkeeper li, I was just joking just now. Why do you have to take it seriously? Come, come, come, let's go inside and discuss." As he said that, he made a gesture of invitation.

Li Huaisheng gave him a cold look. Then, he flicked his clothes and walked into the inner room with a stern attitude.

Zhang Wuchang was afraid that Li Huaisheng would cheat and go back on his words, so he deliberately said to a few people who were watching the show, "Everyone knows that I have a grudge against shopkeeper Li, so for the sake of fairness, I would like to invite everyone to be my witness."

In fact, he wanted these witnesses and secretly threatened Li Huaisheng to give a thousand taels to buy Xiangyun pavilion, regardless of whether what he said before was the truth or a lie.

With the presence of witnesses, the transaction between Li Huaisheng and Zhang Wuchang was particularly smooth. In a short while, Zhang Wuchang received a thousand taels, while Li Huaisheng received Xiangyun pavilion's house deed. He also received Zhang Wuchang's supply of goods.

The news that Zhang Wuchang had sold Xiangyun pavilion to his competitor, Li Huaisheng, spread like the wind and quickly reached the ears of all the important people in the town.

Everyone who heard this news was shocked.

Things changed really fast.

Three months ago, Zhang Wuchang, the manager of Xiangyun pavilion, had his eyes on Li Huaisheng's Jinyun pavilion. Three months later, to everyone's surprise, Li Huaisheng bought Zhang Wuchang's Xiangyun pavilion.

Zhang Wuchang handed the 1000 taels to manager Li of Lin's Medicine Hall and said anxiously, "Manager Li, please inform Lin Yuelan as soon as possible."

Shopkeeper Li took the one thousand taels in his hand. It was a silver note, one hundred taels, and ten pieces in total.

He raised his eyes and said to Zhang Wuchang, "Shopkeeper Zhang, our young miss said that as long as you give her the money, she will come over quickly to treat your son."

Then, he instructed Xiao Lin, who was behind him, "Xiao Lin, go and inform the young miss."

"Yes," Little Lin replied.

As he spoke, he went to the backyard and released a signal flare.

Lin Yuelan soon appeared.

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Lin Yuelan soon appeared.

As usual, she rode her iconic big white tiger and slowly walked over.

Zhang Wuchang's eyes brightened at the sight of Lin Yuelan. He ignored his fear of the big white tiger and ran to Lin Yuelan. He raised his head slightly and said emotionally, "Doctor Lin, you're here. I've already handed over 1000 taels. You will treat my son now!" His tone was demanding.

This made Lin Yuelan a little unhappy.

Lin Yuelan said indifferently, "Shopkeeper Zhang, I've said it before. I'll treat your son the moment you give me the 1000 taels."

With that, she jumped off the tiger's back and stepped into the medicine shop while little white walked to the backyard with familiarity.

Everyone was still curious about little white as usual, but they were also a little afraid. Seeing that little white was going to the backyard, they quickly made way for it. Little white swaggered away with its head held high.

As for Zhang Bin's condition, Lin Yuelan used her superpower to check it so she knew how to treat it.

Zhang Wuchang and his wife stood to the side, looking anxious, with some worry and some hope. They quietly and nervously watched Lin Yuelan treat Zhang Bin, not daring to disturb her at all.

Doctor Hua and doctor Zhou, the two resident doctors of Lin's medicine Hall, stood to the side and watched Lin Yuelan perform the acupuncture.

After this, the two of them would have to perform acupuncture. Lin Yuelan couldn't come to town every day.

Lin Yuelan had never considered the possibility that the medical skill would be stolen.

No one could learn her medical skills.

Most of the time, she used her special ability to treat illnesses. Her actions were just a cover.

Therefore, even if they tried this acupuncture technique, without the medicine that she had specially prepared, it would not cure the root of the problem.

Lin Yuelan explained to the two physicians as she applied the needles, "Zhongtan acupoint, Zhongbo acupoint..."

