

Village Girl 61

Chapter 61: Violent Child

Lin Yuelan's divine power was shocking. Thus, when people found out Lin Yuelan was carrying a real tiger, they followed Lin Yuelan curiously to the medicinal herb store.

Tigers were very precious medicinal herbs. Tiger's bones, heart, internal organs, tendons, and so on could be used in medication. That was why Lin Yuelan came to the medicinal herb store.

Lin Yuelan chose the Lin store. This was the largest medicinal herb store in town, and it was also a store with a good reputation. Although Lin store was called Lin store, it had nothing to do with the Lin family village.

Lin Lanlan was carrying a big tiger, but her small body was not even as tall as the counter.

Therefore, the store waiter saw the tiger flying horizontally into the shop with horror. In the past, he had traded with tigers before, but he could tell those tigers were dead in an instant.

However, this one was different.

This tiger looked clean and tidy. Its yellow and white fur was pure and clean. There was no blood or wounds on it. It was like a living tiger sleeping. That was why the waiter was so frightened.

Lin Yuelan raised her head and shouted loudly in her childish voice, "Waiter, waiter..."

She called out a few times, but there was no response. Lin Yuelan felt that it was too tiring. So, she threw the big tiger to the ground.

The waiter and the crowd who had come to see the child with divine power were shocked.

Lin Yuelan pulled a chair from the side and jumped on it. Her face was very close to the waiter.

Lin Yuelan leaned on the cabinet and held her chin. Her big eyes were full of confusion. She waved one hand in front of the waiter and shouted, "Waiter, waiter!"

The waiter finally recovered from his shock. Then, he found that there was a yellow and thin child in front of him, but her eyes were big, bright, and energetic.

The waiter said, "Miss, what do you need?"

Lin Yuelan rolled her eyes. She had brought a big tiger into the shop. Why else could she want?

Lin Yuelan pointed at the big tiger on the ground and asked in a crisp voice, "Waiter, will you buy this from me?"

The waiter, by then, had realized the child was the one who had been carrying the big tiger.

Although he was shocked by the child's godly power, he still knew how to do business. Plus, this tiger was very well-preserved, so it was very valuable.

The waiter immediately smiled and said, "Yes, yes." Then, he asked curiously, "Miss, did you take down this tiger yourself or someone else did?"

Lin Yuelan replied, "I killed it myself. Is there a problem?"

The waiter immediately shook his head like a rattle-drum and said, "No, no!"

This was too amazing and too terrifying!

This was a child less than eight years old, but she managed to kill a tiger. She even carried the tiger into town alone. This was beyond their understanding.

Even an adult hunter would not dare to go up the mountain to hunt a tiger without preparation. This girl was too surprising and shocking!

Of course, the crowd watching had the same thought too.

Lin Yuelan asked again, "How much will you offer for this big tiger?"

Chapter 62: Violent Child

The waiter's expression turned serious as he asked, "Miss, do you want to sell it in parts or in whole?"

Selling in parts meant that the girl would only sell individual parts of the tiger like tiger bones and hearts, but she'd keep the rest. The opposite would be selling the tiger as a whole.

Lin Yuelan replied crisply, "I'll sell it in parts! I want to keep this tiger skin for myself!"

The tiger had been bitten many times by Little White, but she had used her power to repair it.

Therefore, the tiger skin was not damaged at all and was very intact.

She wanted to keep it for herself. When the new house was built, it could be used as a cushion. It would be warm and comfortable.

The waiter thought for a moment and said, "I'll go find the shopkeeper. Please wait a moment."

After saying that, the waiter went in through the inner gate.

Not long after, a man in his forties with a long beard walked out from the inner gate with a slightly stern expression.

At this moment, Lin Yuelan jumped from the chair to the counter. Her big eyes were filled with surprise as she looked at the ancient medicinal herb shop that was emitting a medicinal fragrance.

Her hands were propped up on both sides, and her feet were swaying. Her eyes were looking around at everything around her, causing the passersby who had been following her to have the corners of their mouths twitch.

This child looked like she was filled with innocence and curiosity, but wasn't she too relaxed?

She was here to sell a tiger and not to play, right?

The waiter saw Lin Yuelan sitting leisurely on the counter, and the corner of his mouth also twitched. However, he quickly pointed at Lin Yuelan and said to the shopkeeper, "Manager, this is the child who said she was going to sell the tiger."

The manager's expression was slightly stunned when he saw the child. However, when he saw the child's swinging her legs, his reaction was the same as the other teams, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

He went forward and asked, "Child, are you selling this tiger?"

Lin Yuelan turned her head and nodded. "Yes, I'm selling it. Shopkeeper, how much can you give me for it?"

Lin Yuelan did not have the reserved and shy manner of a girl. She directly started talking about money.

The shopkeeper went around the counter and walked to the tiger on the ground. He walked around the big tiger, squatted down, and flipped it. Then, he said, "Child, can you sell me the whole tiger? I can give you a high price! How about 400 taels of silver?"

Usually, such a big tiger would fetch a high price of 350 taels. However, he did not find any wounds on the tiger's body. Its fur was intact and very fresh. This increased its medicinal properties.

Then, he could sell the tiger meat and tiger skin separately. The tiger skin alone could sell for 300 taels. Therefore, even if he bought it at 400 taels of silver, he could turn a high amount of profit. At the very least, he could make a profit of 400 to 500 taels of silver.

One couldn't really blame the shopkeeper. He was a businessman who was looking for profit.

The price he offered was already very high.

Lin Yuelan might look like a child, but her soul was an adult. She was 32 when she died. In this era, she could be considered an old woman already. At her age, normal women would have several grandchildren already.

2

Lin Yuelan also knew that the price the shopkeeper offered was very generous, but she shook her head and said, "No, I want tiger skin! How about I sell you everything else but the tiger skin for 380 taels?"

The corner of the shopkeeper's mouth twitched once again.

