Village Girl 511

Chapter 511: A Priceless Treasure in the Junk

Among these people, Lin yuelan, little three, little six, and little twelve had never heard of Feng Zhishui's great name. But to Lin Deshan, Doctor Zhang, and Guo Bing, Feng Zhishui's name was like thunder to their ears.

Little three asked in confusion, "who is Feng Zhishui?"

Guo Bing looked at the painting carefully and said, "Feng Zhishui was a great scholar of poetry and painting. He was a famous figure in my great-grandfather's generation. I've heard from my grandfather that every single one of Feng Zhishui's paintings would be fought over by all the influential and powerful families. This was especially true for one of his most recent works, the enigma of the peony and butterfly! It's regarded as a work with a sky-high price."

At this point, Guo Bing suddenly thought of something. He furrowed his brows and said with some confusion, "but according to the rumors, this painting was given to a good friend of Feng Zhishui's. Why would it appear in the corner of the Lin family Village? And what's even more ridiculous is that it was in the house of an ordinary farmer."

As soon as Guo Bing said this, there was some doubt and silence in the crowd.

However, at that moment, Lin Deshan suddenly burst into tears and started crying.

This gave everyone a huge shock.

What was wrong with Grandpa Lin? Why did he suddenly cry?

Lin yuelan's eyes glinted as she immediately said, "Grandpa, Feng Zhishui gave this painting to your family!" This was not a guess but a confirmation.

As soon as Lin yuelan finished speaking, everyone was shocked and asked in bewilderment, " no way? Could it be such a coincidence?"

However, after crying for a while, Lin Deshan held the painting and said emotionally, "Lan 'Er is right. This painting is indeed the masterpiece that Feng Zhishui gave to my father!"

Although there were speculations and suspicions, hearing Lin Deshan's confirmation, everyone was even more surprised.

If Feng Zhishui was the one who gave this painting to Grandpa Lin's father, why would it be in the Lin family Village? Could it be that the Lin family Village was the ancestral home of Lin Deshan?

Guo Bing asked in shock, "Grandpa Lin, how did the painting end up here? And you're treating it like trash."

Lin Deshan wiped his tears and told the story.

He said, "My family used to live in Qingsheng city and opened Lin's medicine shop. Lin's medicine shop was the largest medicine shop in Qingsheng city. Back then, even though my father and Feng Zhishui had a 20-year age difference, they became best friends. When Feng Zhishui was 60 years old, he painted a masterpiece and gave it to my father.

"After my father received the painting, he would look at it and touch it every day.

"At that time, I was still young. I saw my father looking at a piece of white paper every day. I asked curiously, 'father, why do you look at this painting every day?'

"My father just smiled and said to me, 'son, this is a priceless treasure. In the future, you must keep it well for me!"

"At that time, I just nodded in confusion.

"However, forty years ago, when I was fifteen, my father was framed for his business and got into a lawsuit. After that, the Lin medicine shop was set up, and he was in huge debt. When the Lin family's servants saw that the Lin family was in dire straits, they all took the Lin family's valuable items and ran out. This painting went missing at that time. I searched for the entire Lin family, but I couldn't find it.

"I thought that I would never be able to find this painting again in my life. Who would have thought that this painting would appear in the Lin family Village, and then in front of me? The heavens have been kind to me!"

Everyone was silent after hearing what Lin Deshan said.

They didn't think that the usually optimistic and cheerful Grandpa Lin would have such a tough life.

They didn't even know how to comfort Lin Deshan.

A moment later, Jiang Zhennan asked Lin yuelan with a hint of hostility in his eyes, " miss Yue 'Er, which family does this painting belong to?"

"It's Lin Chong's family!" Lin yuelan said with a similarly cold expression. It seemed that they had let Er Gouzi off easy by making him a fool.

Lin Chong's house!

Everyone was stunned for a moment.

Then, they all looked at Lin Deshan.

"what's Chong Lin's father's name?" Lin Deshan asked.

"Lin Fuxiang!"

Lin Deshan was shocked when he heard the name.

"Lin Fuxiang?" Lin Deshan was in disbelief. "It's Lin Fuxiang!"

"Grandpa Lin, who was Lin Fuxiang?" Guo Bing asked in surprise.

Lin Deshan gritted his teeth and said, "he's my servant who has been serving me since I was a child. He's my playmate! When he was six years old, he joined my family. I treated him like a brother. I didn't expect that when the Lin family fell, he would immediately turn against me. Later, when the servants scattered and ran away, he also ran away.

"I didn't expect him to escape with this painting! He must have heard me say that this painting was a priceless treasure, so he stole it and exchanged it for money. In the end, no artist could understand this painting, so it wasn't sold and was left at home."

Lin yuelan said, "perhaps it was his retribution for stealing from his master's family. The next year, Lin Dexiang died of an illness, leaving behind an orphan and a widow to rely on each other! And this painting has gone around in circles and returned to you, Grandpa. Perhaps this is all fated! Grandpa, don't be sad! I'll return this painting to Grandpa!"

Hearing Lin yuelan's words, Lin Deshan was stunned for a moment and then immediately became excited. This time, he said with tears of joy and relief, "good, good, good!"

After this painting, she also obtained some treasures from these pieces of junk. Although they were not as valuable as the previous painting, they were all treasures that were worth more than a thousand taels.

Guo Bing was a little surprised. 'I thought these people were poor, but I didn't expect that there were priceless treasures hidden in the corner of their houses! What a pity! These people have no idea!'

Just as Lin yuelan and the others were happily discovering these treasures, the Yan family came to their door!

Chapter 512: Going Up

Lin Yuelan heard the commotion outside, frowned, and then walked out.

As soon as she went out, she saw the Yan family's steward standing arrogantly beside a big-bellied man. His big face looked a little fat. However ...