The more doctor Hua and doctor Zhou heard, the more shocked they became.

No one had ever dared to perform acupuncture like this before. Out of the 36 acupuncture points, three of them could paralyze a person if they were not careful.

Fortunately, the two doctors were both people with excellent medical skills and were very steady when it came to acupuncture. Otherwise, Lin Yuelan would not be at ease and leave the acupuncture to them.

When the last needle was pulled out, the two doctors' foreheads were almost dripping with cold sweat.

This was because they could not imagine that a twelve-year-old child who had only been learning medicine for less than three months would have such superb acupuncture skills that they, who had been practicing medicine for forty to fifty years, felt ashamed.

"Master Lin, how is my son now?" Mrs. Zhang couldn't wait to ask after Lin Yuelan put away her silver needles.

During the process of Lin Yuelan's acupuncture, she could clearly see her son's pain and endurance. If Lin Yuelan had not told them in advance that their son might have to endure some pain during the process, she would have suspected that Lin Yuelan was playing with her son's life.

At the same time, she warned them to be quiet during the process. Otherwise, if she made a mistake, they couldn't blame her as a doctor.

Therefore, they looked at Zhang Bin from the side. No matter how painful his expression was, they just stood aside and covered their mouths to prevent themselves from screaming.

Lin Yuelan said indifferently, "Very good. This was his first time having acupuncture, so I had to open up some of his closed meridians, which was why he was in pain. There won't be any more acupuncture after this, so don't worry.

"His condition requires acupuncture for seven days. I'll hand him over to doctor Hua and doctor Zhou in the future. In addition, take two pills a day, one before breakfast and one before dinner, and it will last for a month. After a month, your son will recover and be healthy."

Lin Yuelan knew that they had doubts, so she told them everything in one go.

Ooh, by the way, this pill of mine is not included in the one thousand taels of silver. One thousand taels of silver are just the cost of the consultation. So, you can add another three hundred taels of silver. This is the medical fee." Lin Yuelan said.

"What?" At the mention of money, Zhang Wuchang and his wife's eyes immediately widened. "Why is it so expensive?" 300 taels, a total of 60 pills, that was 5 taels per pill.

Three taels of silver were half a year's worth of expenses for an ordinary family.

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Five taels for one pill was an astronomical price.

Two pills a day, ten taels of silver. Which family could afford this?

Lin Yuelan raised her eyebrows and said, "If you think it's expensive, then don't buy it. However, if there are no specially-made pills, then..."

"Then what?" The couple asked anxiously.

After they sold their shop and paid a thousand taels of silver for the treatment, they were left with three to four hundred taels of silver. These three to four hundred taels of silver were the capital that they planned to start anew.

If he were to pay the three hundred taels, in addition to the expenses for his son's later recuperation, the total would be at least four hundred taels.

After that, they didn't have much money on hand at all. Even living expenses might be a problem. How could they have the capital to rise again?

Therefore, if they could choose not to buy these pills, they would not want to buy them at all.

Anyway, his son's illness was about to be cured.

But...

Lin Yuelan continued, "Then, your son's illness should be treated only at the symptoms but not the root cause. He might relapse in the future, and it will be even more difficult to treat him."

Lin Yuelan didn't feel guilty at all about receiving a high consultation fee from Zhang Wuchang's family.

If they really didn't have any money or had no way to pay the medical expenses, she could consider giving them a discount.

But now, they clearly had money on hand, yet they wanted to save the money. This made Lin Yuelan somewhat disdainful.

In the end, Zhang Wuchang and his wife could only grit their teeth and pay for a month's worth of medicine for their son's full recovery.

...

"Boss, Xiangyun Pavilion was bought for one thousand taels." Li Huaisheng reported to Lin Yuelan very respectfully.

Li Huaisheng felt that one thousand taels were a little too much for him to buy the Xiangyun Pavilion.