'Is this girl dreaming? Without the perfect tiger skin, how can the tiger be worth 380 taels?' The shopkeeper shook his head and said, "Child, without this tiger skin, this tiger is worth at most 300 taels!"

Lin Yuelan's tender little face immediately said with a grin, "Uncle Shopkeeper, when I beat this tiger, I knocked it out with one punch and then suffocated it to death. As you can see, there's not one drop of blood or a single wound on its body. Its well-preserved organs will be incredibly valuable medical ingredients.

"Clearly, it'll be worth more than 300 taels. In any case, I won't sell it for one copper coin less than 300 taels of silver."

When Lin Yuelan said that she knocked the tiger out with one punch, the shopkeeper, his waiter, and the curious passers-by were terrified!

How crazily strong was this child?

Chapter 63: Being Robbed

It was unknown whether he was convinced by Lin Yuelan's sharp tongue or frightened by the child's violence, but in the end, the shopkeeper really bought the big tiger for 380 taels of silver. After the tiger skin was shaved off, he returned it to the child.

Lin Yuelan's tender little face was full of joy. She took the silver taels with a smile and said to the shopkeeper, who had a pained expression on his face, "Shopkeeper, don't worry. In the future, if I take down another tiger or big wolf, I'll come back. I'll not make you suffer any loss!"

When the shopkeeper heard this, his pained expression immediately turned into a grin. He immediately put the silver in Lin Yuelan's hand and said, "Child, you must keep your word. In the future, no matter if there is a tiger, wolf, or deer, you have to come to my place to sell them first, okay?"

Although he had bought the big tiger at a high price, he would still earn some profit. It was just less than what he had wished. Based on what the girl said, she dealt with the tiger with one punch. Since the girl could take down the first tiger, there'd be the second and third tiger. If she became a supplier for the shop, then the shopkeeper would have a bigger profit in the long run. Therefore, the shopkeeper naturally had to keep Lin Yuelan happy.

Lin Yuelan took the money bag and opened it. Looking at the silver ingots inside, she took out one and weighed it with her hand. She replied in a crisp voice, "Of course, uncle shopkeeper. But the price..." she deliberately let the sentence hang.

Shopkeeper Lin immediately understood. He quickly nodded and replied, "The price will be absolutely fair!"

Shopkeeper Lin looked at the child, but he felt like he was bargaining with a shrewd old businessman. How could the girl be so smart?

Lin Yuelan knew she had attracted too much attention, but there was nothing she could do. She lived alone. She couldn't act like a real child with a limited IQ. That would only make people feel that she was very easy to bully.

After all, she had just finished a big transaction. It had already drawn a lot of attention. Some people with evil intentions would target her because she was just a child. They would think that she was easily fooled.

In the future, Lin Yuelan would return to the town to sell or buy things.

Therefore, Lin Yuelan wanted to use her show of divine power and intelligence to tell others that although she was only a child, no one could deceive her.

After taking the silver and bidding farewell to shopkeeper Lin, Lin Yuelan felt exceptionally curious and wanted to explore this ancient town.

The streets were paved with bluestones, and there were many shops and restaurants on both sides.

The streets were bustling with people. There were the shouts of hawkers, the laughter of children, the sounds of customers bargaining, and so on. It was exceptionally lively.

Lin Yuelan squatted down to take a look when she saw someone making Candy Man. The seller made her a Monkey King, Sun Wukong. Then, Lin Yuelan wandered over to a spot where someone was performing acrobatics. She squeezed into the crowd and clapped her hands in approval.

Lin Yuelan had been fighting for years during the apocalypse. At that moment, she felt extremely relaxed and happy. It felt like her inner child was coming alive.

Chapter 64: Being Robbed

When Lin Yuelan was done having fun, she saw that it was almost afternoon.

She had to buy some daily necessities. She had a long shopping list. She had to buy oil, rice, salt, clothes, sheets, shoes, pots, pans, and so on. She had nothing in the hut. They were either too old or completely unusable.

Lin Yuelan was carrying the money she had earned from selling the tiger in her pocket. She passed through an alley with few people, and then she stopped.

Her lively expression disappeared. Her tender voice was loud and carried a strong aura. The alley was especially quiet compared to the lively street. She said sternly, "You've followed me for a whole morning already. Aren't you tired? Come out and show yourselves!"

Indeed, from the moment she left the Lin medical shop, she sensed that there were a few people with malicious intentions following her.

However, Lin Yuelan decided to have fun around town first. The people following her didn't seem to be in a hurry either. They just followed Lin Yuelan at a leisurely pace. They thought that they had hidden well. They had no idea that Lin Yuelan had known about them from the very beginning.

Since they had been discovered, four men slowly walked out from the corner.

Among these four men, two of them were fat, and two of them were thin. However, they all had shifty eyes, and their eyes were filled with a greedy glint.

One of the fat men with a mole on his cheek said generously, "Since you've discovered us, what's the point of hiding anymore?" Then, he changed the topic and said with arrogance and malice, "If you know what's good for you, hand over all the money you earned from selling that big tiger. Otherwise, hehe..."

Lin Yuelan pursed her lips and asked coldly, "Otherwise, what?"

"Otherwise, you're not leaving this place!" The man's expression suddenly turned serious. With a malevolent expression, his rat-like eyes stared fiercely at Lin Yuelan.

The other three also agreed, "Right, if you don't hand over the three hundred and eighty taels of silver, you are not leaving!"

Lin Yuelan's small face was as beautiful as a flower, and the curve of her lips seemed to contain a deep charm and temptation. However, she also radiated the pressure of an empress, causing the four men to unconsciously swallow their saliva and take a few steps back. The pressure on their shoulders was suddenly very heavy.

Lin Yuelan took out a small dagger and placed it in the palm of her hand. She flipped it a few times, and the scorching sunlight shone on the sharp blade. The blade reflected the sunlight, and it seemed to be calling for blood.

