

### Chapter 321: The Truth

Xiao Chengcai pretended not to hear Xiao Lingyu's words.

However, he could not just shut his mouth and not answer.

"Xiao Chengcai, if you don't have any ulterior motives, then tell us openly where you got your money from."

"That's right. Look at the money in your pocket. It's at least tens of thousands. Where did you suddenly get so much money from?"

"shut up!" Xiao Chengcai suddenly shouted.

Then, everyone's eyes were fixed on him. They were shocked by this stranger. In the past, they knew him as a taciturn man who kept his head down and loved his wife dearly.

However, recently, everyone bore witness to his vicious, cold, and heartless side. He was heartless to his wife of more than twenty years. It was not unsurprising that he would sell the whole village out for his own benefit.

"shut up!" Xiao Chengcai shouted angrily again, "Why should I answer any of you? I picked up the money on the road!"

However, he felt extremely regretful in his heart!

What he regretted was not betraying the Xiao Family, but he had been so careless. He should have found a big leaf and wrapped the money in it. However, he was careless, and the edge of the money poked out of his pocket. But regret was useless.

He gritted his teeth and refused to admit to anything.

As soon as Xiao Chengcai finished speaking, everyone present stared at Xiao Chengcai in astonishment.

They looked at him as if he was a stranger. Then again, to them, Xiao Chengcai was indeed a stranger. The evidence was ironclad, but he still refused to admit it.

Xiao Lingyu sneered when she heard this. "Uncle Chengcai, you are really smart. All of us have been deceived by you. Even now, you refuse to confess. Do you want us to bring out more evidence?"

Xiao Chengcai did not say a word. He just stared at Xiao Lingyu with anger and hatred in his eyes.

"Alright, I'll present you with more evidence!" Xiao Lingyu said coldly, "Wen Zi, show him!"

Xiao Chengcai was very sure that they were in a very hidden place during the transaction. There were absolutely no cameras around. There wouldn't be any concrete evidence.

Wen Zi's hand made a few crackling sounds on the keyboard. Then, another scene appeared on the computer.

This was when the transaction happened. Three young men got down from a car. Then, they heard someone speaking, Yes, there were voices.

“CEO Li, you must be joking when you say this lousy place can be turned into a tourist spot.”

“That’s right. The name of this place sounds nice, but the place is not. The terrain is remote, and people can’t even find it.”

“Let’s go. Let’s look around. It’s best if we find a local villager.”

When Xiao Chengcai heard the voices, he was immediately shocked.

‘How... is this possible? He heard that the surveillance system could only capture images and no voices. This gave him a very bad and uneasy feeling.

“Fellow man, we’re from outside. Can you show us the features of your village?”

“Go look for someone else.”

“I’ll give you 200 RMB to show us around.”

“3,000 RMB.”

“3,000 RMB? Brother, are you sure you’re not dreaming?”

“If you give me three thousand, I’ll take you to a special place in our Taoyuan Village. I’ll also tell you the secret of our village.

“Since it’s a secret, of course, I can’t say it casually. Otherwise, I’ll offend the entire Taoyuan Village.

“I’ve changed my mind again. I think the secret is worth at least 30,000.”

“Okay! But I have to know what your secret is before I can give you the money.”

“No, you have to give me the money first.”

“Okay. I’ll give you 30,000 RMB.”

The entire conversation Xiao Chengcai had with the three men was broadcasted. Wen Zi borrowed the loudspeaker from the village chief and amplified the sound for everyone to hear.

The committee center exploded.

“Oh my God, so it was really Xiao Chengcai who sold the news of the Little Cattle King. He actually sold it for 30,000 RMB.”

“He got 30,000 RMB out of it. No wonder he hid so much cash at home, and they’re all brand new!”

“He’s too evil!”

“You really can’t judge a book by its cover. Xiao Chengcai looks like an honest man. How could he do such an unconscionable thing?”

“His family couldn’t pick the Little Cattle King’s manure. Plus, you have to consider the issue with Zhang Xiaolan. He’s jealous and wants to take revenge.”

“That has to be it!”

Xiao Lingyu didn't care how the villagers discussed Xiao Chengcai.

She looked sternly at Xiao Chengcai, whose face was a little green, white, and angry. She asked coldly, “Uncle Chengcai, is this evidence concrete enough for you? You asked for 30,000 RMB to sell out the secret of Little Cattle King. You really know how to make money.”

Actually, the surveillance system couldn't record voice. They used vocal reconstruction following the mouth shapes and so on.

At this moment, Xiao Chengcai couldn't defend himself, so he simply admitted it. After all, what he did wasn't illegal. He might offend some people, but he wasn't afraid.

Xiao Chengcai said, “So, what if I sold the news of the Little Cattle King? After all, every household can pick its cow dung but mine.

“Since I can't get any benefits, why should I work so hard to keep your secret? What can you do to me?”

In short, he was unrepentant.

Xiao Lingyu nodded. “That's right. I can't do anything to you. Little Light is mine, not yours, and not the entire village's. So you have no qualms at all.”

“That's right!” Xiao Chengcai didn't deny it. “You're very right. What are you going to do to me now? Are you going to send me to jail as you did to Zhang Xiaolan?”

Xiao Lingyu shook her head. “I can't do anything to do. You didn't break the law. You merely harmed everyone's interest.” She paused at this point and stared at him. She enunciated each word clearly. “I just want to ask you. Do you have a conscience?”

Xiao Chengcai's heart quivered.

He did not expect Xiao Lingyu, this wretched girl, to have such a strong aura. Just her gaze was enough to scare his heart out of his chest.

In the face of Xiao Lingyu's questioning, Xiao Chengcai once again pursed his lips tightly and did not want to answer.

For the time being, Xiao Lingyu could not do anything to Xiao Chengcai. She merely wanted everyone to know the monster that was Xiao Chengcai. Everyone would have their own consideration dealing with him in the future.

‘There was no need for her to say anything more.

‘At that moment, Zhang Chunjiao, who had been obedient for a long time, suddenly popped up.

She sneered and said, “Xiao Lingyu, this is your own fault for being too unjust, petty, and conceited. Why can't we share the benefits of the Little Cattle King because our families don't have a good relationship with your family? This is your retribution!”

It was obvious that she was happy. She wanted to clap.

However, internally, she was sad. Why didn't she encounter those men? If it were her, she would have sold the news for 100,000, no, at least 300,000 RMB!

After all, the Little Cattle King was worth that much. Xiao Lingyu's vegetables had earned her a few million already.

Then Zhang Chunjiao realized she needed more than to sell the news of the Little Cattle King. She needed the Little Cattle King. With the Little Cattle King, she could earn three billion easily, much less 300,000 RMB!

That idea was immediately planted inside Zhang Chunjiao's mind, waiting for the day to sprout..

## **Chapter 322: Debt**

Xiao Lingyu didn't want to care about Zhang Chunjiao. However, that didn't mean that someone around Xiao Lingyu would ignore this woman.

'Wen Zi was very angry when she heard Zhang Chunjiao's words. However, people like her were calmer the angrier they were.

She looked at Zhang Chunjiao and said with a smile, "Auntie, I advise you to keep your mouth shut. If you want to talk about retribution, I'm afraid that people like you will get it first.

"You were caught doing the vertical tango with your old flame in broad daylight, and that caused your daughter's marriage to dissolve. And you even have a criminal record.

"On top of that, I heard that your maiden family has disowned you because they were too ashamed of you. You've ruined your nephews and nieces' potential marriages.

"Oh. I heard that Uncle Fugi turned to alcohol due to the shameful things you did. In his drunkenness, he beat you up because he thought he was in a brawl. Auntie, is that true?"

Then, Wen Zi stared at Zhang Chunjiao's face, causing the latter to shiver. Wen Zi then giggled. She pointed at the green patch on Zhang Chunjiao's forehead and said, "I'm sorry, Auntie. I didn't notice that the fist-sized purple mark on your face was your wound. I thought that that was makeup."