However, Lin Yuelan's price was 1000 taels.

He didn't know the reason either.

In fact, Lin Yuelan had her own plans when she wanted him to buy it at 1000 taels.

The shop was bought with 1000 taels of silver, and that 1000 taels of silver were returned to Lin Yuelan's own hands. In addition to the expenses for medicine, nutrition, and other expenses, Zhang Wuchang and his wife had just finished spending all the money in their hands.

Her goal was to spend all the money in Zhang Wuchang's hands and turn them into poor people who had to worry about food and clothing. Who asked them to look down on poor people in the past?

This time, she would let them have a taste of what it was like to be poor.

They had no money, and they had offended so many people in the past. He believed that their lives would definitely be colorful.

How could he live a good life after offending her?

Lin Yuelan said to Li Huaisheng, "Now that Xiangyun Pavilion has been bought, it will merge with Linyue Pavilion. Linyue Pavilion will still be Linyue Pavilion, but Xiangyun Pavilion will be renamed as Mengyue Pavilion!"

Li Huaisheng was puzzled. "Mengyue Pavilion? Why not call it Linyue Pavilion?"

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "Yes, Mengyue Pavilion. However, it doesn't sell cloth or clothes, but toys!"

“Selling toys?” Li Huaisheng was surprised.

What kind of toy would require such a big shop to sell?

Moreover, there were a lot of toys on the street. Few people bought the small bows and arrows that children played with because the villagers made those things themselves. Although the people in town would buy them, they would get tired of playing with these toys every day.

Therefore, buying such a big shop just to sell toys was not a good deal. It was obviously a waste.

Li Huaisheng didn't understand.

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, “ have you prepared the scraps I asked you to prepare? ”

Li Huaisheng was a little confused. What did this toy have to do with waste?

Li Huaisheng answered honestly, “They've been taken care of. They're in the warehouse now.”

Lin Yuelan said, “Okay. Take me there now.”

Li Huaisheng was even more confused. Why would Lin yuelan be so interested in scrap?

When they reached the warehouse, they found the waste in a corner.

However, under Lin Yuelan's command, the waste had turned soft and white.

Lin Yuelan touched it with her hand and felt that it was okay.

“Let's go to the workshop!” Lin yuelan said.

The two of them went to the workshop again, carrying baskets of waste.

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In order to prevent others from learning her techniques, Lin Yuelan followed the modern factory department workshop model and worked according to the process.

Every time a process was completed, there would be a steward or Li Huaisheng's confidant to check it. Then, they would proceed to the next procedure.

In short, each process was separated. Apart from Li Huaisheng and Lin yuelan, no one knew the complete process.

When they arrived at the workshop, Lin Yuelan had a separate studio in the workshop, which was fully equipped.

Lin yuelan sat in front of the table and drew a sketch.

After that, she started to make it according to the sketch.

Lin Yuelan had been a fashion designer before the apocalypse, so she didn't have to worry about sewing.

Lin Yuelan picked up a piece of fluffy cloth and cut it according to the proportion on the drawing. She made a basic model, then sewed it, filled it with materials, and used two black stone beads as eyes. Then she sewed it again, drew a picture, and adjusted the color. Finally, she made a small piece of clothing and put it on like a human.

A moment later, the first plush toy was freshly made.

It was a cute teddy bear that was half the height of a man.

Li Huaisheng was extremely shocked!

He pointed at the teddy bear and said in an excited voice, "Boss, this ... This ... Is this a toy?"

Lin Yuelan nodded and said, "that's right. This the toy I was talking about." She looked at the teddy panda that was still lacking, raised it, and smiled at li Huaisheng. "Uncle Li, what do you think? Isn't it cute?"

Li Huaisheng looked at this very cute plush toy, and the expression on his face was also extraordinarily cute, showing that he also wanted to touch it.

He nodded and said, "it's cute, it's really cute. I've never seen such a cute ... Cute toy!"