Lin Yuelan laughed lightly and said, "Since you want my 380 taels of silver, let's see if you have the ability to take it."

The four of them looked at the relaxed Lin Yuelan and then at the sharp dagger. The four of them looked at each other. Then, the man with the black mole on his face said with contempt and disdain in his eyes, "Since you refuse to cooperate, then don't blame us. Do you think we'd be afraid of a child? Brothers, let's go!"

1

Obviously, the four of them had forgotten that this was a child who knocked out the big tiger with one punch.

The four of them were not even as threatening as a barking dog in Lin Yuelan's eyes, much less a tiger.

Let us have a few moments of silence for the four bandits.

Chapter 65: Bandit, Lin Yuelan

These four people were just local ruffians in town. They were unemployed, so their job was to harass villagers who came from the countryside. They demanded protection fees from the villagers and small shopkeepers.

That day, when Lin Yuelan appeared in town with the tiger, the eyes of the four lit up. They followed Lin Yuelan.

Clearly, they were eyeing the profit that was going to be made from the sale of the tiger. According to their estimations, the tiger was worth at least three hundred taels of silver.

They had no issue robbing an adult, much less a child. It would make things a lot easier.

These four were dumb. Since this kid, who looked around eight, could carry a big tiger on her shoulders without pressure, would she be an ordinary child?

Lin Yuelan did not show any mercy.

These four local ruffians rolled up their sleeves and arrogantly rushed toward Lin Yuelan. They raised their hands to give Lin Yuelan a slap. Lin Yuelan's face turned to the side, and then her small hands formed into fists. Her actions were swift and sharp. The punch shot at the four's stomachs.

"Ao..."

"Ah..."

The movement was swift as lightning. Then, in the blink of an eye, the four adult men clutched their stomachs as they lay on the ground and cried out loudly.

Lin Yuelan stopped and clapped her hands. She walked towards the man who looked like the leader with a black mole on his face. She squatted down and patted the man's face as she said with a smile, "Didn't Big brother want to teach me a lesson? Why is he lying on the ground now?"

The man with the black mole felt that his internal organs had been shattered by Lin Yuelan's punch. He was angry, but he was in so much pain that he couldn't catch his breath.

Then, he rolled his eyes and fainted.

Lin Yuelan was slightly stunned. 'The man fainted just like that? I didn't even hit that hard. That's not fun at all.'

Lin Yuelan smiled as she slowly walked toward the other three.

When the three of them saw Lin Yuelan walking toward them with a smile on her face, their eyes were filled with terror and fear as though they had seen a devil. The three of them covered their stomachs as they dragged themselves away from her.

Lin Yuelan walked towards the skinny one. She once again squatted down and said with a smile, "Hey, Big Brother, you look like a bamboo pole, and you'd fall over with a blow from the wind. How are you so courageous that you'd think about robbing me?"

"If I really want..." Lin Yuelan stepped on the ground, and the brick on the pavement immediately sunk deep into the ground, forming a small pit. "Yes, with some adjustments, you'll end up right inside that hole."

The kid's face immediately turned pale with fright. Just like his big brother, he rolled his eyes and immediately fainted.

He was afraid! He was very afraid!

Lin Yuelan was speechless. Looking at the two people who had fainted, she said, "These people are really no fun!"

Then, she immediately raised her smile. She turned to the other two. Her eyes glowed like she had found some new toys.

The two held their stomachs and took a few steps back. Then, they looked at each other.

One of the slightly chubby men said with a frightened and pleading face, "Madam, please forgive us. We don't even recognize the great Gu Feng Mountain. Please forgive us. We won't dare to do it again!"

Gu Feng Mountain was known by everyone in Long Yan Country. Not recognizing Gu Feng Mountain was an idiom that meant that a person was being absolutely stupid.

Lin Yuelan raised her eyebrows and then took out the dagger again. The dagger reflected a cold and dense silver light, which immediately frightened the two people who hadn't fainted and made their faces even paler.

Lin Yuelan said with a smile, "Will you rob again?"

"Of course not..." The two shook their heads.

However, Lin Yuelan's face suddenly turned serious, and she said seriously, "But I don't believe you! Give me something as a guarantee, and perhaps I can be persuaded."

"Give you something?" The two were dumbfounded.

They immediately ignored the pain on their bodies and took out some loose silver. They said with reverence, "Madam, this is all the silver we have. Take it!"

Lin Yuelan raised her eyebrows again. It seemed that these two people were quite clever.

Lin Yuelan took their silver. One of them had three taels of silver while the other had two taels of silver on him. It seemed that they had robbed quite a number of people and collected quite a lot of protection fees.

Lin Yuelan then turned around and walked towards the two fainted people.

Then, the two local ruffians, who had not fainted, widened their eyes in shock as they watched a little girl examine the bodies of the two men. She even touched 'that part' without any shame.

'Oh my God! Is this a girl?'

She had divine power, knew how to fight, and didn't have the restraint and shame of a girl!

1

Lin Yuelan took out five taels of silver and thirty copper coins from the man who was the second to faint. However, Lin Yuelan only managed to find a few copper coins from the man who seemed to be the leader. She found it suspicious.

She believed that this man must have hidden silver somewhere on his body.

There was only one part of his body that she hadn't searched. Lin Yuelan had survived the apocalypse. There was no sense of decency during the apocalypse.

Therefore, Lin Yuelan did not hesitate to search that part of his body. Lin Yuelan found a big surprise. There were several bank notes. There was one for one hundred taels of silver, one for fifty taels, and the last was for twenty taels of silver. This was a big fortune.

2

Lin Yuelan was very happy. After all, these men had gained this wealth by robbing others, so she felt no compunction robbing them.

Lin Yuelan clapped her hands once again and took out her dagger. She walked towards the two conscious men and said with a smile, "I think big brothers have misunderstood me. I want something from you, but it's not silver..." Lin Yuelan pointed the dagger at the man's crotch.