Most of the people in the hall could not help but twitch their lips. The young lady's tongue was really sharp. Most people would be too embarrassed to talk about these things, but the girl rolled it all out.

Zhang Chunjiao mocked Xiao Lingyu, and this girl countered back with ten times the force. Every sentence was an insult.

Zhang Chunjiao was so angry that her whole body was trembling, Her face turned red. She was embarrassed and angry. She knew she had made an embarrassment out of herself, so she rarely appeared in the village recently. She tried her best not to make herself known so that the villagers would forget

about her embarrassing incident.

However, the girl had brought up her scars again for everyone to listen to. It was simply outrageous.

She stretched out her hand and pointed angrily at Wen Zi. "You... you... you bitch, I'll kill you!"

After saying that, Zhang Chunjiao's slightly plump body directly rushed toward Wen Zi.

Xiao Lingyu was standing behind Wen Zi. Gong Tianhao was afraid of Zhang Chunjiao accidentally hurting her, so he directly pulled her into his embrace.

But who was Wen Zi? She was an elite bodyguard. If a peasant woman was allowed to hurt her and her master, she would become a joke in their industry.

Could she let that happen?

Of course not.

Thus, when Zhang Chunjiao rushed over, a bean appeared in Wen Zi's palm. She flicked the bean and shot it at Zhang Chunjiao's kneecap.

"Bang!" Zhang Chunjiao fell forward. She splattered face first.

Everyone was stunned at first, and then someone couldn't help but laugh.

At this time, Wen Zi clapped her hands and said with a smile, "Auntie, I was ready to fight you, but you fell before the fight could even start. Is this what you call retribution?"

Everyone's mouth twitched again. This girl's mouth was really unforgiving. Her senior had fallen before her, but she didn't have any sympathy. She even directly added insult to injury.

At the same time, no one stepped forward to help Zhang Chunjiao up.

After all, Zhang Chunjiao was very unreasonable here. Zhang Chunjiao also had a bad relationship with the villagers. She often spoke ill of others. In her eyes, the whole village owed her something. She was the only good person in the village.

Xiao Fuqi watched from behind. He saw his wife make a fool of herself. It was too ugly and too embarrassing.

He pushed through the crowd and walked out. With a dark face, he walked in front of Zhang Chunjiao and helped her up.

However, before she could steady herself, Xiao Fugui flipped his hand and gave her a big slap. It was crisp and loud.

The people watching from the side could not help but reach out and touch their own faces.

This slap was really too heavy.

Half of Zhang Chunjiao's face quickly swelled up.

If it was in the past, Zhang Chunjiao would have quarreled with him. However, her temper had been quelled a lot recently.

She said she was not afraid of divorce, but her heart knew otherwise. With her reputation, she wouldn't find another man to marry her. Plus, even with a remarriage, could she find a good man?

She was already in her 50s. A divorce would be too embarrassing.

If she married again, she would be someone's stepmother. If she had to be a stepmother, she would prefer small children so that she could control them. However, people who would marry her would have adult children already. Would they be kind to her?

Therefore, she definitely preferred to stay with her own family. She had a son. In the future, at least her son could look after her.

"How embarrassing!" After Xiao Fuqi angrily slapped her, he started to scold her, "Zhang Chunjiao, if you want to embarrass yourself, go home. Don't be a joke here!"

Zhang Chunjiao covered her face and didn't say a word. This was completely different from before.

If it was in the past, she would definitely have scolded Xiao Fugui so badly.

However, the villagers were in a meeting. It was not the place for them to quarrel.

The village chief said, "Enough, Xiao Fugui. Everyone is still in a meeting. If you want to quarrel, go back to your home."

Then, the village chief looked at Xiao Chengcai and said with disappointment in his eyes, "Xiao Chengcai, the evidence is already conclusive, but you are still stubborn and refuse to admit your mistakes. You even put all the blame on Lingyu. You really disappoint me."

Xiao Chengcai said unwillingly, "Village chief, I didn't say anything wrong. The Little Cattle King doesn't benefit me, so why should I protect it? What can you do to me? Why don't you arrest me and put me in jail then?"

The village chief didn't say anything else and only asked sharply, "Why is it that more than 180 households in the village can go and pick up cow dung, but only your family can't? Haven't you thought about it?"

"Why else?" Xiao Chengcai said, "Isn't it because my family has offended Xiao Lingyu?"

"Well, why did you offend her family for no reason?" The village chief was frustrated. "We'll talk about the manure. At first, the Xiao Family allowed your family to pick the Little Cattle King's manure. However, what your family did was so awful that the Xiao Family had to cut you off. Even I have to agree with them!"

Xiao Chengcai's family was in the wrong, but they turned the blame on others.

Xiao Chengcai pursed his lips and did not speak.

The village chief was right. The Xiao Family allowed Xiao Chengcai's family to pick the Little Cattle King's manure at first. Even after they refused to rent their land to Xiao Lingyu, she didn't mind it. After all, the matter of renting was a business transaction. She didn't place emotions in it. She still allowed

Xiao Chengcai's family to come to pick up the cow dung.

Xiao Chengcai's family wanted to develop their own patch of land, so be it.

But then...

They wanted to pick the manure, and they also wanted to plant strawberries. That was fine. However, they demanded Xiao Lingyu give them the strawberries seeds.

Just how shameless was this family?

They wanted Xiao Lingyu to hand everything over to them without having to contribute anything themselves? It was too much.

Even a saint would be pissed.

However, Xiao Chengcai didn't think that way. He said, "Their family is just petty. They forbade my family from picking the cow dung for such a small matter. Everyone's crops are growing beautifully, but mine are dying."

After the village chief heard this, he was about to say something when Xiao Lingyu said, "Village chief, forget it. Uncle Chengcai has entered a state of paranoia. No matter what you tell him, he will only believe that he is right."

Xiao Chengcai pursed his lips and did not say anything, which meant that he silently agreed.

The village chief sighed lightly.

Following that, Xiao Lingyu said coldly to Xiao Chengcai, "Uncle Chengcai, can you really sleep well at night after betraying my family? Regardless, since you think that is not wrong, I don't intend to pursue it, but.

Xiao Lingyu changed the topic and said sharply, "Since your family already has money, shouldn't you compensate my family? You have divorced Auntie Zhang, but you still share half of the debt. That is a total of 54,000 RMB.

"You've been working for my family, but you earn less than 500 RMB. So you still need to compensate me 53,500 RMB. Since your family now has at least 40,000 RMB, Uncle Chengcai, please pay me back what you owe my family.."

### **Chapter 323: Compensation**

Xiao Lingyu directly asked them to pay the debt.

"No, that's impossible!" Xiao Chengcai's mother jumped out and said angrily, "Why should I give my family's money to you? Besides, didn't the court say my family could pay in installments? Then we'll pay in installments."

Xiao Lingyu sneered, "Grandma Chen, the court said you could pay in installments when your family doesn't have the money. But now that you do, you can pay me directly."

Grandma Chen was stunned, and a sense of panic rose in her heart. She would rather die than have Xiao Lingyu take her family's money.

Grandma Chen immediately sat on the ground and cried with both her hands on her thighs, “Wicked girl, are you trying to kill us? In that case, I might as well die. That way, I won’t live to see my family being scammed!”

“God, please open your eyes. Someone is evil and wants to destroy my poor famil

Everyone was speechless.

In the past, there were still people who felt sympathy and pity for Xiao Chengcai’s family. After all, Zhang Xiaolan was imprisoned, and they had to compensate a large sum of money.

However, after Xiao Chengcai divorced Zhang Xiaolan, the villagers were disgusted. Now, they leaned that Xiao Chengcai had earned a large sum of money after selling out the Little Cattle King. The disgust grew.

“Tsay, Chen Wuhua, stop wailing and crying. No one will sympathize with you and pity you,” said Zhang Chunxiang’s grandmother. “Your family has done those awful things, so this is just karma.”