If that shop was really going to sell these toys, the business might really be good.

Lin Yuelan looked at Li Huaisheng's expression of wanting to touch it but not daring to. She laughed and said, "come, uncle Li, give it a hug." As she spoke, he handed the teddy bear to Li Huaisheng.

Li Huaisheng really liked this toy. When Lin Yuelan handed it to him, he certainly wouldn't refuse. His actions were a little anxious and fast, as if he was afraid that Lin yuelan wouldn't let him touch and play with it.

As soon as Li Huaisheng got the toy, he immediately loved it.

This toy was soft and warm, and it was very likable.

Li Huaisheng touched it here and there, curious and fond of it.

Lin Yuelan looked at him and asked with a smile, "Uncle Li, do you think this kind of toy can be sold?" This kind of plush toy was very popular even in modern times, not to mention in ancient times.

Li Huaisheng held his toy in one hand and stroked his beard with the other. He nodded and replied, "of course. Even an old man like me can't bear to part with this thing, not to mention those women and young girls."

He was a businessman, so he could tell at a glance that this thing's main market was children and women.

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "Okay, then. Uncle Li, let's talk about the production and sale of the toy."

When li Xingsheng heard that they were going to talk about serious matters, he immediately restrained his excited expression and said with a serious expression, "yes!"

Lin Yuelan said, "The workshop that makes the toys will be separated from the Linyue Pavilion workshop. The workers will also be separated from the Linyue Pavilion. You have to make the necessary arrangements."

Li Huaisheng replied, "Of course."

Lin yuelan said, " this toy workshop must have the same process as the garment workshop. There must be one procedure for each workshop. Do you understand?"

Li Huaisheng replied, "Yes!" He understood that this was so that the skill of making toys would not be copied.

"I'll give you a list of the requirements and steps to make this toy." Lin Yuelan nodded. "I'll give you a month. After a month, I want to see the Mengyue Pavilion open on time. Do you understand?"

Li Huaisheng replied, " Yes, your subordinate will do as you say!"

However, after a while, he said hesitantly, " Boss, the workshop and workers are still fine. But the filler is not enough."

If they were to use the leftover materials from making clothes to make toys, a large amount of waste was needed. There were only a few pieces of clothes every day, where would they find so much waste cloth?

Chapter 489: Plush Toy

If they were to use new cloth, it would not be worth it at all.

Since Lin yuelan wanted to open a toy store, she had already thought of everything.

She said, "go and make an announcement to the public that we are purchasing old cotton clothes that they don't want. It's two Wen per 500 grams. If there are more than 500 grams, you can change them into cloth that is less than half Liang at the Linyue Pavilion."

Although the clothes in Linyue Pavilion were high-end, there was a big difference in the price.

Of course, the clothes with good fabric and beautiful designs were more expensive. Some were sold for tens of taels or hundreds of taels. Some of the more popular clothes were slightly cheaper. The cheapest was three to four hundred Wen.

Why was there such a huge difference?

First, it was because the area was small. In a small town like Ning An town, how many people would buy clothes that cost more than a hundred taels a day? no matter how rich a family was, they would not splurge like this.

Therefore, Lin Yue Pavilion's customer base was mostly ordinary families.

Three to four hundred Wen was not too expensive, but it was not too cheap either. It was within the range that they could afford.

To them, although the clothes were expensive, they were worth it.

Therefore, Linyue Pavilion's business was booming every day, and Lin Yuelan didn't have to worry about this.

Now, many people would be happy to exchange old clothes for new ones.

Li Guaisheng's eyes immediately lit up when he heard Lin Yuelan's words. He nodded and said, "that's a good idea. Good!"

"Also, there must be a requirement. These old clothes can't be dirty, smelly, or worn by patients with infectious diseases. Once they are found, we will refuse to buy them!"