The devil didn't want their money but wanted to make sure that they wouldn't be able to have children anymore. The two men were very scared. One of them was so scared that he fainted on the spot.

Lin Yuelan looked at this unconscious man and was a little speechless. 'Am I that terrifying? I haven't even done anything, and he has already fainted?'

Lin Yuelan turned her head to look at another person.

That person looked at Lin Yue Lan's sharp eyes, clutched his crotch, and took a few steps back. He said loudly, "Please don't. I'll faint!" Then, his eyes rolled, and his body slumped to the ground.

Lin Yuelan, "..."

It took skill to fake fainting. The man's eyes were still moving.

Since the four had 'fainted', Lin Yuelan lost interest. However, before she left, she used special paint to write on the four's faces. "I'm a robber!"

Chapter 66: Humiliated

Lin Yuelan immediately went shopping with around 500 taels of silver in her arms.

The first thing that Lin Yuelan wanted to buy was definitely the food.

During the apocalypse, your family would stab you for a piece of bread. Rice became even as precious as gold once was.

Other than the high-ranking leaders of some bases, ordinary people could not even smell the aroma of rice, let alone eat it.

Lin Yuelan was a southerner. She had grown up eating rice.

However, in the five years of the apocalypse, the number of times she could eat rice was few and far between.

This was because she had to hand in the paddy grain that she obtained from almost every mission. The grain that she was awarded, she gave to the two bastards. As for herself, she continued to eat the slightly moldy bread. Whenever there was extra, she would have to secretly cook and eat them in her space.

In the apocalypse, many people's sense of smell became more sensitive than a dog's. Therefore, after each meal of rice, she had to wash her mouth a lot. Otherwise, she might be targeted.

Thinking back, Lin Yuelan felt extremely stupid. She had done everything for those two bastards, but in the end, they had joined hands to betray her.

3

However, she wouldn't mistreat herself anymore. She would eat well, dress well, and treat herself well.

Lin Yuelan walked to the grain store and looked at the white rice. She swallowed her saliva. She really wanted to eat rice.

"Shopkeeper, how much is this rice paddy?" Lin Yuelan pointed in the direction of the rice grain and asked.

A fat man in his thirties walked out and looked at Lin Yuelan. She was thin and shabby. It was clear that she was poor, and she wanted to eat rice? What a joke!

A contemptuous expression immediately appeared on his face. He looked at Lin Yuelan arrogantly and disdainfully and said, "Shoo. You can't afford it anyway. The poor don't deserve to eat rice."

When Lin Yuelan saw this man's contemptuous look, a cold smile immediately appeared on her small face. Her childish voice carried a stern tone as she asked, "Boss, how can you tell that I'm poor? Also, why can't poor people buy rice grains? Do you look down on all the poor people? But Boss, do you know that this Ning An Town has a more than 90 percent of poverty rate?"

Lin Yuelan said this loudly to grab the passersby's attention.

Sure enough, a woman wearing a patched-up dress said loudly, "Shopkeeper Chen, I was wondering why the rice I bought from you the day before yesterday felt so light. You have given me less because you look down on me!"

A man came out and said, "I have bought japonica rice from you, but why does it taste so strange? Shopkeeper Chen, did you swap them out for indica rice and sell them to me at the price of japonica rice?"

Although both japonica rice and indica rice were rice, the taste of the two was different!

Generally speaking, indica rice was long and narrow, and its taste was rough and not very good. On the other hand, japonica rice was sticky, short, and round. It was very fragrant.

When the boss heard the complaints, his face immediately darkened.

He said sternly, "Who said I gave you less than usual? Why don't you take it back so that we can weigh it?" He did give the woman less because she was poor, but he knew that her family would have eaten the price already, and this was an argument he could win.

The shopkeeper turned his head to look at the poor man. He also said with a bad expression, "How is it my fault that you can't recognize the difference between indica rice and japonica rice? Plus, you've already eaten the rice! Now only you decide to come back to complain? Do you think I'm so easily fooled?"

"Poor people will always be poor. Even on the issue of rice, you people want to extort me. You don't even buy that much from me!"

The faces of the people turned green with anger.

They pointed at shopkeeper Chen and scolded, "So this is how you really think of us! In the future, I won't come to your place to buy rice anymore. After all, you look down on us and like to scam us anyway!"

"That's right. I'll go to some other rice shop!"

"We came to frequent his store, but he still looks down on us. We are poor, but we are not without a backbone!"

“That’s right. We will not come here to buy rice again!”

The people around them said loudly.

Only then did shopkeeper Chen realize the seriousness of the situation.

Although he looked down on the poor, his business was supported by these poor people. After all, as Lin Yuelan said, there were only so many rich people in town. If these people all boycotted his store, he wouldn’t be able to do any business anymore.

Shopkeeper Chen flew into a rage and scolded Lin Yuelan, the main culprit of this incident, “You Little Brat, why are you trying to sow discord here? When did I look down on the poor people?”

Lin Yuelan curled her lips and said to Shopkeeper Chen innocently and aggrievedly, “Shopkeeper Chen, didn’t you just say, Shoo. You can’t afford it anyway. The poor don’t deserve to eat rice. Have you forgotten about it so quickly?”

Shopkeeper Chen pointed at Lin Yuelan and roared, “That was only my assessment of you alone. Looking at your shabby clothes and sallow and emaciated face, how can you have the money to buy rice? Am I wrong?”

However, as soon as he finished speaking, someone burst out laughing.

Shopkeeper Chen looked over and saw that it was the eldest son of the town’s Official Liu.

He immediately cupped his hands and said with a flattering smile, “Eldest young master Liu, are you here to buy rice too?”

Eldest Young Master Liu was a 16-year-old youth. Perhaps it was because he had been well-taken care of, his skin was fair, his face was fair, his face was round, and his eyes were big. When he smiled, he looked exceptionally cute.