Steward Yan shouted at the door, "Lin yuelan, come out! My old master is here to see you!"

From his tone, it was as if his master was the boss of the world.

Lin yuelan felt that these people were crazy and ignored their barking.

But ...

Steward Yan called out for a while. When he saw that she didn't come out, he shouted again, "Lin yuelan, are you afraid? You don't even dare to show your face when you see my old master, right?"

When Lin yuelan heard steward Yan's provocative words, she frowned slightly. Then, she said to Lin Deshan and Doctor Zhang, "Grandfather, Grandmaster, I'll go out and take a look."

The two elders said angrily, "Girl, we'll go out with you. What if these people wanted to use their power to bully you? Do they think you are a lonely and helpless child? Come, brother Zhang, let's go take a look."

"Mm, let's go, Brother Lin!" Then, the two elders stood up and walked toward the door.

Lin yuelan, Jiang Zhennan, and the rest immediately followed behind.

"Lin yuelan, are you trying to be a coward ..." Before steward Yan could finish his sentence, he widened his eyes and watched the two old men angrily walk out of Lin yuelan's house. His imposing manner instantly faded, and he hid behind his master, Yan Lin.

To be honest, it wasn't that the Yan family couldn't offend these two people, but if they could avoid it, it was better not to offend them. One was a highly skilled doctor, and the other was the manager of Lin's medicine shop in Ning An town.

Little did Steward Yan know that one of these two people was already Lin yuelan's grandfather and had given the medicine shop to Lin yuelan to manage. The other was Lin yuelan's Grandmaster. It was unknown whether this person was stupid or the information he received was too outdated, so he didn't know all of this. He cursed Lin yuelan without care and offended her.

"I want to see which dog is barking in front of my granddaughter's house!" Lin Deshan's strong voice came from the gate.

Hearing Lin Deshan's words, steward Yan was a little surprised. Yan Lin, on the other hand, was frowning and seemed to be a little confused.

Then, he went up to Lin Deshan and asked, "shopkeeper Lin, what are you doing here?"

There were very few people in Ning An town who didn't know Lin Deshan. Therefore, it was normal for Yan Lin to know him.

Lin Deshan looked at Yan Lin and snorted. "Hmph, is it strange that I'm at my granddaughter's house?"

"Your granddaughter?" Yan Lin looked at Lin yuelan, who was standing behind Lin Deshan. "Are you talking about her?"

"That's right!" Lin Deshan raised his head slightly. His attitude showed his dissatisfaction with Yan Lin. "what's the matter? Do you have a problem with that?"

Yan Lin was a little surprised to hear this answer.

He had heard from the servants that Doctor Zhang had taken Lin yuelan as his grand disciple, but he didn't take this matter to heart. After all, Yan Lin was somewhat disdainful of Doctor Zhang.

Why?

It was because the Yan family looked down on the village's doctors.

Even though Doctor Zhang's medical skills were praised by the Lin family Village ...

However, he had not received any news about how the Lin family Village's jinx, Lin yuelan, had become Lin Deshan's granddaughter.

Yan Lin suppressed the shock in his heart and immediately put on an obsequious smile. "It's a misunderstanding. Shopkeeper Lin, please don't be angry!" As he said that, he turned around and chided Steward Yan, " are you blind? Can't you see that shopkeeper Lin is at Lan's house? " Hurry up and apologize to shopkeeper Lin!" This was his dissatisfaction with steward Yan. He was secretly implying that steward Yan had failed in his duty by not telling him that Lin yuelan was Lin Deshan's granddaughter.

But at the same time, there was still a big doubt in his heart. Lin yuelan was the granddaughter of Lin Laosan, so how did she become the granddaughter of Lin Deshan?

He had to figure it out later.

However, at this moment, in order to buy Lin yuelan's family's farming method, he had to lower his head and act humbly.

Chapter 513: Going Up

Lin Deshan looked at Yan Lin's pretentious act and waved his hand unhappily. He said to Yan Lin impolitely, "that's enough. Stop pretending. Tell me, why did you bring so many people to my granddaughter's house?"

Lin yuelan didn't want to sell the farming methods to the Yan family, and she also forbade others from selling them to him. She had mentioned it to him before.

Lin Deshan was stupid. Of course, he knew what the other party was here for.

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Yan Lin choked for a moment, and his expression turned ugly. However, he quickly put on a smile and said to Lin Deshan politely, "It's like this, shopkeeper Lin. It's because I offended the girl, so I'm here with me to apologize."

As he spoke, he turned around and shouted at a chubby boy who looked to be around 13 or 14 years old, hiding behind the manservant, "Yan Xiaoyong, come over here and apologize to sister Lin!"

Before Yan Xiaoyong could even walk over, he immediately turned to Lin yuelan and said, "Girl, my son is still young and ignorant. He has offended you in the past, so I'll let this brat apologize to you. You won't take offense, right?"

He was saying that his son had people kill Lin Yuelan because he was ignorant and young, so he should be forgiven.

What a great excuse!

The corners of Lin yuelan's mouth curled up into a mocking smile. She asked indifferently, "Master Yan, what if I don't want to forgive you?"

Yan Lin's expression changed as soon as he heard that. He looked like he was holding back his anger.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Aren't you standing here perfectly fine? My son was just joking. Do you have to be so serious?" What a petty person.

Lin yuelan laughed and said, "So, master Yan, you mean that everything is fine since I'm not missing an arm or a leg or lying on the bed and on my last breath?"

At this point, before Yan Lin could reply, Lin yuelan's smile disappeared, and she coldly said, "But, master Yan, don't you know that I'm fine now because the King of Hell didn't want to take my life?"

After saying that, Yan Lin immediately shivered. He felt a chill down his spine and goosebumps all over his body. He felt as if there were gusts of chilly wind.