"That's for sure!" Li Huaisheng agreed. This was a hygiene problem, so he had to be careful.

Lin Yuelan continued, "For the clothes you buy, you first have to heat up the water and boil it repeatedly in this high-temperature water to disinfect and kill the bacteria. Then, you have to remove the color, dry it, and tidy it up like before. Remember, you have to make sure that these things are clean!"

After these things were made into toys, they had to be in frequent contact with people, especially children. They had weak resistance and could not be stained with dirty things, so they had to be completely cleaned.

Originally, these things were mostly made of cotton, silk cotton, or sponges. However, in this backward ancient era, people in the ancient times did not like to spend money. No matter how capable she was, she could not get these things to make toys. Therefore, she could only take a step back and use old clothes and cotton.

Although Li Huaisheng didn't understand what sterilization was, he understood the meaning of boiling water.

"Alright!" he agreed again.

After Lin Yuelan explained these things to Li Huaisheng, she left Ning An town.

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At Qingfeng provincial capital's Guangju Yuan auction house, the short and chubby shopkeeper Zhou sat at the head of the table and asked his subordinate with a serious expression, "Is Lin Deshan really in that remote Ning An town? He didn't get married and have a child, but acknowledged a twelve-year-old child as his granddaughter and even let this child inherit the only medicine shop he had?"

"Yes," the subordinate replied.

Shopkeeper Zhou simply couldn't believe the information he had just heard from his subordinate.

He had never expected that the young master Lin from 30 years ago, who was so famous in Qingfeng provincial city, would actually live in a corner like an ordinary person. He did not have a wife or children, and he even acknowledged a child who had no blood relationship with him as his granddaughter.

So that amazing young master Lin was actually in such a bad state?

Seeing that his master was silent, the subordinate hesitated and said, "master, according to the information from the investigation, the granddaughter that Lin Deshan acknowledged is quite capable. Although she's only 12 years old, her medical skills are superb, and she saved a few dying patients. She's known as the 'little Divine Doctor' by the local people. Since the medicine shop was handed over to her, there has been an endless stream of people coming to see her and get medicine every day."

When shopkeeper Zhou heard this, his expression changed. He did not believe it and asked, "Is what you said true?"

"Yes, master!" The subordinate nodded.

Shopkeeper Zhou thought of the reason why he had sent people to investigate Lin Deshan. He asked, "did you find out who Lin Deshan got the milkvetch flower from?"

The subordinate shook his head. "I didn't manage to investigate this. However, according to my guess," the subordinate said, "This person is probably his granddaughter."

Upon hearing such an answer, shopkeeper Zhou was surprised. "How is that possible?"

Then, the subordinate told him the reason for his guess.

After hearing his subordinate's analysis, shopkeeper Zhou fell silent for a long time.

After some time, he asked again, "What's the recent operation outside?"

The subordinate reported, "Jin Yuan Chen Shan Biao, Zeng Ji medicine shop, Li Ji medicine shop, Zhang Ji medical shop, and the richest man in Qing city, Li Fazhi, and a few others. They all seem to be investigating the origin of the milkvetch flower."

Upon hearing the report, shopkeeper Zhou was a little angry. He shouted sternly, "Damn them!" All of them wanted to cut off his source of income. Did they really think that he was easy to bully?

Immediately after, he instructed, "secretly recall the people you sent to Ning An town." He had to be careful. He couldn't let them discover any unusual actions. "You must know that they are all watching our Guangju Yuan."

"Yes, this subordinate will do as you command!" The subordinate asked, "But, master, why are we withdrawing?"

Shopkeeper Zhou said, "We are already being watched. If they find out that we actually sent people to that small place for no reason, it will definitely arouse their suspicion. When that time comes, I'm afraid we won't be able to stop them."

The subordinate immediately replied, "I understand. I'll get my men to retreat carefully!"

"Go! Be careful." Shopkeeper Zhou waved his hand.