Young Master Liu said to shopkeeper Chen with a smile, “Shopkeeper Chen, I’m not here to buy rice. I’m just following this little girl. Shopkeeper Chen, I’m afraid you don’t know this. This child sold a big tiger this morning and received 380 taels of silver. So, she is definitely not a poor person!”

Shopkeeper Chen felt as if he had been struck by lightning!

However, he was a businessman and had thick skin. He immediately went up to Lin Yuelan and apologized, “Miss, I was blind just now. Please be understanding and forgive me for my recklessness!”

Lin Yuelan shook her head and said, “Shopkeeper Chen, I’m just a child. I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Then, her tone changed, “After all, this is a free market. Since shopkeeper Chen doesn’t welcome a poor person like me, I’ll go find a place that welcomes me!”

Then, with the crowd looking on stiffly and Shopkeeper Chen staring angrily, Lin Yuelan went to the shop opposite Chen’s grain store, Yun Xiang’s grain store.

To anger Shopkeeper Chen even more, the poor child, in his eyes, bought more than ten stones of rice grains from Yun Xiang’s grain store. In this era, one stone was equivalent to 53 kilograms in modern

times. Therefore, Lin Yuelan had bought ten stones, which was equivalent to buying more than 1,000 catties.

This was Shopkeeper Chen's sales volume for half a year.

However, Shopkeeper Chen didn't reflect on his actions. Instead, he resented Lin Yuelan.

1

In the future, when Lin Yuelan had her own store, he gave her a lot of trouble.

But that was a story for another time.

Chapter 67: Children Bullying Children

Lin Yuelan wondered if the statement, 'please come and bully me' was written on her face.

She had no issue selling the tiger, but everything started to go wrong after she sold the tiger. First, she was targeted by the local hooligans, and then she was insulted by the grain store owner.

Now, when she came to buy some clothes, she had to get into a conflict with someone. This time, the person who had a conflict with her was a little girl who was as tall as her.

Although Lin Yuelan looked like she was eight years old, her real age was twelve. In her heart, she was thirty-two.

As a thirty-two person, Lin Yuelan really did not want to get into an argument with a kid. However, the girl didn't want to let her off.

"You poor wretch, what right do you have to buy such good fabrics to make clothes?" The owner of the disdainful voice was a girl wearing a pink dress with two pigtails. She stood before Lin Yuelan. She had big eyes, a round face, and pink and tender skin. She was a beauty.

However, the moment she opened her mouth, she ruined her beautiful image. This was a spoiled and arrogant young lady.

Lin Yuelan was scolded for no reason and could only roll her eyes. She would be called poor wherever she went.

The girl pointed at Lin Yuelan in anger and shouted, "I saw that! How dare you roll your eyes at me?" The child was relentless. As patient as Lin Yuelan was, she couldn't endure this anymore.

She rubbed her forehead and said somewhat helplessly, "Little girl, what do you want? First, you wanted the pastel-colored cloth I selected, so I gave it to you. Then, you wanted the pink cloth I chose. I surrendered it to you too. Now, I'm trying to get this baby-blue cotton fabric, and you're calling me poor." Then, she changed her tone and asked sternly, "Young missy, what do you want from me? Also, please move aside. I don't have so much time to waste on you!"

Then, she said to the cloth shop owner, "Shopkeeper, give me a set of baby-set cotton cloth and a set of black cotton cloth! I don't want this one anymore because it has been grabbed by the girl's grubby hands already!" A set of cloth was about 1.6 meters long. It was just enough for Lin Yuelan to make two sets of clothes for herself.

The shop owner took a quick glance at the arrogant young lady. Then he took the ruler and began to measure the cloth.

The child was so angry that her face was flushed red. Her big, watery eyes stared at Lin Yuelan with anger. She pointed at Lin Yuelan again in anger. With an incredulous expression, she said to Lin Yuelan, "You poor wretch, how dare you ignore me?"

Lin Yuelan frowned. She was very confused. 'Is this girl mentally ill? How can a person be so self-centered?'

Lin Yuelan didn't care for the girl. If she were an adult, she'd feel ashamed bullying a kid, but she was a kid too.

Lin Yuelan also immediately turned around. "Young missy, you are unreasonable and arrogant. Are you out of your mind? If your mind is sick, go to the clinic. Don't go around biting people."

The girl was obviously not mentally ill because she felt insulted very quickly. Her small face immediately turned even redder. She said angrily out of embarrassment, "You... you... you poor wretch, how dare you call me a crazy dog?"

Lin Yuelan immediately waved her hand, then shrugged her small shoulders and said, "I didn't call you a crazy dog. I can't help it if you identify yourself as one!"

The girl, "... This poor wretch didn't call me a crazy dog. She just said I'd go around biting people. No, wait.

The girl was almost distracted.

The girl's eyes widened, and she said angrily, "But you said that my mind is sick and told me to go to the clinic. You even said that I'd go around biting around. Doesn't that mean that you're calling a crazy dog?"

Lin Yuelan was surprised by the girl's logical thinking. She honestly thought the girl was crazy.

But she was confused. Lin Yuelan minded her own business, purchasing fabric. However, this girl came and snatched everything Lin Yuelan had picked.

If it happened once, it might be an accident. Lin Yuelan decided to let it go. However, it happened not once, twice, but thrice! Lin Yuelan then understood the girl was doing it on purpose.

Lin Yuelan spread her hands and said to the child, "You keep calling me a poor wretch, but you're always there to steal the fabric that I've chosen. Is your taste as bad as a poor person's? Plus, you're glaring at me as if I owe you. If you're not mentally ill, then what is your problem?"

Lin Yuelan's words were rather impolite. She directly called the child sick in the head.

The child's face turned even redder after being scolded by Lin Yuelan. Her large eyes were brimming with tears. She looked so aggrieved and innocent.

Suddenly, she cried out loudly.

Lin Yuelan was stunned! 'What is going on?!'