Xiao Chengcai’s mother immediately stopped and scolded Zhang Chunxiang’s grandmother angrily, “What awful things have we done? We merely told someone about an animal? How is that wrong?”

The rotten apple didn’t fall far from the rotten tree.

Xiao Lingyu glanced at Xiao Chengcai’s mother and said, “Grandma Chen, you have to pay because you’ve done something wrong. You can’t wiggle your way out of it. I will go to the court and update them about your family’s monetary situation!”

‘When Xiao Chengcai’s mother and Xiao Chengcai heard this, they were slightly stunned.

Just as they were about to make a scene, Xiao Lingyu said directly, “That’s right, we can’t do anything to you. However, do you know why the demolition team came today? It was all because of you!”

The last sentence was cold and harsh.

This sentence shocked everyone present.

Then, someone reacted and asked, “Lingyu, what exactly is going on?”

“Right, how is this related to that?”

Everyone surrounded Xiao Lingyu and asked.

The village chief waved his hand to stop everyone from asking further. He said, “Everyone, quiet down! We will explain this clearly. Return to your seats!”

Everyone obliged. After everyone quieted down, Xiao Lingyu said, “Originally, the developer had his eyes on the soil in Taoyuan Village. He wanted to occupy this land. However, when his people came to Taoyuan Village to inquire, they acquired the village’s agricultural secret from Uncle Chengcai.

“Therefore, the developer changed their target from the village to the Little Cattle King.”

Some villagers didn’t understand and asked, “If their target is the Little Cattle King, why would they come up with a tourism development plan?”



Xiao Lingyu said, "That's because they need a legitimate excuse. Tourism development is their best excuse. Moreover, they know that the true value of the Little Cattle King cannot be revealed. Therefore, they needed a cover story to occupy Taoyuan Village."

"At the end of the day, they needed Taoyuan Village to start their own farms!"

The villagers somewhat understood.

But...

"Why couldn't they steal the Little Cattle King and start a farm elsewhere?" Someone asked doubtfully.

"Because Taoyuan Village has made a brand out of fresh fruits and vegetables." Xiao Lingyu said, "They want to take over our established reputation."

However, they still didn't quite understand.

"Lingyu, so what if they want to develop Taoyuan Village? You have the Little Cattle King. Can't you bring him away with you?"

Xiao Lingyu chuckled mirthlessly. "Do you think they will let me? These are big bosses, and we are mere villagers. It'll be easy for them to force my family to leave Little Light behind."

"You saw the dangerous and fierce demolition team yourself. If it weren't for Mr. Gong's bodyguards, do you think we would be able to stop them from storming into the village today?"

The scene was silent!

This time, they understood.

Those people's real goal was the Little Cattle King!

They wanted the Little Cattle King, and to do that, they decided to take over the entire Taoyuan Village.

Therefore, this ordeal started because of the Little Cattle King.

"If they are serious about developing Taoyuan Village into a tourist destination, they would have followed the procedure. They would give everyone a large sum of compensation too. However, they clearly didn't do that. They just wanted to take advantage of us," Xiao Lingyu concluded.

"Then Lingyu, does that mean that they will come back to demolish the village again?" Someone asked worriedly.

"That's right, Lingyu. Will that happen?"

Everyone asked anxiously.

This was the land they had lived on for their entire lives. They definitely couldn't let someone demolish the house just like that.

Xiao Lingyu shook her head and said, "I don't know either."

Hearing Xiao Lingyu's answer, many of the villagers were disappointed.

Suddenly, someone asked Gong Tianhao carefully, “Young Master Gong, will those people come back?”

Gong Tianhao had the aura of a king. When most of the villagers saw him, they were a little afraid and fearful.

Gong Tianhao said lightly, “I don’t know either. However, don’t worry. If they dare to come back, I’ll have people chase them away.”

“Okay. Thank you, Young Master Gong.”

Someone nodded.

“Yes, with Young Master Gong’s words, we can sleep peacefully.”

They were relieved.

In their eyes, Young Master Gong was very powerful.

Gong Tianhao supported Xiao Lingyu and didn’t say anything else.

Then, his sharp gaze landed on Xiao Chengcai and Xiao Chengcai’s mother’s faces as he said coldly, “Xiao Chengcai, I advise you to obediently take out all the money and pay your debt. Otherwise, you can go in and accompany your wife.”

Hearing this, Xiao Chengcai’s face suddenly turned pale. He suppressed the panic in his heart and said nervously, “I... I didn’t commit any crime. Why would I go to jail?”

Wen Zi kindly reminded him, “Uncle Chengcai, that’s wrong. You did commit a crime.”

Xiao Chengcai was stunned and asked in disbelief, “What crime did I commit?”

“You committed the crime of divulging trade secrets!”

Wen Zi directly explained to him, “According to article 219 of the criminal law of China, whoever causes serious losses to the person with the right to trade secrets shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of not more than three years, criminal detention or a single fine.

“Whoever causes especially serious consequences shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of not less than three years but not more than seven years and fined.

“Yours is the latter. You’ll be both fined and jailed.”

With this, Xiao Chengcai’s face turned ashen.

He could not believe it. This... This was also a crime?

“No, no, this is impossible!” Xiao Chengcai’s mother suddenly got up from the ground and cried out in shock, “You’re framing us. You’re in cahoots with Xiao Lingyu. You’re just trying to trick us into giving her the money, aren’t you?”

She pointed her finger at Xiao Lingyu and then said angrily to Xiao Lingyu, “Xiao Lingyu, you bitch. Will you only be happy when my family falls apart? Why can’t you let my family go? Are you that ruthless?”

‘When Gong Tianhao heard the words “Bitch”, a ruthless light flashed across his eyes.

'This old woman has too good of a life!'

'Wen Zi stood in front of Xiao Lingyu and shouted at Xiao Chengcai's mother, "Your family did something wrong, so who are you trying to blame?"

"Let's recount them. First, your daughter-in-law. Why did she start the fire? If she didn't, she wouldn't need to land your family in debt.

"Second, your son. The Little Cattle King is a secret that belongs to the Xiao Family and the Taoyuan Village. However, he sold it for profit. So why are you making a fuss now?"

### **Chapter 324: Argument**

Xiao Chengcai's mother was so angry that her entire body was trembling!

"Also, don't go calling people bitch this, bitch that.' Wen Zi said fiercely. 'Don't think that just because you're old, you can scold Lingyu at will.

"Let me tell you, Old Woman. Lingyu is easygoing, but I'm not. If you dare to scold Lingyu again, I'll tear your mouth apart. Don't you lord your seniority over me!"

She was Xiao Lingyu's bodyguard. Her mission was to protect Xiao Lingyu from any harm, whether physically or mentally.

Xiao Chengcai's mother pointed at Wen Zi and wanted to curse, but she did not know how to refute her.

"You..." Xiao Chengcai's mother was so angry that her face turned green.

Wen Zi raised her head arrogantly and said, "Grandma Chen, I advise you to have a little self-awareness. Pay the money, and you'll be fine. Otherwise, just wait to be sent to jail!"

Wen Zi's words were very direct. The villagers were shocked. The girl was too amazing! She left no room for negotiation!

Xiao Chengcai's old mother's entire body swayed. Her entire body trembled, and her face turned white and green. When she looked at Wen Zi, she was angry, shocked, and a little afraid.

Xiao Chengcai's expression was tense. His face was green and white, but his eyes revealed fear and uneasiness. However, anger was hidden in his heart.

He didn't want to pay, but he also didn't want to go to jail. To not go to jail, he would have to pay. Then, it would mean that he had done all that for nothing.

Wrong! He had attracted the disgust and rejection of the entire village.

Xiao Lingyu looked at the two of them and said coldly, "Uncle Chengcai, Grandma Chen, think about your choices. I will only give you one day to think about it. If you don't give me an answer by this time tomorrow, I will call the police directly!"