Chapter 490: The Threshing Machine

More than ten days had passed.

In these ten days, she handed over the toys to Li Huaisheng. He would arrange everything, and she only needed to come up with the drawings.

In the past ten days, the framework of Lin Yuelan's house had been completed. As long as the roof was added and the house was fixed, the house would be completed.

In addition to giving out a design plan for the house, she also became a hands-off manager, handing all the work over to master Hu, the craftsman, and Guo Bing, the supervisor.

As they had agreed to contract the entire project to master Hu, master Hu also hired some capable and honest people to work according to Lin yuelan's suggestion.

With a higher salary, they worked faster. In terms of food, Lin yuelan didn't treat them badly. They had fish every day and even invited two honest women who were good at cooking to specially cook for them.

This way, everyone would be full of energy and work with enthusiasm, so their efficiency would definitely be higher.

Jiang Zhennan looked at the large and spacious courtyard with three entrances and three exits, which was almost completed, and was really surprised by their efficiency.

Later on, he found out that this was a kind of contract.

The so-called contract system was to pay according to the amount of work and then hand over all the construction work to the craftsman master Hu to do. Whether they finished it all by themselves or asked some other people to do it together, in short, it must be finished within the stipulated time, and then the rest of the payment would be paid.

This method was really novel and efficient, which was very rare to Jiang Zhennan.

He asked, "Miss Yue 'Er, can such a contract be used in the army?"

Lin Yuelan rolled her eyes and said indifferently, "How would I know?"

Jiang Zhennan immediately replied, "miss Yue 'Er, I'm serious."

Lin Yuelan also said with a serious expression, "The contract system is based on public ownership, with interests as a mechanism and responsibility as the core. It is a system that combines responsibility, power, and body. It is only suitable for commercial, economic transactions, but not for the strict military system."

Jiang Zhennan actually wanted to hear about how the army would be managed two thousand years later from Lin Yuelan.

"However, I do have some suggestions and opinions on military training." Lin yuelan said.

As far as she knew, military training was focused on fighting and killing, as well as some archery skills. They didn't pay attention to strengthening their physical fitness.

Jiang Zhennan's eyes lit up, and he immediately asked, " please speak."

Lin yuelan's cold voice rang in Jiang Zhennan's ear as she said, "tell every soldier to run every day when there's no war, and it must not be less than five kilometers. No matter whether it's windy or rainy, they must persevere. This is the first thing. Second, daily training in formation, snatching, tactics, archery, and skills. Third, stick to the 400-meter obstacle course, 100-meter sprint, frog jump, push-ups, one-leg stretch, and mass training every day. Do you understand this?"

Jiang Zhennan's face was serious, and his eyes were sharp and filled with doubt as he stared at Lin Yuelan.

He could understand every word she said, but when they were put together, he couldn't understand them at all.

For example, what was frog-jumping, what was push-ups, and so on?

Of course, Jiang Zhennan was a curious and motivated baby. Since he did not understand, he had to ask.

He shook his head, then asked, "Are these trained by the army 2000 years later?"

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "that's right."

Jiang Zhennan immediately said anxiously, "miss Yue'er, I don't understand what you're saying. After I return to the army, can I ask you to help me train the soldiers?"

He believed that the training methods 2000 years later would definitely be better and more brilliant than they only know how to train and fight each other every day.

Lin yuelan shook her head and refused, "I won't agree to join the army. However,"

After hearing Lin yuelan's words, Jiang Zhennan's eyes were filled with sadness and disappointment, but then he became excited again.

Lin yuelan said, "I'm preparing to train a group of guards and will train them according to these methods. You can just watch and participate from the side." She was telling Jiang Zhennan that he could secretly learn it.

Jiang Zhennan was so excited that he didn't know what to say. Just as he was about to say thank you, little Three and the other two ran over excitedly and shouted, "The grains are bearing, the grains are bearing, miss Lin, the grains are bearing!"