When the girl cried, her servant girl in a green dress immediately ran over. The servant girl was about the same size as them too. She pointed at Lin Yuelan as she cursed, "You poor wretch, what are you doing? How dare you make my young miss cry? Young Miss, don't cry..."

Lin Yuelan was completely confused.

How could she explain this?

Lin Yuelan, who was still puzzled, suddenly saw a round-faced young man running towards her. He stood in front of the girl and said with great heartache, "Jiayin, why are you crying?"

This young man was the young master Liu who had helped Lin Yuelan when she was at the rice shop.

When Liu Jiayin saw her big brother, she wiped her eyes with her hand and glared at Lin Yuelan. Then, she cried out in grievance, "Big Brother, I just wanted to be friends with her, but she called me mentally ill!"

When Lin Yuelan heard that, she was dumbfounded! In fact, all the people around were shocked too.

'Make friends? What is this newfangled method of making friends?'

Chapter 68: Way to Make Friends

Lin Yuelan really couldn't understand this child's brain.

Who would go around cursing people and then snatch their things because they wanted to be friends? It was really an eye-opener!

After hearing his sister's words, young master Liu felt a burst of embarrassment.

He knew his sister very well. His sister perhaps really wanted to make friends with Lin Yuelan. However, her way of making friends was rather...

He patted his sister's shoulder and turned around with an embarrassed look on his face.

He said, "I'm sorry, Miss, my sister really wants to make friends with you. However, she doesn't know how to. That's why she might have offended you with her actions and words! I apologize to this Miss on behalf of my sister!"

As he said that, he cupped his hands and bowed to Lin Yuelan. Lin Yuelan wasn't that narrow-minded. Since the brother had apologized, she decided to let it be. Besides, the girl didn't really do anything harmful other than grabbing her stuff and calling her poor.

Lin Yuelan nodded and then asked curiously, "Is your sister like this when she makes friends with everyone?" By insulting them and grabbing their stuff? If that was the case, who would be her friends?

Young Master Liu was once again embarrassed. He placed a fist under his chin and coughed lightly. His face was slightly red as he said, "Oh, no. To be honest, you might be the first person my sister wants to befriend. It's just that my sister has been spoiled by my parents since she was young. She always has things handed to her. So, in her mind, making friends should be..."

Lin Yuelan finally understood.

This child's brain was really amusing. The girl thought that calling her poor and snatching her stuff would make Lin Yuelan be interested in befriending her.

But who would have thought that was the case? The girl would get more enemies this way.

Lin Yuelan's forehead was filled with black lines. She looked at Miss Liu, who was still choking on her tears. Her eyes were still wide open, but they were bright. Her eyes were filled with anticipation and some desire.

Lin Yuelan opened her mouth. Finally, she asked with some confusion, "Miss Liu, why do you want to make friends with a poor girl like me?"

Liu Jiayin did not say anything. Instead, the little girl next to her said with some resentment, "Miss, it's because Young Miss saw you carrying a tiger on the street. We also heard that you were the one who took down the tiger. She thought you were a heroine and very awe-inspiring. That's why Young Miss wants to make friends with you."

'It all comes back to the tiger. But to be called a heroine because of a tiger didn't feel so appropriate.' Lin Yuelan thought the girl had overestimated her.

Lin Yuelan could only say, "But your Young Miss' ways of making friends are..."

The servant girl huffed and interrupted Lin Yuelan. She said loudly, "Our young miss hasn't made any friends before. She asked others how to make friends. They said that she needs to get you to get to notice her first.

"It was why my Young Miss did all those things. However, you have completely ignored her and made Young Miss feel so wronged."

Lin Yuelan didn't really know what to say. It would be a miracle if the girl could make any friends acting like this. Fortunately, the girl was only 8.

Even though the girl was a little unruly, willful, and arrogant. Overall, she wasn't a bad person. In a way, she was quite naive.

Besides, based on Young Master Liu and the girl's appearance, they should be from a rich family. She didn't mind Lin Yuelan's poor appearance and tried to befriend her, albeit in a very funny way.

Lin Yuelan thought she could use a friend in them. In the future, when she wanted to open a shop in this town, she could get them to support her. Furthermore, she had to deal with many problems at home as well. Having rich friends could shock the villagers from doing anything stupid.

As the saying goes: it's easy to dodge a spear in the open but hard to guard against an arrow in the dark!

Even if she had Little Green and her superpower, Lin Yuelan couldn't defend against the ugliness of the human heart.

Therefore, if she had a powerful backer, people would have second thoughts before they decided to attack her.

Now that a strong backer had voluntarily presented herself, why would Lin Yuelan push her away? Of course, she was willing to befriend Young Master Liu and Young Miss Liu because they did have upstanding characters.

Young Master Liu was also speechless when he heard the servant girl. His little sister... was so simple-minded!

He immediately berated the servant girl and said, "Xiao Lv, you should know better than allowing your Young Miss to take advice from strangers. Plus, you can't let your Young Miss go around insulting people. Jiayin, you're only making enemies and not friends with what you're doing. Do you understand?" He explained to Liu Jiayin.

Liu Jiayin understood the lesson. The method she used to attract Lin Yuelan's attention was wrong. It only made Lin Yuelan confused and angry. No wonder the girl called her crazy.

There were some tears at the corner of Liu Jiayin's eyes, and there was a slightly confused expression on her face. She asked, "Big Brother, was I wrong then?"

Elders young master Liu nodded and said, "Yes, Ying 'er, you did something wrong. So, you have to... Er, Miss, what's your surname?"

"My surname is Lin." Lin Yuelan answered.

"Ying 'Er, you need to apologize to Miss Lin!"

Liu Jiayin was a straightforward and decisive person. Since she realized that she was wrong, she immediately apologized to Lin Yuelan and said, "Miss Lin, I'm sorry. I made a mistake just now. But... I just wanted to get your attention. However, you kept ignoring me. So I got angry." It wasn't really an apology, but it was quite cute.