He didn't know if it was because he had a guilty conscience or if he was really frightened by Lin yuelan's last sentence.

After a while, Yan Lin flew into a rage out of humiliation. He asked Lin yuelan loudly, "What do you want then? Do you really want my son to go to hell?"

Lin yuelan looked at the furious Yan Lin and said indifferently, "It's only right that a life is paid with a life."

"Lin yuelan! It seems like you really don't want to let my son go, do you?" Yan Lin roared in anger.

Lin yuelan didn't say a word. She just looked at him with contempt.

Yan Lin glared at Lin yuelan in anger. Then, he said threateningly, "Hmph! If that's the case, let's wait and see!" His family was rich, and he didn't believe that he couldn't do anything to this little girl.

Then, he turned to his subordinate and said, "let's go!"

A moment later, the group of people left.

When Lin yuelan and the others returned to the courtyard, Lin Deshan asked worriedly, "Girl, it looks like the Yan family won't let this go easily. Will there be any big problems in the future?"

He had heard of the Lin family Village's landlord, Yan Lin. Although he had a kind face, he was the complete opposite.

He was very harsh to the servants and the Lin family villagers. Most importantly, he was not only stingy, but he was also a petty person who would seek revenge for the smallest grievance.

He was worried Yan Lin would secretly attack Lin yuelan.

Lin yuelan knew what Lin Deshan and the others were worried about, so she smiled and said, "Grandpa, Grandmaster, don't worry. With my current abilities, can anyone bully her?"

Lin Deshan and Doctor Zhang looked at each other, then turned to Lin yuelan and said seriously, " little girl, although your Grandmaster and I know you are capable, he is a very cunning man. You must be careful in the future!"

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "Okay, grandfather, Grandmaster!"

Just as Lin Deshan and Doctor Zhang had guessed, the furious Yan Lin had rushed home and immediately started thinking of ways to take revenge on Lin yuelan.

Even if it was for the safety of his youngest son, he had to get rid of Lin yuelan, a scourge that could threaten them at any time.

Steward Yan saw Yan Lin's angry face and furrowed brows. He immediately stepped forward and said, "Old master, for the sake of the young master's life, this Lin yuelan must be eliminated!"

Yan Lin shouted at steward Yan angrily, "You don't need to tell me that!" Yan Lin pointed at steward Yan's nose and scolded, "Yan Fu, why didn't you tell me that Lin yuelan became Lin Deshan's granddaughter? This is a serious dereliction of duty!" Steward Yan lowered his head and said honestly, "old master, it's because you've been too busy. This old servant didn't report such a small matter to you!"

Yan Lin's expression softened as he agreed with her.

Seeing that his master's expression had improved, steward Yan immediately said, " master, this old servant has an idea that can kill two birds with one stone. First, we can get the farming method, and second, we can get rid of the threat of Lin yuelan!"

"Tell me then." Yan Lin said in a doubtful tone.

After that, steward Yan revealed his conspiracy plan!

Chapter 514: County Magistrate Zhou

In a single night, every village and every street in Ning An town was filled with two pieces of shocking news, and both of them were related to the Lin family Village.

The first was that the Lin family Village had a capable farmer who could produce eight stones per mu, and every farmer in the village could buy a farming method from her. The rich could buy it and bid according to their own ability, while the poor would buy using their items at home. It could be valuable or worthless. In short, it all depended on the person's mood.

It was said that some people bought it for a few taels, but some bought it for hundreds of taels. In short, the prices were different, and whether they sold it or not depended on the person's mood.

It was said that some people only used a piece of white paper to exchange for a farming method, and some people used a stone on the stove to exchange for a farming method. It was really worth it, and others were really envious.

Therefore, regardless of whether it was the villagers or the merchants, they all rushed to the Lin family Village.

Secondly, it was news of that capable person from the Lin family Village.

The capable person was Lin yuelan from the Lin family Village. She was a jinx. She jinxed her friends and her family, and even more so, her enemies.

Several families in Lin village had lost their lives because of her.

Her family was on the verge of being destroyed by her. What was even more infuriating and shameless was that she did not acknowledge her family, not even her own parents.

Such an unfilial daughter should be reported to the court and be struck by lightning.

But the strange thing was, why hadn't her parents sued her for unfilial piety?

However, of these two pieces of news, the villagers paid more attention to the first one.

This was because this concerned their own livelihood and the food and clothing of their entire family. Therefore, even though they were angry and criticized Lin yuelan, they had to endure it at this moment. After they got their hands on the farming method, they would ... would hit her when she was down.

On the other side, the villagers from Ning An town's surrounding villages all swarmed towards the Lin family Village.

On the other side of the county, Zhou Wencai had just returned home from a poetry meeting with his friends. When he passed by the study, he heard someone talking inside. His father was the county Magistrate of An Ding County, so it wasn't strange for people to visit him every day, be it for business or personal matters.

However, what made Zhou Wencai stop in his tracks was that he vaguely heard the words "Lin family Village" and "jinx".

And the only person in the Lin family Village who could be labeled as a jinx was Lin yuelan.

Zhou Wencai leaned against the door and listened for a while. Moments later, he frowned deeply.

It didn't take long for someone to come out from inside.

It was a chubby middle-aged man that he was not familiar.

When the man saw the young man standing at the door eavesdropping, he immediately panicked and asked, "Who are you?" His tone was obviously guarded and vicious.

The person behind him walked over to take a look and immediately introduced him with a warning tone, "This is my family's kid, master Yan!"

Hearing this, Yan Lin was slightly relieved. Then, he raised his hand and said, "I'll leave this matter to you, County Magistrate Zhou."

County Magistrate Zhou stroked his beard and said, "No problem, no problem." Then, he shouted to the outside, "Someone, send the guest out!"

A moment later, a person who looked like a butler walked in. He made a gesture and said to Yan Lin, "master Yan, please!"