She didn't pity them at all. If they didn't commit their sins, they wouldn't be in this state!

They would lose everything and would be looked down upon by the whole village. Unless they had the ability to leave Taoyuan Village!

The purpose of this meeting was to explain to the villagers the appearance of the demolition team. Now that everything was clear, there was no reason for Xiao Lingyu to stay.

Gong Tianhao said softly, 'Yer, you're tired too. Let's go back. Let the village chief and the villagers continue the meeting!'

Xiao Lingyu did not refuse.

As Gong Tianhao helped Xiao Lingyu, his sharp gaze swept over Xiao Chengcai and his mother. This caused the pair's bodies to shiver. It was terrifying.

Once they met the man's gaze, they felt fear in the depths of their souls. They were ants that he could crush at any moment.

Then, Gong Tianhao moved his eyes to the village chief. He nodded slightly.

The village chief understood what Gong Tianhao meant.

Xiao Lingyu left, and Wen Zi followed behind with her laptop.

But when she saw the couple cuddling in front of them, Wen Zi secretly stuck out her tongue. The two female bodyguards followed behind this two every day, and they were fed dog food every day.

This made Wen Zi and Yuan Min extremely puzzled. Since their Big Boss was always by Xiao Lingyu's side, why did he transfer them over?

They had so much free time here.

Thankfully, they were happy here. Mother Xiao was really good at cooking.

No matter how much food she cooked, they would always finish it.

After Xiao Lingyu left, the village committee meeting continued.

No one cared about Xiao Chengcai and his mother anymore.

The village chief said seriously, "Xiao Lingyu believed that the developer would try soft persuasion next."

The villagers asked, "Village chief, what do you mean by that?"

"It means that they will still come to demolish the house. However, it might be different this time. They will give us more compensation."

"Ah?" The villagers were slightly surprised.

"Now, they only pay 5000 per person. Next time, they might pay 10,000 per person or even 20,000."

Everyone's eyes suddenly lit up.

That was good. For a big family, they would get over 100,000 RMB!

With this money, it was enough for them to build a house in the town.

The village chief's gaze swept across the scene. He saw the expressions of the villagers.

Some people were discussing in low voices. They could definitely be persuaded.

After all, 100,000 was more money than what they could earn in their entire lives.

"Cough cough..." The village chief coughed heavily, drawing everyone's attention back before saying, "However, Mr. Gong wants me to pass on a message to the villagers. If that's the case, it's best not to agree. Those developers won't succeed."

"Ah?"

"Village chief, what does Young Master Gong mean by that? Does he want us to turn away money and live in poverty?"

"That's right. He is rich, so he can't understand our pain."

"Yes. Who gave him the right to stop us?"

The village chief had expected this. After all, Gong Tianhao was basically asking the villagers to turn away a windfall.

The village chief sighed in his heart.

Following that, the village chief put on a straight face and said loudly, "What are you people talking about? Do you think Young Master Gong is that kind of person?"

Someone immediately said, "Village chief, that's the truth. He doesn't want us to accept the compensation. He is clearly trying to keep us in poverty! What an awful man!"

"Honestly, if the price is high enough. I'm willing to surrender my land and house to them."

But there were many opposing voices too. After all, even if they had the money, without the house and land, they would feel so unsettled. They would be like rootless duckweed, without any sense of security.

"If our house is demolished, where are we going to build a new house? They want not only our houses but also our lands. We've worked here our whole lives. We aren't rich, but at least we won't starve to death.

"Without these lands, what do you expect us older generations to do? Therefore, no matter how high the compensation, I'm not giving up."

"I have the same thoughts as you. Without our house and land, we'll eventually run out of compensation money!"

"That's right!"

Finally, there were people who didn't say anything. They studied the situation.

The village chief said earnestly, "Those of you who want to sell your land, have you thought of the consequences? You're basically selling your land. Like what Ninth Uncle said, sooner or later, you'd run out of money."

'When the village chief said this, those who were tempted to get money silently lowered their heads.

The elders were right.

"Also, let me tell you something," The village chief said, "Do you still remember the matter of Xiao Lingyu trying to contract the mountains? As long as the village remains ours, Lingyu will eventually contract the mountains.

"After that, everyone can earn tens of thousands a year even just from collecting rent. Plus, you'll be getting the rent every year. Lingyu will pay every three years, and that's tens of thousands every time. Do you think they will give you that much compensation for asking you to move? Do you think they will give you compensation every year? Think carefully. Which one is better?

"Xiao Lingyu will contract the lands and mountains. Her family will need workers. They will hire the villagers. In a year, you can earn at least several thousand. That is a large amount.

'One more thing. If the Little Cattle King is forcibly claimed by others, can you still go to pick up his manure?

"Previously, Xiao Lingyu has already promised to buy all your crops provided that you plant them according to her request. She takes risks for you for you to earn money. How much you can earn depends on your hard work.

"The mountain contracts, the future jobs, the vegetable income, how much you'll earn in a year? Do the math. Which is more worth it?

"Most importantly, for one of them, we'll still get to keep our lands and houses. As long as we continue to work hard, the value of the benefits will continue in an endless cycle.."

### **Chapter 325: Turn**

The village chief told them many things, but he also analyzed the prospects and benefits very clearly.

As long as one was not stupid, one would know which choice to make.

The scene was silent.

After a moment, someone asked, "Village chief, are you sure that Xiao Lingyu will still contract the mountains in the future?"

If Xiao Lingyu did mean to do that, the villagers would have a yearly, high passive income. They didn't even need to do anything. They could sleep at home, and they'd get the money from rent.

When Xiao Lingyu rented Tai Ping field, she promised to increase the rent by 20 percent every three years. She would do the same for the mountain contracts.

Furthermore, after Xiao Lingyu rented the mountain, everyone could still go up the mountain. Xiao Lingyu would not interfere.

The villagers had nothing to lose.

The village chief said with certainty, "Of course. If it weren't for this interference, Xiao Lingyu would have contracted the mountains already."

Everyone fell silent again.

However, they had a clear idea of what to do.

Xiao Zhengyang sat in the corner and watched without saying a word. He didn't care what the villagers would do in the future.

However, he would never let anyone hurt his daughter.

The developers were clearly coming for the Little Cattle King. If worse comes to worst, he'd rather kill Little Light. Then, everything would stop.

Of course, this was the last resort.

Yan Siming hastened. After a few hours, he finally arrived at Taoyuan Village.

But when he arrived at the village, his beautiful brows furrowed, full of doubt. He received the news that the demolition team of the Global Tourism Development Company had already entered the village.

'When he contacted Liao Guohui, the demolition team was already at Taoyuan Village. However, when he arrived, the village was very quiet. There was not one trace of destruction.

'What is going on?

Also, he didn't see a single villager on the road. Where had they all gone?

Yan Siming couldn't figure it out and drove to the Xiao residence.

However, when he arrived and saw the scene inside, his pupils constricted.

Xiao Lingyu was leaning on the recliner with her eyes closed. She looked like she was resting while Gong Tianhao was sitting in front of the stone table reading a book.

The sunset glow was extremely beautiful with a hint of golden light. When it shone on the two of them, it refracted a faint golden halo. It was gentle and holy.

At that moment, even Yan Siming almost thought that they were a match made in heaven.

Gong Tianhao heard some noises coming from the entrance of the courtyard. He turned his head and saw Yan Siming standing on the threshold in a daze.

His eyes were fixed on Xiao Lingyu, who was resting. He frowned. Then, he smiled and said to Yan Siming, "It's Chairman Yan! What is Chairman Yan doing here?"

Gong Tianhao had sent his 'cousins' to the field with Mother Xiao and Father Xiao because he wanted to be alone with Xiao Lingyu. They were the only two at home.

Ever since Xiao Lingyu was two months pregnant, she kept wanting to sleep. However, people said that the pregnancy habits would lessen after the fourth month. However, Xiao Lingyu's symptoms never lightened.