Lin Yuelan burst into laughter, "Miss Liu, your way of making friends is really too special.

"Plus, I was also wrong to call you sick and mad. I apologize."

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Lin Yuelan could feel the girl's sincerity.

Liu Jiayin's eyes lit up, and she asked expectantly, "Miss, then are we friends now?"

Chapter 69: Riding a Carriage Back to the Village

When the villagers of Lin Family Village heard the sound of a horse carriage, they were very curious, especially when they saw how luxurious this horse carriage was. This was surprising to the villagers. They wondered who could actually afford such a beautiful and luxurious horse carriage.

"Sister Yue, how much longer do we have before we reach your house?" A clear and sickly voice asked. Someone lifted the curtain of the carriage and looked at the endless winding and muddy road. She had gone from excitement from seeing the lush greenery to current listlessness.

The journey to Lin Family Village was long, windy, and muddy. It was very difficult to traverse. Even in the best horse carriage, the journey was boring.

A crisp child in the carriage said in a slightly weak voice, "About an hour more!" Honestly, she was not sure too. After all, she walked to town that morning. She didn't think it was that tiring.

Now, she was sitting in a carriage. If it were a flat road, it would be better. However, the carriage ride was simply torturing. The bumpy road made her stomach roll so much that Lin Yuelan wanted to vomit.

Lin Yuelan had never sat in a horse carriage in her entire life. In her previous life, the most common vehicles were the four-wheeled kind.

This was her second day of transmigration and she already had the privilege of riding in a horse carriage... It was 'fun'.

She had almost vomited out her lunch. Before Lin Yuelan considered if she should invest in a horse carriage because she'd be making a lot of trips to town. But now, she realized maybe an ox cart was more suitable for her.

Although the ox cart was slow, at least it was stable.

Seeing Lin Yuelan leaning against the wall of the carriage weakly, Liu Jiayin asked with a worried look in her eyes, "Sister Yue, are... are you okay?" Her face was so pale that there was not even a hint of blood on it.

Liu Jiayin hesitated for a moment and said, "Sister Yue, why don't I ask my brother to drive the carriage a little slower?" It was eldest young master Liu who was driving the carriage at the front.

To be honest, they were already going very slow. Otherwise, they would have reached Lin Family Village already.

Lin Yuelan's pale face shook, and she said, "No need. We are almost at Lin Village."

Liu Jiayin nodded her head suspiciously. Lin Yuelan had said that for the third time already.

Lin Yuelan pulled open the curtain, stretched out her hand, and pointed at the place where there was a thin wisp of smoke. "Jiayin, look, we can almost see the house. We are really almost there."

When Liu Jiaying heard that, her tired face brightened immediately.

Her round and bright eyes widened, and she said quickly, "Really? Sister Yue!" Then, her little head looked out of the window. She did see a house in the distance. The smoke came from the cooking stove.

Lin Yuelan really couldn't stand the bumpy ride anymore. She wanted to open the carriage door and get down to walk.

"Miss Lin, you really can't ride a carriage, can you?" Eldest young master Liu said with a smile, "I've never seen such a serious case of motion sickness in my life. You've vomited practically all the way. Your face is drained of color."

Ever since Lin Yuelan agreed to be their friends, the Liu Siblings, especially Liu Jiayin, immediately stuck to her like glue.

Wherever Lin Yuelan went, she would follow her. Young Miss Liu had never carried any heavy object in her life before, but she voluntarily helped to carry Lin Yuelan's stuff. This had her brother, and her servant girl flabbergasted.

It was as if Liu Jiayin had changed into a completely different person. Her previous domineering aura completely disappeared. Now, she was just like a little girl. She followed around the other girl who was in old and tattered clothes.

Young Master Liu was also very helpless towards his sister. He could only follow behind them and then came to help her sister with the stuff.

After Lin Yuelan finished her shopping, there were a lot of things like pots and pans that she had to carry home on her own. The rice grains would be sent by the shop via carriage the day after.

It was impossible to expect the Liu Siblings to help her carry all the things back to Lin Family Village. Therefore, Liu Jiayin suggested that Lin Yuelan could ride their horse carriage back home. The carriage could transport the stuff. Liu Jiayin also wanted to visit Lin Family Village.

Having no other choice, young master Liu could only personally send Lin Yuelan to Lin Family Village because he still needed to drive his sister back home.

"Whose family has such a beautiful carriage?" As they approached the entrance of Lin Family Village, some sharp-eyed villagers spotted them immediately.

"Could it be the village chief's younger brother, Lin Yishan?"

"It doesn't look like it." Someone said with some doubt, "Although the carriage of Lin Yishan's family is equally beautiful, it is not as luxurious as this."

"How would you know? Maybe their family has changed their horse carriage?"

"That's true," the person continued but soon pointed at the person inside the carriage. "Look, isn't that the jinx?"

"I think you're right!" The other person answered. "It looks like she's talking and laughing with the person driving the carriage. They seem to be very familiar with each other. But, is the jinx familiar with Lin Yishan?"

That was impossible!

Lin Yishan only came back to visit his big brother once every year, so how could he be familiar with the jinx?

As they talked, the carriage rolled past them.

They quickly discovered that the person driving the carriage was a round-faced, slightly cute youth. Moreover, from the way he was dressed, he looked like an elegant young master. One could tell that he was from a rich family.

How did Lin Yuelan got to know a wealthy young master?

The villagers instantly filled up the blanks in their minds.

Lin Yuelan might look young, but she was already twelve. That was the age for most country girls to get married already. Therefore, they assumed that Lin Yuelan had taken a fancy to this wealthy young master.

“The girl is a jinx. Is she not afraid that she’d jinx this young master?”

“You’re really stupid. This young master clearly doesn’t know that the girl is a jinx. Otherwise, why would he be talking to the jinx?”

“That’s true.”