After Yan Lin left, the county Magistrate turned to Zhou Wencai with a Tiger-like face and said, "Come in"

The father and son stepped into the study room.

"How much did you hear just now?" County Magistrate Zhou asked seriously.

Zhou Wen shook his head and said, "I only heard you talking about Lin family Village and its jinx. I didn't hear anything clearly. "Immediately after, he asked doubtfully," father, who is this person? Why are you suddenly interested in the Lin family Village and its jinx?"

County Magistrate Zhou was sitting on a stool, lightly tapping the table with a serious expression. He said, "recently, there's a new farming ability in the Lin family Village. One mu of land can yield eight stones. Have you heard of it?"

As a District Magistrate, although he wasn't a perfectly clean and honest official, he was also a good official who sincerely wanted to make some achievements and worry about the people.

Now that someone had presented him with an opportunity, he didn't want to miss it.

With this opportunity, he would definitely be promoted by the higher-ups and would not continue to live in this poor County with barren hills and turbulent rivers.

Chapter 515: County Magistrate Zhou

Zhou Wencai was somewhat taken aback when he heard his father's question. He asked, "Father, who did you hear that from? Could it be that person just now?"

There was some distance between Ning An town and the county government office, and the matter of Lin yuelan's eight stones yield per mu had only happened in the last two days.

If no one had specifically mentioned it to the district Magistrate, it would probably be four or five days later when they received the news.

It just so happened that Zhou Wencai had been in the county over the past few days and hadn't gone to Ning An town. Therefore, he didn't receive such news.

Therefore, when he heard the news, he was shocked.

One mu with eight stones, this result would shock the world.

County Magistrate Zhou nodded and said, "that's right." County Magistrate Zhou doted on his only son.

Zhou Wencai immediately reacted and asked, "Dad, I heard you mention something about a jinx. According to what I know, there's only one person in the Lin family Village who is known as a jinx. Could this matter be related to her?"

If that were the case, it would be impossible for his father to deal with Lin yuelan, obtain the farming method, and claim credit for it.

That was because there was a great person living in that girl's house, and he could not tell his father about this. Otherwise, he would be going against what he had promised her before.

County Magistrate Zhou nodded and said, "that's right. The person who came just now was a landlord of the Lin family Village, Yan Lin."

"Then, father, why did he suddenly come to find you to tell you about that?" Zhou Wencai asked in puzzlement.

County Magistrate Zhou shook his head and said, "No. He said that one of his sons had gone missing, and it was very likely that he had been captured by the Lin family Village's jinx. And this jinx just so happens to be the family that can produce eight stones per mu."

"So, he wants to use you to arrest that person in the name of finding his son?" Zhou Wencai frowned tightly and asked, "Rhen, he can use this to take revenge. As for dad, you can obtain this farming technique from that person, right?"

If his father really had such a plan, it would be bad.

As expected ...

County Magistrate Zhou nodded and replied, "yes!" He was a County Magistrate, and as the local official, did he have to spend money to buy that method?

County Magistrate Zhou continued, "I also heard that the person is an unfilial daughter." At this point, County Magistrate Zhou paused for a moment, and there was faint anger on his face. "An unfilial daughter should be severely punished."

"So, father, you want to arrest that person for kidnapping and unfilial behavior, right?" Zhou Wencai asked in a serious tone.

"That's right." County Magistrate Zhou nodded in response.

Upon hearing this answer, Zhou Wencai secretly rejoiced that he had heard it while passing by. Otherwise, it was hard to say if his father would be in deep trouble.

Zhou Wen took a deep breath and said to his father, "dad, I know the unfilial daughter you mentioned. Although she's a jinx and unfilial, father, "Zhou Wencai said to his father in all seriousness, "She has her reasons for being unfilial."

With that said, Zhou Wencai recounted Lin yuelan's unfilial acts.

In the end, Zhou Wencai took a sip of tea and said with some sympathy, "So, father, do you think that such a family really needs a twelve-year-old girl who hasn't even reached marriageable age to be filial?"

Upon hearing Zhou Wencai's explanation of the cause and effect, County Magistrate Zhou kept stroking his beard with a solemn expression. He said in disbelief, " so that's how it is?"

"That's right, father. It's like this." Zhou Wencai replied, "besides, father, although that child is only twelve years old, she has extraordinary talent. She's the one who's been planning and providing fresh improvements to the county. The Jinyun Pavillion in Ning An town has been converted into Lin Yue Pavillion's clothing shop, and it's developing so well because she's working with the boss of Lin Yue Pavillion. She's the one who designs new clothes every day. Oh, and most importantly, she's now the young master of Lin Ji pharmacy in Nang An town!"

Hearing his son tell him these things one by one, even if County Magistrate Zhou was calm, he could not hide his surprise.

If these things were done by a thirty or forty-year-old person, perhaps he wouldn't be surprised. However, the person who did all these things was a twelve-year-old child.

"Oh, Father, if the person who can produce eight stones per mu is really the jinx of the Lin family Village, then it's her." Zhou Wencai didn't wait for the county Magistrate to recover from his shock before he threw out another piece of shocking news. He continued, "so, father, do you think it's really good for you to do this?

"Yan Lin is self-centered and wants to take revenge on Lin yuelan. As for the consequences, it's none of his business as long as he achieves his goal. However, father, you're different, "Zhou Wencai said in all seriousness. "You're a local official. One wrong step might lead to irreversible consequences. You might even lose your official position and your life, father!"

"Is it that serious?" County Magistrate Zhou asked in surprise.

"Yes, father!" Zhou Wencai said, "You might not know this, but a powerful person lives in Lin yuelan's house. Therefore, our Zhou family has to be careful. Don't offend her easily!"

"Who is it?" County Magistrate Zhou asked in a serious tone.