She ate and sleep, sleep and ate. She was like a pig!

As for Gong Tianhao, he had been serving this pig every day. When he saw Xiao Lingyu's increasingly fair and round face, he felt joy.

Yan Siming was stunned at the door for a moment before he walked in generously.

The sound of his footsteps affected Xiao Lingyu. She slowly opened her eyes.

She was surprised when she saw Yan Siming standing beside the chair.

She smiled and asked, "Brother Yan, why are you here?"

Yan Siming noticed that her face had become rounder since he last saw her.

He raised his eyebrows and said directly, "I heard that someone has taken a fancy to Taoyuan Village and wants to develop it into a tourist spot. They came to demolish the village today, so I came to look." Having said that, he looked around and said with doubt, "But when I entered the village, I found that the village was very quiet, and I didn't see any demolition. What's going on?"

Xiao Lingyu said, "The demolition team was sent back. So nothing happened."

"They turned back?" Yan Siming was both surprised and not. "So Liao Guohui did listen to my advice. He asked his people to return.

"Yes, they were scared off by a few cars," Xiao Lingyu said.

Yan Siming was stunned and didn't understand.

He asked, "Cars? What kind of cars?"

At this time, Gong Tianhao said, "Just my bodyguards' cars. They are worth six million and thirty-six million. I have them display the cars at the village entrance."

Hearing Gong Tianhao's reply, the corner of Yan Siming's mouth twitched. This was an extraordinary scare tactic.

Yan Siming nodded and replied, "Mr. Gong, I'm really impressed! You even thought of using this scare tactic."

"Is that a compliment from Mr. Yan?" Gong Tianhao took an apple from the table and started peeling it. His skills had increased tremendously. The peel didn't break off in the middle. The apple was round and even. Sometimes, Gong Tianhao would pick up the peel to admire it.

Yan Siming didn't care about Gong Tianhao.

He sat directly at the table and picked up the cup to pour himself a cup of tea. He drank it.

The tea of the Xiao family was really delicious!

After drinking a cup of tea, he immediately felt his whole body cool down.

Yan Siming asked in puzzlement, "Lingyu, what kind of tea is this? It always makes me feel refreshed."



“They are normal herbal tea.” Xiao Lingyu said, “They are made with a special herb from our village. It’s very cooling.

“Farmers like us often work under the hot sun. So, to prevent heatstroke, when we go out to work, we always bring a pot of herbal tea with us.”

Yan Siming grew up in the city. If he didn’t know Xiao Lingyu, he wouldn’t have known these things. He had visited farming villages in the past, but they were all farmhouses that had been specially developed for tourism.

Yan Siming nodded.

At this moment, Xiao Lingyu asked, “Brother Yan, why did you suddenly come here?”

Yan Siming, “...” Well, could he say that he was there to take credit?

But, he didn’t expect Gong Tianhao to solve the problem before he did.

Yan Siming said with a smile, “I heard that someone wanted to develop Taoyuan Village, so I came to see the situation and also to see you. After all, I haven’t seen you for a while.”

His words sounded like he was joking, but at the same time, he sounded extremely serious.

‘When Gong Tianhao heard this, his face immediately turned black.

He said, “Chairman Yan, you must be very free. Why didn’t you accompany the women in City Z but come to the countryside?”

“Mr. Gong, I can say the same for you!” Yan Siming said with a smile, “I heard how the ladies in the capital adore Mr. Gong, but they were all rejected. Therefore, I heard a rumor that Mr. Gong actually bats for the other team.”

Gong Tianhao had slandered his name a few times before, but this time Yan Siming came prepared. He sent someone to the capital to inquire about Gong Tianhao. When he found out about this rumor, he laughed.

When Xiao Lingyu heard this, she burst out laughing...

### **Chapter 326: Gong Versus Yan**

“Sorry, sorry, please continue!” Xiao Lingyu covered her mouth with one hand and fanned her face with the other.

However, the way she looked at Gong Tianhao was obviously different.

“..”. Gong Tianhao’s face was full of black lines. He straightened Xiao Lingyu’s head and met her gaze. Gritting his teeth, he said, “After spending so much time together, do you think I bat for the other team?”

Xiao Lingyu still had a smile on her face. She shook her head and said, “Of course not.” But her answer was perfunctory.

'When Yan Siming saw that Gong Tianhao's hands were holding Xiao Lingyu's face, he felt a strange feeling in his heart.

He pulled Gong Tianhao's hands away from Xiao Lingyu's face and said, "Mr. Gong, you don't need to touch Yu'Er to have her answer a question."

Gong Tianhao's sharp eyes shot straight at Yan Siming and said fiercely, "Chairman Yan, aren't you being too meddlesome? What does it have to do with you that my girlfriend and I are flirting?"

Yan Siming was stunned and found it unbelievable. He asked suspiciously, "Girlfriend... girlfriend?"

As if to prove his words, Gong Tianhao held Xiao Lingyu's neck with one hand and Xiao Lingyu's small hand with the other and declared his sovereignty, "Yes, Yu 'Er is my girlfriend, and I, Gong Tianhao, am Xiao Lingyu's boyfriend!"

Yan Siming's pupils constricted, and his expression was one of shock!

He did not dare to believe it, nor did he want to believe it!

"Have Gong Tianhao and Xiao Lingyu become boyfriend and girlfriend so quickly?

'Is this possible?

Yan Siming was stunned for a moment, but he quickly came back to his senses and said with a smile,

"Mtr. Gong, don't go claiming others as your girlfriend. Yu Er, don't be fooled by him. Actually, I heard another rumor about him. Yu 'Er, do you want to hear it?"

Hearing Gong Tianhao call Xiao Lingyu Yu'Er, Yan Siming also didn't want to lose.

Gong Tianhao narrowed his eyes and swept his sharp gaze across Yan Siming's face. 'It seems like he had come prepared this time.

Yan Siming did not wait for Xiao Lingyu to reply and continued, "The rumor is that he can't get it up around women."

The corner of Xiao Lingyu's mouth twitched violently this time.

If that was true, how did the child in her stomach come to be?

However, Xiao Lingyu, who was well aware of this, deliberately looked at Gong Tianhao with a strange expression.

The corners of Yan Siming's lips curled up, and a smile appeared on his face. There was a hint of pride on his face. His every battle with Gong Tianhao before this, he had lost.

But this time, he had the victory in his hand.

The corners of Gong Tianhao's lips twitched seeing Xiao Lingyu, who was enjoying the show. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "Yu 'Er, how about we test out those rumors immediately?"

Xiao Lingyu immediately quivered and quickly waved her hand, "I'll leave this opportunity to some other men. I don't need it."

Gong Tianhao,

Yan Siming watched from the side and almost sang.

However, he didn't sing. He just drank a few cups of tea happily.

He finally had the upper hand.

He was in a good mood!

'Hmm. This herbal tea is really good. Maybe I should bring some back with me later. But if people see me with it, won't they laugh at me? O well. I shouldn't care that much. As long as it is of good use.'

Gong Tianhao looked at Yan Siming, who was smiling happily. He also took a teacup and poured himself a small cup of tea. He took a sip. This tea was indeed refreshing and delicious. It was indeed a good product to avoid the summer heat.

Gong Tianhao suddenly said, "Chairman Yan, I heard that Old Master Yan forbade you from coming to Taoyuan Village. Did you get Old Master Yan's permission this time?"

Yan Siming's heart immediately chilled. 'Gong Tianhao, this horrible man. He must be doing this on purpose.'

His grandfather forbade him to come to Taoyuan Village because he wanted to stop his relationship with Xiao Lingyu.

His grandfather explicitly told him that he would never allow him to marry Xiao Lingyu.

Previously, when Old Master Yan came to Taoyuan Village, he wanted to build a house to accompany his old leader. However, after they returned to City Z, this matter was never mentioned again.