“No, we have to tell that young master to stay away from the jinx. We have to save him from the jinx!”

Chapter 70: Sister Yue, I’m so Sorry for your Loss

When they arrived at Lin Yuelan’s house, which was on the verge of collapse, Liu Qi and Liu Jiayin were both dumbfounded.

Was this a house?

The house their servants lived in, hell, even their woodshed was better than this hut.

Except for a few beams that were made of wood, almost all of this house was built from withered grass, and even the door was made from withered grass.

Was this house... habitable?

Liu Jiayin stared at the house of her heroine in shock. She could not speak. A moment later, she pointed at the little thatched house and asked with a stutter, “Sister Yue... Sister Yue... Is this... your House?”

Lin Yuelan thought to herself. ‘Technically, it is not. But I’m the one living in it now.’ She nodded and replied, “Yes.”

She did not seem to mind at all. There was not a hint of embarrassment on her face. She was very calm and at ease, even when she was faced with the shock of her two new friends.

As she said that, she turned around and carried the things down from the horse carriage. These things were all daily necessities, pots, and pans. They were all new.

Liu Jiayin was still young, so she would not beat around the bush in conversations. She cried out in surprise, “Sister Yue, isn’t your house too shabby? Don’t you have a better house?”

It was too late for Liu Qi to cover his sister’s mouth. His round face was filled with embarrassment as he said, “Miss Lin, my sister doesn’t know how to filter her words. Please don’t take it to heart!”

Who would be so rude to say to the master that their house was too shabby? Well... his little sister would.

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Lin Yuelan didn’t mind at all.

After all, her shabby little cottage was only temporary.

She had 380 taels of silver from selling the tiger, three gold ingots, and 100 taels of silver from the soldiers as well as almost 200 taels of silver she confiscated from the local ruffians. She used around 100 taels of silver to buy daily necessities. She had enough left over to build a new house.

However, she wanted to build a house with a big courtyard. She didn't have enough funds yet. So Lin Yuelan planned to save first. Therefore, the hut was her house for now.

Lin Yuelan answered Liu Qi with a smile, "It's fine. What Jiayin said is the truth." She finally understood the temperament of Liu Jiayin. She looked unruly, willful, arrogant, and unreasonable, but in fact, she was just a simple, kind, and straightforward little girl without any schemes.

However, Liu Qi's personality was completely opposite to Liu Jiayin's.

His round and cute face, and those big round eyes of his, were very deceiving. He looked like a naive and inexperienced child. In fact, he was a tactful person who was always on guard.

Perhaps, children from rich families were always more scheming than ordinary people. Otherwise, their family assets would be stolen by others already.

Liu Qi was friends with Lin Yuelan because of his sister, Liu Jiayin. However, how could he not be guarded against someone whom he had met for the first time?

Once his sister befriended Lin Yuelan, she cried to come to Lin Family Village. Liu Qi definitely wouldn't let his sister go alone. He was afraid that Lin Yuelan would use his sister to build a relationship with the Liu family, and then gain great benefits from the Liu family.

Therefore, he drove the carriage, brought her sister, and personally sent Lin Yuelan home.

However, when he saw this little thatched cottage that was on the verge of collapse, he was truly stunned.

He would never have thought that a child who could go up the mountain to fight tigers would actually be so poor and live in this shabby house.

However, the thing that puzzled him the most was the size of the house. The house was so small. Could she and her parents fit in it?

Liu Qi looked around at the villagers. They seemed very apprehensive. They were surprised, suspicious, and fearful. Liu Qi was confused. 'What is going on with these villagers? They might be curious about the horse carriage, but that doesn't explain the fear in their eyes.'

Liu Qi looked around suspiciously at the villagers and asked curiously, "Miss Lin, can you and your family fit in such a small house?"

Lin Yuelan gave him an unexpected answer.

Lin Yuelan answered flatly, "I don't have any family. I'm the only one who lives in this house!"

How could that be?

Liu Qi and Liu Jiayin didn't expect that Lin Yuelan would live in this house alone.

Liu Qi asked again in surprise, "What about your parents?"

Lin Yuelan answered flatly, "They are gone!"

She didn't say they died because they were still alive. However, having parents who were so stupid and filial was no different than having them dead.

However, for Liu Qi and Liu Jiayin, it sounded like Lin Yuelan's parents were dead.

A pitiful and sympathetic expression immediately appeared on Liu Jiayin's face. She said to Lin Yuelan, "Sister Yue, I'm sorry for your loss!" Then, she said in a very loyal tone, "Sister Yue, from now on, I will be your good sister and good friend. My parents will be your parents! I will definitely make my parents treat you like their own daughter."

Liu Qi's face was full of black lines! His sister was really too innocent. Why would she go around finding stepchildren for their parents? Furthermore, this was technically their first time meeting Lin Yuelan. Could they even trust her?

Then again, it was rare for his little sister to find a friend who matched her temperament. Therefore, as her older brother, he didn't want to discourage her. He just needed to be on guard in the future.

Liu Qi immediately echoed, "Yes, Miss Lin, I'm sorry for your loss! Since your parents are gone, you have to live well alone. I believe that your parents also want you to live well too." He didn't mention anything about his parents being Lin Yuelan's parents.

He was being tactful.

However, the Liu siblings did not realize that the surrounding villagers' expressions immediately became strange after hearing their words. Some of them even glanced at Chen Xiaoqing, who was secretly crying in a distant corner.

Lin Yuelan did not explain further.

She just nodded.

Then, she held the pot in one hand and the bucket in the other as she walked home.

After Lin Yuelan entered the house, the villagers who were closer to the siblings immediately walked over and whispered to the siblings, "Young Master and Miss, I advise you to stay away from her."

As they spoke, they pointed in the direction of Lin Yuelan, "She is the famous Jinx of our village! Her parents are not dead, but they have severed their relationship with her!"

The Liu siblings were shocked once again!