"I'm sorry. I can't tell you now!" Zhou Wencai shook his head and said.

His father was not only a government official but also a member of the Zhou family in the capital. If he heard that the defender General was in the Lin family Village, he would probably send the news to the capital immediately. He didn't dare to predict the consequences of this matter, so he didn't dare to take the risk.

This time, County Magistrate Zhou was seriously considering this problem.

If his son couldn't even tell him, then it was very likely that there was an incredible figure in that family.

It was better for him not to offend them.

Then, he asked, "What should father do now?"

Zhou Wencai fanned himself twice with the fan and said, "we'll beat Yan Lin at his own game!"

Chapter 516: Playing Along!

In just a few days, Lin Yuelan had asked people to build a wood workshop!

The purpose of building this wood workshop was very simple. It was to build all kinds of wood to make furniture.

For example, there was the threshing machine and a wheelchair that had already been invented, and Lin Yuelan was planning to make a windmill for grain transportation.

However, she didn't plan to hire anyone to become a carpenter. Instead, she would purchase labor and train them herself to become the first batch of elite carpenters.

Of course, that would come later.

In the past few days, Lin yuelan had been busy collecting and drying grains while having people make threshing machines. Her biggest problem was dealing with waves of people. At the same time, she had been thinking hard about how to use a windmill to mill grains.

The structure of this windmill was a little more complicated than that of a threshing machine. What was more complicated was the internal structure of this windmill.

However, this time, Lin yuelan didn't go into seclusion for three days. Instead, she explained to Jiang Zhennan the appearance and function of the windmill in her memory. Jiang Zhennan understood these things with just a little bit of explanation. He was simply born to be a carpenter. However, he was a real God of War, the defender General of the Long Yan Kingdom.

"Damn," Lin yuelan knocked on Jiang Zhennan's agile hands and suddenly cursed, " masked uncle, you're going to steal all the jobs from the carpenters!"

Lin yuelan was amazed by his skillful cutting of wood, peeling, and removing the dregs.

She said, "Masked uncle, if you can't be a general one day, you can be a Carpenter. You can also live a good life."

Jiang Zhennan's cold face couldn't help but turn slightly red after being praised by Lin yuelan.

He said shyly, "Miss Yue 'Er, you ... You complimented me?"

Lin yuelan giggled and teased him, " masked uncle, are you shy?" She narrowed her eyes and looked at Jiang Zhennan's slightly red ears.

Just as Jiang Zhennan was at a loss of what to do after being teased, he suddenly heard little twelve shouting outside the door, "Miss Lin, boss, bad news, bad news ..."

From his tone, it was obvious that he was panicking.

Lin yuelan and Jiang Zhennan frowned at the same time. Then, Lin yuelan stood up and said to little twelve, who was running towards them, " brother little twelve, what's wrong?"

The wood workshop was located behind the yard, about one or two hundred meters away from the small thatched house. Little twelve was running from the front of the small thatched house to the back.

However, because he had trained regularly, this small distance did not cause him to be out of breath. However, he was still panting a little.

Little twelve said anxiously, "Miss Lin, something happened. That steward Yan said that the young master of the Yan family had gone missing. He's now here to ask us to hand over their young master. Their little young master is missing, and they're actually asking us for their little young master."

Hearing little twelve's words, Lin yuelan's clear brows turned, and she knew what the Yan family was planning.

She said, "let's go, brother little twelve. Let's go and take a look together."

As he spoke, he walked out of the door. Jiang Zhennan held a piece of wood, thought for a moment, and put it down. He immediately followed Lin yuelan and walked to the front room.

Before they reached the thatched cottage, they could hear the Yan family's steward shouting in front of the courtyard, "Lin yuelan, you wretched girl! Hand over our young master now! Otherwise, we'll report you to the court for kidnapping! You'll have to bear the consequences!"

The manservants below followed suit. "hurry up and hand over my young master. Hand him over. Otherwise, we'll report this to the officials!"

"Sure, go ahead and sue me," Lin yuelan said from a distance. The crowd automatically made way for her when they saw her. "I'd like to see how you're going to make me pay for this baseless accusation!"

As soon as he saw Lin yuelan, steward Yan's eyes narrowed. Then, he snorted at Lin yuelan, "Hmph, how can there be no evidence? You said in public that you would take my young master's life. Now, my young master is missing. If you didn't capture him, who else could it be? Otherwise, why would my young master disappear for no reason?"

Chapter 517: Playing Along!

"Bullshit!" Doctor Zhang was furious. "Doesn't your young master have long legs? Why can't he just run away?"

When Butler Yan heard his young master being scolded, he also said angrily, "My young master's limbs are fine!"

"Since your young master's limbs are fine and he can run and walk, he could have walked away on his own. What does it have to do with my girl?" Doctor Zhang's words were a little rough.

However, when dealing with rude people, he would also use the same rudeness to fight back.

"how is it none of this wretched girl's business?" steward Yan tried to defend himself. "my young master disappeared after she gave the word that she would take my young master's life.

"Now that my family's young master is missing, of course, it's this wretched girl's fault."

In any case, he would just put himself on the victim's side and delay for a time until those people came.

Lin yuelan looked at the overbearing Butler and the group of servants behind him and sneered, "Hmph, I think it's your dereliction of duty. You lost your young master, and now you're pushing the blame on me, right?"

As she spoke, she glanced at Butler Yan's guilty gaze and continued, "Why don't you go to other places to look for your young master, such as the river, the mountains, and so on? Instead, you came directly to my house to ask for him. It looks like you are trying to frame me for your negligence and mistakes so that you can absolve yourself of all responsibility!"

"You're talking nonsense!" One of the manservants couldn't take it anymore and immediately retorted, our Butler said that the young master disappeared because he was kidnapped by you!"