There were a few times when Yan Siming actively brought this up, but his grandfather pretended to be deaf.

Old Master Yan stated his decision. Yan Siming tried to mediate and express his determination, but he was stopped by Old Master Yan every time.

Old Master Yan obviously knew what Yan Siming wanted to say, but he didn't want to listen.

'When Yan Siming pushed, his grandfather would throw a tantrum until Yan Siming was forced to apologize. His grandfather was old. He couldn't anger him that often. Therefore, Yan Siming had to rely on a delaying tactic.

Of course, it was impossible for Yan Siming to give up just because of his family's resistance. He was still very concerned about matters related to Xiao Lingyu.

Furthermore, he had a powerful love rival living in Taoyuan Village.

Once Gong Tianhao brought up Old Master Yan, Yan Siming subconsciously looked at Xiao Lingyu's reaction.

He wanted to see what kind of expression she would have on her face.

She was expressionless... No, she was smiling faintly.

There was no trace of sadness.

Xiao Lingyu was a smart person. She definitely understood Old Master Yan's stance.

However, Xiao Lingyu did not seem to take it to heart.

Yan Siming was secretly disappointed.

This meant that she didn't care. This meant that Xiao Lingyu didn't care about him like how a woman would care about a man.

However, Yan Siming couldn't give up.

Yan Siming smiled and replied, "It seems that Mr. Gong is very concerned about my matters. I can't help but be reminded of the rumors. Mr. Gong, are you interested in me?"

"PEFT!" Xiao Lingyu had just taken a sip of water when she heard Yan Siming's words and immediately spat it all out.

Unfortunately, the person sitting opposite her was Yan Siming. Therefore, the water went on Yan Siming's face.

"Cough cough..." Xiao Lingyu choked and coughed violently.

'Is this Yan Siming crazy? In order to win Gong Tianhao in a quarrel, he'd say something like that? She had a new understanding of Yan Siming.

Gong Tianhao looked at Yan Siming's miserable state, and the corners of his mouth curled up. However, he patted Xiao Lingyu's back gently and said in a gentle but somewhat reproachful tone, "I always tell you to drink slowly and eat slowly."

They sounded like a pair of lovers.

Xiao Lingyu coughed twice. When she caught her breath, she saw Yan Siming's wet face, and she apologized, "Brother Yan, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to spray water all over your face."

She looked around, pointed at the table, and then pointed at the well, "Why don't you use the well? The water in the well is very cool."

Yan Siming took out a few pieces of tissue to wipe his face, then wiped his clothes, and then said, "Alright."

'With that, he got up and went to the well.

However, when he reached the well, he frowned again.

He didn't see the faucet, but he saw a pump. Where was the water going to come from?

After some observation, Yan Siming realized the water had to be extracted manually. One had to move the handle up and down to apply the pressure to the underground water.

He started to pump the water. The water sprayed out.

Yan Siming was tall. He stood right at the water outlet. The water instantly sprayed all over his feet.

He reacted and retreated quickly, but the water still splashed onto his legs.

Xiao Lingyu, who was watching from the side, was slightly stunned. Then, she patted her head lightly.

She did not expect Yan Siming not to know how to use a manual well pump!

### **Chapter 327: Partnership!**

'When Gong Tianhao saw Yan Siming in this state, he thought of how miserable he was when he first used the well. He was no better than Yan Siming.

However, at this moment, Gong Tianhao did not forget to kick Yan Siming when he was down.

He chuckled and said, "Chairman Yan is so smart. I can't believe he doesn't know how to use a simple pump!"

Xiao Lingyu, ". "

'This man is a child! Isn't he embarrassed? Has he forgotten how it went when he first used the well? This is the pot calling the kettle black:

When Yan Siming heard Gong Tianhao's words, the corner of his mouth twitched.

Gong Tianhao, the richest man in the country, was sitting in a small farmhouse and making fun of him. Wasn't he being a little childish?

Yan Siming decided to ignore this childish person.

Looking at his wet pants, Yan Siming frowned slightly.

It was very uncomfortable.

Xiao Lingyu seemed to see through his thoughts and said, "Brother Yan, your pants are wet. Why don't you change into another pair? I'll get my brother's pants for you. However, he's not as tall as you, so they might be shorter on you."

Yan Siming was a little hesitant.

He didn't like wearing other people's clothes, not to mention clothes that didn't fit him. However, he was more uncomfortable wearing wet slacks.

Xiao Lingyu said, "Don't worry. My younger brother's pants are new. My mom has washed them, but he hasn't worn them. Would you like to try them?"

After saying that, Xiao Lingyu got up and went back to her brother's room to look for his pants.

A moment later, she took out a pair of light blue shorts and said, "Brother Yan, this is the one. Why don't you change into them and let your pants out to dry first? Your pants are so wet. It's uncomfortable wearing them."

Yan Siming took Xiao Lingye's pants and went to Xiao Lingye's room to change. He didn't like wearing another person's clothes, but he had no choice.

After all, wearing wet pants was even more uncomfortable.

'When Yan Siming changed and came out, Xiao Lingyu's eyes immediately lit up.

She exclaimed, "Brother Yan, your calves are so tender and white. Haha..."

'When she said this, the two men's faces turned black at the same time.

Gong Tianhao's face turned black because Xiao Lingyu was actually paying attention to the other man's legs.

Yan Siming's face didn't look good because he felt like he had been mocked. What was wrong with having fair and tender legs?

Then, Gong Tianhao glanced at him and said coldly, "Why would a grown man have such fair and slender legs?" They were fairer than the calves shown on television by female models. His skin was smooth and pearly.

Yan Siming walked over casually, holding his wine-red pants in his hand.

Then, he looked at Xiao Lingyu and said with a smile, "At least Yu'Er likes them, right?"

Xiao Lingyu covered her mouth and said with a smile, "Which woman doesn't like to have a pair of fair and tender legs?"

1

Yan Siming, "... He felt pricked.

But there was nothing he could do. He didn't want to have a woman's fair and tender skin either.

But his skin was naturally this way. No matter how hard he tried, it wouldn't tan. He tried laying under the sun for a few days, but his skin was still so fair. While others used sunscreen, he applied anti-white cream.

Therefore, Yan Siming hated exposing his skin. If it weren't for the accident, he also didn't want to expose his thighs and calves, and he wouldn't be laughed at by his love rival.

The black lines on Gong Tianhao's face instantly disappeared.

On the inside, the two men were fighting.

On the outside, Liao Guohui kept begging people to introduce him to someone from the Yan Family.

Yan Siming wanted Liao Guohui to go bankrupt. But, it had not been announced to the public yet. So people did not know that Liao Guohui had unknowingly offended Yan Siming. Otherwise, they wouldn't help him.

Liao Guohui finally made the connection. The person he found was a big shot. He was Yan Siming's biological father, Yan Yiging.

'The middleman invited them to a nice place. Liao Guohui knew how to behave. He prepared a big gift for Yan Yiging.

When Liao Guohui saw Yan Yiging, he felt dizzy and swayed. Yan Yiging really looked like Yan Siming.

However, Yan Siming's father was more mature and steady because of his age.

He had a cigarette in his hand. When he saw Liao Guohui, he frowned and asked, "Why are you looking for me? Is it something important?"

Liao Guohui immediately nodded. "Yes, Mr. Yan." When he said this, he handed the exquisite box in his hand to Yan Yiging and said with a fawning tone, "Mr. Yan, it's our first time meeting. This is a small token of appreciation. Please accept it!"

Yan Yiging took a puff of smoke and exhaled. The smoke shrouded his slightly squinted and electrified eyes.

He said, "If you have something to say, just say it."

They had a secret conversation. When Liao Guohui exited the private room, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out a handkerchief and wiped the sweat on his forehead. Liao Guohui finally achieved his goal.

The Global Tourism Development Company was saved.

With the appearance of the new partnership with the Yan Family, they would take over that cow.