When Lin yuelan heard this, she struck while the iron was hot and asked with a smile, "Oh, so your Butler told you. But, did your Butler see me kidnap your young master with his own eyes?"

She immediately asked a sharp question, "if Butler Yan really saw me kidnapping the young master of the Yan family, then may I ask when, where, and how do I kidnap your young master? Why didn't steward Yan stop me at that time? Or is it because he's afraid of death, so he doesn't dare to come forward to stop me?"

A servant who was afraid of death and disregarded his master's safety could be punished or beaten to death by the master at will!

As soon as Lin yuelan spoke, the arrogant steward Yan's face turned pale. Then, he flew into a rage out of humiliation and shouted at Lin yuelan, "You wretched girl, shut up!" He could not answer any of those questions.

If he couldn't answer, it meant that he had wronged Lin yuelan. If he answered, the disappearance of the young master would prove that he was a servant who had failed at his job.

Hence, no matter what he did, it would be extremely disadvantageous to him.

Therefore, while he was arguing with Lin yuelan, he was very anxious. He thought to himself, why aren't the officials from the county office here yet? If this dragged on, there would probably be more loopholes, which would really be disadvantageous to them.

Lin yuelan noticed that steward Yan's eyes kept darting out, and a sharp glint flashed in her eyes. She asked coldly, " steward Yan, who are you waiting for?"

Butler Yan immediately panicked. He immediately pretended to be an arrogant man and said, "Hmph, my young master is missing.

"Of course, we have to report it to the government!"

"I'm afraid you're not asking the authorities to find him but to directly arrest Miss Yue 'Er, right?" A sneer appeared on Guo Bing's handsome face as he continued, " it seems that you came here directly because you were well prepared!"

"Hmph!" Steward Yan has nothing to say, so he can only snort to boost his momentum.

Guo Bing saw his arrogant attitude and immediately wanted to teach him a lesson in anger.

Just as he was about to make a move, a young man's loud and deep voice came from outside, "Is this Lin yuelan's house?"

Hearing the sound, everyone turned to look.

It was a few bailiffs in official uniforms.

Some of the more timid people immediately took a few steps back or shrank to the side, directly giving way.

The people did not fight with the officials.

These villagers had spent their entire lives working in the mud. They were obviously in awe and afraid of the officials. It was somewhat like an instinctive reaction.

Seeing that the bailiffs had really come, steward Yan eagerly went up to them with a face full of smiles. He looked particularly fawning and polite. He cupped his hands and said to the two bailiffs, "Are you two looking for Lin yuelan?"

Without waiting for the two bailiffs to reply, he pointed at Lin yuelan and said loudly, "It's her, it's her. She's Lin yuelan. Officers, please take her away."

A tall bailiff was puzzled when he heard steward Yan's words. "Why do we want to capture her?"

As soon as he said this, steward Yan, the group of manservants, and the onlookers who really thought they were here to capture Lin Yuelan were all stunned.

Steward Yan thought that the two bailiffs had made a mistake, so he reminded them again, "My Lords, I am the steward of the Yan family. Yan Lin is my master. Now that our master's most precious son is missing, all the evidence points to Lin yuelan. We have already reported this to the authorities, right?"

However, he didn't know if these two officers were pretending to be stupid or if they were really stupid.

The tall bailiff immediately shouted doubtfully, "What Yan Lin from the Yan family? We don't know anything about him."

The smile on steward Yan's face froze. Then, he asked, "Aren't you here to catch Lin yuelan?"

When the two bailiffs heard this, they immediately rebuked him with a serious expression, "Who the hell are you? Who told you that we're here to capture Lin yuelan?"

Then, without waiting for the crowd's reaction, the two of them went straight to Lin yuelan and said very respectfully, "Miss Lin, our family's Lord would like to invite you to his house!"

The crowd was dumbfounded!

Chapter 518: Playing Along

The bailiff's polite invitation surprised everyone present.

What was going on?

According to steward Yan's words, the disappearance of their young master had a lot to do with Lin yuelan. If they had reported it to the authorities, then these people should have come to arrest her. Why were they so respectful and polite now?

It was really strange.

Steward Yan was so angry that his face turned ugly, but no one cared about him.

When Jiang Zhennan heard that the county Magistrate was looking for Lin yuelan, he immediately stood in front of Lin yuelan and asked sternly in a strong and imposing manner, "Why is your County Magistrate looking for miss Yue 'Er?"

Although their attitude and tone towards Lin yuelan could be considered respectful, there must be a trick behind this.

In particular, the magistrate might have heard that Lin yuelan was a capable person who could produce eight stones of grains per mu.

Although he was a general, he was well aware of the deception and cunningness of the Imperial court. When there were benefits, some people would directly tempt or even threaten, and some would use underhanded means to directly seize things by force and so on.

Now, Lin yuelan was a great treasure in front of this County Magistrate. She could either become a huge treasure bowl for him to accumulate wealth or an important means for him to be promoted.

Therefore, the magistrate must have wanted to get something from her. Perhaps it was just for show. Once Lin yuelan entered the court, he would secretly imprison her and try to get the farming method from her. Then, he would either sell it or report it.

The two bailiffs looked at Jiang Zhennan's sharp and terrifying aura and were shocked. This person's aura was extraordinary. One look and they could tell that he was not a simple person.

Before they had come, their eldest young master had repeatedly instructed them to be polite and respectful to Lin yuelan and her guests, especially to a man with an imposing aura and an extraordinary bearing.

It seemed that the young master was talking about this person.

When the two bailiffs thought of this, their eyes met. Then, the taller bailiff immediately bowed to Jiang Zhennan and said very politely, "Brother, please rest assured. My Lord, County Magistrate Zhou, has heard that miss Lin is a capable farmer and would like to invite miss Lin to the manor for a chat!"

This person's words directly stated the reason for inviting her, which was to make clear County Magistrate Zhou's attitude and that he would never harm Lin yuelan.

This time, without waiting for Jiang Zhennan to speak, Lin yuelan said directly, "Alright, brothers, I'll go with you to see County Magistrate Zhou!"

In her heart, she was secretly speculating that county Magistrate Zhou's polite and open attitude was most likely due to Zhou Wencai's efforts. After analyzing the pros and cons, she made such a move.

After all, Zhou Wencai had met Jiang Zhennan in the Lin family Village and had guessed his identity.

Otherwise, County Magistrate Zhou, as a member of the capital's Zhou family, would definitely eat Lin Yuelan up.

Lin yuelan agreed to go to the county government with the two bailiffs. Jiang Zhennan frowned and said worriedly, "Alright, I'll go with you!"

The two bailiffs looked at each other and were immediately put in a difficult position. "This ..." After all, their master had only ordered them to invite Lin yuelan over. Now that they had brought one more person back, they didn't know if their master would be angry.

However, when he thought of the eldest young master's attitude earlier, he seemed to know this person's identity and was very respectful.

Then, the two of them nodded. "Alright then!"

Just as the four of them were about to leave,

"Wait a minute." seeing that the situation in front of him wasn't quite right, steward Yan immediately panicked. Thus, he couldn't help but stop them. "officers, our young master has clearly gone missing, and the culprit is this person. Why aren't you arresting her? Instead, why are you so polite to the criminal?"

In his heart, he was grumbling to himself. This was clearly different from their original plan.

His original idea was for his old master to find the county Magistrate and use Lin yuelan's farming method as bait. Then, they would hide Yan Xiaoyong and charge Lin yuelan with kidnapping. At that time, the county Magistrate would arrest Lin yuelan for kidnapping. This way, no one would know that the actual purpose of County Magistrate Zhou's arrest was for the farming method in her hands. The Yan family had negotiated with the county Magistrate that after the county Magistrate obtained the farming method, he would give it to the Yan family.

Chapter 519: Playing Along

As for Lin yuelan, as long as their young master didn't appear in the Lin family Village, she would definitely be imprisoned. Their goal was for County Magistrate Zhou to imprison her.

Such a plan could really be said to kill three birds with one stone. First, they would take revenge on Lin yuelan. Second, they would obtain the method of farming. Third, they would curry favor with the county Magistrate. In the future, with the county Magistrate taking care of the Yan family, they would no longer have to be afraid of anything in An Ding County.

It was supposed to be a beautiful thing, but why didn't it develop according to their plan?

The county government did come, but they didn't arrest her. Instead, they invited her in a very polite way, and it was for the sake of farming.

This was beyond their expectations.

Butler Yan panicked. However, he still thought that the officer who came to arrest her had made a mistake, so he wanted to remind him again.

When the two bailiffs heard steward Yan's words, they furrowed their brows, expressing their dissatisfaction.

Immediately, the tall bailiff said unhappily, "What arrest? We didn't receive any report, so how can we arrest anyone? Besides, you're just saying that this child kidnapped your young master without any evidence, and we're going to arrest her? Also, why don't you take a look at how small she is? How could she kidnap your young master? Don't accuse people."

Steward Yan's face turned pale, and the panic on his face was obvious. He opened his mouth and was about to say something to explain himself when the slightly short and thin bailiff waved his hand and said impatiently, "Alright, alright. If you want us to arrest her, you can bring the evidence."

Then, he smiled at Lin yuelan and said, "Miss Lin, let's go."

Lin yuelan, however, smiled and said to the two bailiffs, "brother officers, can I report a case?"

The two bailiffs were taken aback, and their hearts went numb. They felt that they had miscalculated in coming to the Lin family Village.

However, the tall bailiff immediately smiled and said, " sure. I don't know what miss Lin wants to report and who she wants to report?"

Lin yuelan pointed at steward Yan with her little hand and said with a serious expression, "I want to sue the Lin village's Yan Jiayan for slander and false accusation!"

When the two bailiffs heard this, their foreheads instantly started to sweat.

Was she taking revenge?

The two bailiffs immediately said courteously, "Miss Lin, if the facts of your case are true, we can immediately arrest him and bring him back to the court!"

When steward Yan heard this, he was so angry that he instantly stomped his feet. His face turned red from embarrassment as he pointed at Lin yuelan and shouted, "you're talking nonsense! There's no such thing! You're the one who's framing me!"

He had no idea how things had developed to this point.

Not only did he fail to frame her, but she was also accused of framing him.

Lin yuelan looked at steward Yan and sneered, "Hmph, steward Yan, you say I'm framing you? Fine, I'll use evidence to speak!"

Then, without waiting for steward Yan's response, she said to the two bailiffs, "Big brother officers, please come with me to the Yan residence. The truth will be revealed!"

The two bailiffs looked at each other again. After some thought, they said, "Alright, miss Lin. We will follow you to the Yan residence. If the truth is really in the Yan family, then we will not say anything and take them away. But if it's really as this person said, that their young master's disappearance has a lot to do with you, then we can only arrest you." He pointed his finger at steward Yan and changed the topic, warning him with a stern expression.

This meant that if the young master of the Yan family had really disappeared, and it was as the other party had said, then they would have to handle this matter fairly.

Lin yuelan didn't panic at all. She nodded and replied, "Okay!"

Hearing their conversation, steward Yan cursed in his heart!

They wanted to use Yan Xiaoyong to frame Lin yuelan, so they let Yan Xiaoyong stay in a side courtyard in the county town for a period of time so that he would not appear in front of the Lin family village again.

At this moment, they had yet to move Yan Xiaoyong!

Steward Yan was secretly anxious. He gave a look to the manservants behind him to be more alert and ran back to the Yan residence to report.

However, there was indeed a quick-witted servant who received steward Yan's eye signal. He wanted to retreat and run back to the Yan residence while no one was paying attention.