That secret person might be powerful, but could they be more powerful than the Yan Family? He would see how the person would protect Taoyuan Village.

After Liao Guohui left, Yan Yiging flicked the ash off his cigarette. His brows were tightly knitted as if he was deep in thought.

Liao Guohui told him something very surprising. The small village had a huge secret. It had a Little Cattle King! The cow's feces could be used as fertilizer to make crops grow better, and the taste was not bad.

Liao Guohui told him that his second brother's strawberries were sourced from Taoyuan Village. Yan Yiging knew his second brother's supermarket had only bought a few thousand cattles of strawberries, but they had made a profit of several million. It created a new record at National Union Supermarket!

'When Yan Yiging heard this, he was very moved. No one would complain about having more money. He had no reason to deny a project like this.

However, Yan Yiging frowned again.

Liao Guohui said that he had faced troubles from Yan Siming. However, Yan Siming interfered not to develop Taoyuan Village but to protect it.

"Taoyuan Village, Taoyuan Village. Why does the name sound so familiar?" Yan Yiging muttered a few times, and then he thought of something. 'Wait. Haven't Siming and the old man been arguing about Taoyuan Village?"

Thinking of this, Yan Yiging took out his phone and made a call.

'When Yan Siming returned to City Z, he received a call from his father.

"Dad..."

Yan Siming said, "Yes, I just came back from Taoyuan Village. What?!"

With a whoosh, Yan Siming came to an emergency brake.

"You want to cooperate with Liao Guohui to develop Taoyuan Village together?!" Yan Siming was shocked.

However, he couldn't help but feel a surge of anger in his heart. 'This Liao Guohui is really cunning. He actually went to ask my father for help.'

"No, Dad, why are you working with Liao Guohui?" Yan Siming asked in puzzlement, "Taoyuan Village is remote, and it's not a suitable spot for tourism. Other than peach trees, there's nothing here."

Yan Yiging didn't hide anything and said, "Liao Guohui told me that there's a Little Cattle King in the village. Its feces can be used to grow better crops. The extremely popular strawberries your second uncle sold came from Taoyuan Village."

Yan Siming frowned and asked sharply, "So, dad, just like Liao Guohui, your real goal is the Little Cattle King, right?"

Yan Yiging didn't hide anything from his son and said, "Yes, the cow's value is very high. The strawberry farmer only planted six Mu of land, and she got several million in return.

"Your second uncle sold a few thousand catties of strawberries and also earned a few million. So, if we have that cow, we'll create a higher income."

Hearing his father's faint interest, Yan Siming took a deep breath.

3

Then, he said directly, "Dad, do you know who owns the Little Cattle King? She's my good friend! Do you want me to steal from my good friend?"

Yan Yiging, "..."

"You..." Xiao Chengcai's mother pointed at Wen Zi, her hands trembling..

### **Chapter 328: Tattle**

After Yan Yiging heard his son's words, he was silent for a moment before he asked faintly, "So what? Even if that cow belongs to your friend, we don't have to rob it. We can just buy it directly. Isn't that enough?"

When Yan Siming heard this, he frowned and was silent for a moment.

Businessmen valued profits!



Their family was not short of money, but no one would complain about having too much money.

‘When his father heard about this good thing, naturally, he would want it.

Yan Siming was silent for a moment before he said, “Dad, how much do you think you will pay to buy the Little Cattle King?”

Yan Yiqing was stunned for a moment before he thought about it and said, “Let’s make it three million!” At this point, he suddenly reacted. “This is not right. You said that the owner is your friend? What kind of friend is this? Why would your friend be a farmer?”

He remembered what Liao Guohui told him. The owner of the cow was just an ordinary farmer. She didn’t have any special background or connections.

Yan Yiqing believed Liao Guohui. After all, the man must have done an investigation lest he offended someone he shouldn’t.

However, after he chatted with his son, Yan Yiqing was suspicious. Yan Siming was a City Z dignity. Why would he be friends with a country bumpkin?

Yan Siming said, “Dad, my friend who grows strawberries, used to work in a big company in City Z. But for some other reason, she left City Z and went back to her hometown to farm.”

Hearing his son’s explanation, Yan Yiqing still felt that something was wrong. He frowned and asked with confusion, “Then what made your friend leave City Z? Without waiting for Yan Siming’s answer, Yan Yiqing added, “No, wait. Yan Siming, is your friend a man or a woman?”

Yan Siming’s eyes flashed, and then he said indifferently, “It’s a woman!”

“A woman” Yan Yiqing thought of something and then asked seriously, “Half a year ago, didn’t you buy a big company in City Z? It’s the Huiqing Group. You made the purchase for a woman.”

“Yes!” Yan Siming answered lightly, “Dad, do you have anything else to ask?”

Yan Yiqing was slightly stunned. A moment later, she said in a serious and sharp tone, “Yan Siming, this woman made you go crazy and acquire a big company.

“It seems like this woman has a special relationship with you. I heard from Liao Guohui that you demanded he withdraws his investment from Taoyuan Village. Is that correct?”

“Yes!”

Yan Siming’s expression became gloomy and cold.

Yan Siming secretly gritted his teeth.

“This Liao Guogui is really cunning. I’ve just warned him, and he instantly went to find my father to plead for mercy!

“This is more than that. He found protection from my father! Once the Yan Family agrees to cooperate with Liao Guihui, I won’t be able to stop him anymore.

“So, tell me, what exactly is the relationship between you and that woman?” Yan Yiging asked sharply with a frown, “Also, when I heard you and your grandfather quarreling, you two mentioned Taoyuan Village and Xiao Lingyu a lot. So is your friend Xiao Lingyu”

“Yes!” Yan Siming said lightly, “Xiao Lingyu isn’t my ordinary female friend either, but the woman I want to pursue.”

“What?” Yan Yiging was shocked, “You want to pursue this woman?” However, he was confused, “But why would you quarrel with your grandfather about this? Our family doesn’t care about backgrounds when it comes to marriage. As long as her family is clean, we will welcome her at any time.”

The Yan Family was already powerful enough. They didn’t need to rely on political marriage to stabilize the Yan family’s power.

Yan Siming didn’t answer his father. Instead, he thought for a while and tried to persuade him, “Dad, I advise you and Liao Guohui to stop the development of Taoyuan Village because you will never succeed!”

Gong Tianhao was at Taoyuan Village. If the villagers of Taoyuan Village didn’t want to move... if Xiao Lingyu didn’t want to move, Gong Tianhao would do anything to please her. Once Gong Tianhao had decided upon that, no one could do anything to Taoyuan Village.

Yan Siming’s persuasion confused Yan Yiging.

He asked, “Son, are you trying to stop us?”

“No!” Yan Siming said truthfully, “Dad, if you don’t want to fall here, then stop working with Liao Guohui immediately. Otherwise, you will lose everything.”

“Son...” Yan Yiqing was even more confused. He was about to ask for more, but the call was hung up. Yan Yiqing frowned after his son hung up on him. He then made a call.

“Liao Guohui, I want to ask you. Did you encounter any problem when you tried to develop Taoyuan Village?” Yan Yiqing asked directly.

‘Once he knew his company had risen back from the dead, Liao Guohui went to find his lover to enjoy himself.

‘While he was flirting with his lover, he received a call from Yan Yiqing. It caused his heart to tense up.

He said nervously and carefully, “Problems? Of course not!”

“Really?” Yan Yiging expressed his doubt.

Liao Guohui said, “Master Yan, I already told you the problem I encountered. Chairman Yan asked me to stop developing Taoyuan Village, or he’d make me go bankrupt.”

After saying this, he paused for a moment and rolled his eyes. Then, he carefully asked, “Master Yan, did I offend Chairman Yan in some way? I heard... I heard... that he did this because of a woman.

“But, L... I really didn’t know that one of his girlfriends was in Taoyuan Village. Otherwise, no matter how bold I am, I wouldn’t dare to go against Chairman Yan, much less gamble with the livelihood of the employees of my company.