However, he had only taken one step when he realized that he could no longer move.

Jiang Zhennan flicked the yellow beans with a calm expression and followed them to the Yan residence.

Seeing that the servant had suddenly stopped in his tracks, steward Yan was so angry that he revealed a fierce look. He glared at him a few times and gave him a big slap. Then, he wanted to walk a few steps faster and return to the Yan residence first to hide Yan Xiaoyong.

"steward Yan, you're walking so fast. Are you trying to lead the way for us?" Steward Yan had only taken a few quick steps when Lin yuelan said with a smile, "Actually, you don't have to lead the way, steward Yan. We all know the way to the Yan residence."

Everyone could see how wide and open the road from the village to the Yan residence was.

"So, you should just come with us. Otherwise," Lin yuelan changed the topic and said half-truthfully, "Everyone will think that you were rushing back to inform them and then hide the so-called victim. Don't you think so, officers?" Lin yuelan asked in an innocent tone.

The two bailiffs nodded and said, "yes. You, come with us!" They pointed at steward Yan.

Steward Yan could only follow them to the Yan residence with a bitter expression.

They arrived at the Yan residence.

"Father, I want to go out and play. I want to go out and play. Why won't you let me go and play?" The arrogant voice that the Lin family villagers were familiar with rang out.

Chapter 520: Lin Yuelan goes to the County Town

Hearing the familiar voice of the little tyrant of the Lin family Village, what else could people not understand?

The Yan family was just spouting nonsense and framing Lin yuelan for kidnapping Yan Xiaoyong.

They all knew that Lin yuelan had refused to sell the farming method to the Yan family because of what had happened a few months ago. She had even said that she wanted Yan Xiaoyong to pay with his life. Thus, it was understandable that the Yan family held a grudge against Lin yuelan and had framed her.

However, even if they wanted to frame him, they should not do it so brazenly, okay?

They locked him up in their own courtyard and then told the public that Lin yuelan had kidnapped Yan Xiaoyong. Did they really think these bailiffs were fools?

Indeed, the two bailiffs were not fools.

When they saw the strange expressions on the villagers' faces, they knew that the child's voice that came from the house's courtyard was the one who was accused of being kidnapped by Lin yuelan.

The two bailiffs' faces darkened. They quickly walked to the gate and kicked it hard.

However, the door had been bolted from the inside, so the two of them did not kick it open. Instead, it stunned Yan Lin, who was drinking tea and basking in the sun, and Yan Xiaoyong, who was crying and making a scene in the courtyard.

Yan Lin's face darkened when he heard the loud knocking. "Who is outside?" he asked sternly.

Without waiting for a reply from the people outside, Yan Xiaoyong's eyes turned, and he immediately said, "Father, I'll go open the door. It must be uncle Butler and the others."

Then, before Yan Lin could react, Yan Xiaoyong had already run over and opened the door.

When Yan Xiaoyong saw the two tall men standing in front of him, dressed in red uniforms and holding a large knife, he was so frightened that his chubby body shivered. His face was a little pale as he asked, " Who are you?"

He had always been arrogant and domineering. Other than his father, he was always overbearing, but that did not mean that he was not afraid of bailiffs who walked around the streets with a big knives.

The two of them looked like the fierce-looking bailiffs on the street.

The two bailiffs glared at the fair and chubby boy, who looked like a pig. Their eyes turned fierce as they pointed at steward Yan and the group of people behind him. "you're their young master?"

Yan Xiaoyong shrunk his neck and replied softly, "Y-yes!"

Yan Lin sat there drinking tea. He was worried that the Lin family Village would see Yan Xiaoyong opening the door, but before he could stop him, the door had already opened.

However, when he saw the two bailiffs and steward Yan standing outside, his heart relaxed slightly.

However, when he stood up, he saw Lin yuelan and the villagers standing behind the two bailiffs.

Yan Lin's heart was in turmoil. Panic flashed across his face for a moment. Then, he walked over calmly and said to the two bailiffs, "You're here, officers. Please come in!"

He immediately turned around and reprimanded Butler Yan sternly, "Butler, what are you doing? The two lords came, but you didn't come back to report to me first. When Lord Zhou learned of this, he would think that I've neglected his subordinates."

On the surface, Yan Lin's words sounded like he was reprimanding steward Yan, but in reality, he was hinting at his friendship with County Magistrate Zhou and that these two bailiffs should not act accordingly.

As Yan Lin said this, he naturally didn't know that even though County Magistrate Zhou had sent his people to the Lin family Village, it was completely different from his original plan.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so narcissistic as to hint at his friendship with County Magistrate Zhou.

When the two bailiffs heard Yan Lin's words, they frowned and asked sternly, "You are the Yan family head, Yan Lin?"

Hearing the question, Yan Lin frowned slightly in dissatisfaction. Then, he relaxed and nodded. "that's right. I'm Yan Lin, the head of the Yan family!" Then, he saw the group of people behind him and asked in confusion, "this is ..."

The tall bailiff immediately replied, "We received a report from miss Lin saying that you guys fabricated some things to accuse her of kidnapping Yan Xiaoyong. The facts had proven that Yan Xiaoyong was standing there perfectly fine. The truth is right in front of us. Yan Lin, let's go to the court!" As he spoke, he took out a pair of handcuffs and was about to put them on Yan Lin.

Yan Lin's heart skipped a beat, and his pupils suddenly contracted violently. This was clearly beyond his expectations.

When he saw that the shackles were about to be put on his head, he suddenly dodged and asked with a frightened and panicked expression, " officers, I'm innocent. This is definitely a misunderstanding. I've been staying at home these days and didn't take a step out of the house. How could I have the opportunity to frame Lin yuelan? So, there must be a misunderstanding. Oh, right ..."