“Master Yan, this news is devastating for my employees. They kept crying once they found out. They couldn’t believe Chairman Yan would destroy their lives for the sake of a random fling...”

Liao Guohui spoke very carefully, but he didn’t forget to slander Yan Siming.

Yan Siming’s philandering was well-known in City Z.

The speed at which he changed girlfriends was like changing clothes. Sometimes, he could change them within a day.

Liao Guohui understood philandering men. He believed that Yan Siming was not really going to bankrupt his company for a woman, and that was just an excuse. He wanted to take over his company instead.

Yan Siming was going to make so many people lose their jobs and families for the sake of a fling. In short, Yan Siming was a tyrant.

‘When Yan Yiqing Heard Liao Guohui’s words, his eyes flashed.

He understood his own son. Yan Siming wouldn’t lose his temper like this over a fling.

On top of that, after Yan Siming took over the Yan Family business, their business soared by leaps and bounds.

Therefore, the Yan family never interfered with Yan Siming’s control and strategic planning of the Yan Group.

Yan Siming had the final say in every decision of the company.

However, someone was complaining to him about his son. The Yan Family always looked after their own. Therefore, Yan Yiqing was very unhappy.

He warned in a deep voice, “Liao Guohui, what my son does and what he should do is none of your business. Plus, he forbade you from developing Taoyuan Village because his friend is the owner of the Little Cattle King, Xiao Lingyu!”

“What?” Liao Guohui was stunned, ‘How can there be such a coincidence?’

“So, when he found out that you were going to demolish Taoyuan Village, shouldn’t he protect his friend?” Yan Yiqing said coldly.

“Of... of course...” Liao Guohui’s forehead broke out in cold sweat.

“Also, Liao Guohui, in the future, I don’t want to hear you slander my son’s name again!” Yan Yiqing said coldly, “Or this cooperation is over!”

‘This man wants me to question my son for some money? Is he crazy?’

## **Chapter 329: Accident**

Liao Guohui didn't know that Yan Siming had already been to Taoyuan Village, and he didn't know the demolition team had encountered a roadblock in Taoyuan Village.

Liao Guohui was too busy dealing with Yan Siming's warning. The demolition team reported their findings to Li Jianmin. Li Jianmin got into an accident and was fighting for his life at the hospital.

That was how the chain of information was broken.

After selling the forklift and other tools, Captain Hu's team disappeared.

From Liao Guohui's perspective, Captain Hu's team did all these because they heard about how their company had offended Yan Siming. They got scared and dispersed.

Because of that, Liao Guohui didn't know that he had to deal with another big shot other than Yan Siming. Naturally, Liao Guohui also couldn't tell Yan Yiging what the demolition team had encountered in Taoyuan Village. He only told him he had inadvertently offended Yan Siming.

Therefore, Yan Yiging had no idea there was another big shot in Taoyuan Village. Otherwise, he wouldn't have cooperated with Liao Guohui.

After Yan Yiging hung up the phone with Liao Guohui, his brows knitted tightly together.

According to Liao Guohui, there was no one powerful to stop him from developing Taoyuan Village... other than his son, Yan Siming.

However, his son's warning clearly meant something else.

Yan Yiging thought about it. Could it be that his son's female friend had some other background?

However, if that were true, Liao Guohui would have known. Otherwise, how could he be so bold to send in the demolition team to destroy Taoyuan Village?

Liao Guohui's reputation in the business world was not good.

To put it simply, he was a bully!

Liao Guohui was arrogant and ruthless when facing people who didn't have any background or had a lower background than him. These people couldn't do anything when they were exploited.

However, when he faced those who had more power than him, Liao Guohui was like a smiling cat. He would never offend them.

Every time he wanted to start a development project, he would send out his people to investigate the background of the target location. He did this to see if he could take over the land easily or not. It should be the same case with Taoyuan Village.

Thinking of this, Yan Yiging shook his head and felt that he was overthinking things.

Although he was somewhat puzzled by Yan Siming's warning, he believed Yan Siming was only loud to protect his female friend.

Liao Guohui was relieved, even though this meant he had to share the cake that was Taoyuan Village with another person. However, that was better than giving it up altogether.

Yan Yiqin cooperated with Global Tourism Development Company in the name of another company under the Yan family, Qingcheng Investment Development Company. Yan Yiging sent someone to discuss the cooperation with Liao Guohui.

Liao Guohui was back in high spirits.

The business world immediately knew that Liao Guohui managed to get close to the head of the Yan Family, Yan Yiqing. They all crowded around Liao Guohui, trying to use him to get close to the Yan Family.

Liao Guohui was a very cautious person.

He had always thought it was only Yan Siming who was stopping him from developing Taoyuan Village. However, now that he had gotten cooperation from Yan Siming's father, he was not afraid anymore.

Of course, he would not offend Yan Siming for no reason either. After all, that wouldn't do him any good.

Who was more important, a son or a business partner?

The answer was clear. Everyone also knew that the Yan Family would always look after their own.

If Liao Guohui went to offend Yan Siming on purpose, he would be offending his new business partner. Then, he'd really be dead.

After he learned from Yan Yiqing that the owner of the Little Cattle King was Yan Siming's friend, Liao Guohui immediately sent people to investigate the woman's identity.

It was not that hard to do that. The woman was famous for the incident of the acquisition of the Huiging Group. Liao Guohui found out the woman's name was Xiao Lingyu. She worked formerly in City Z, but she had gone back home to farm.

Liao Guohui found nothing about Xiao Lingyu that he should be afraid of.

She might have Yan Siming's protection, but he had Yan Siming's father's support. Liao Guohui decided to give Xiao Lingyu some extra compensation out of deference to Yan Siming.

As for the other villagers? They would be treated like the dirt that they were.

When Gong Tianhao received the report from his subordinate, his face sank.

But then, a cold smile appeared on his face.

He didn't expect Liao Guohui to be so careless. Then again, this was a good thing. When he decided to settle the score with Liao Guohui, no one could blame Gong Tianhao for being heartless.

Liao Guohui was being an idiot first. He had already given Liao Guohui a chance. If he found development elsewhere, he would survive. However, this person insisted on courting death.

Gong Tianhao made another call.

“Yuanhang...”

Hu Hansan disbanded his demolition team. Therefore, Liao Guohui had to find another new team. Thankfully, his company had more than one demolition team.

‘The town council decided to turn a blind eye to the demolition of Taoyuan Village. This was a project approved by the higher-ups. They were dissatisfied, but they were too lowly to do anything.

Last time, the company had already sent a demolition team to enter Taoyuan Village right around the same time the town council received the development notice. Even the town council didn’t have the time to react.

‘When they wanted to do something, they received the news that the demolition team had already retreated. Honestly, the town council was relieved, because they knew that the arrangements for Taoyuan Village’s demolition were simply unreasonable.

However, since the higher-ups had approved everything, what could they do?

Fortunately, the demolition team had retreated, or else how would they appease the villagers?

However, to their shock, not long after that was over, another demolition team would return to crush Taoyuan Village. When they received the notice of demolition, the town council was silent again.

“What is going on?” The head of the town council, Pan Shouhong, frowned and said angrily, “They are going to run over the whole village like that. They aren’t even going to do anything to relocate the village.”

‘When the other members read through the notice, they were also indignant.

“No. I can’t agree this time.” Pan Shouhong insisted, “It’s fine if they want to demolish the village, but they have to come up with a fair and reasonable relocation plan. This is just bullying. I will not help them bully the villagers.”

Last time, they didn’t even have the chance to read the demolition notice because everything happened too fast.

But this time, they wouldn’t make the same mistake. The people in the meeting room agreed.

“Yes. This is obvious bullying. How can we answer to the villagers if we agree with this?”

“5000 RMB per villager? How can they even come up with such a thing? The farmers might be poor, but they have both lands and houses. They want to use 5000 to buy their lands and houses?! This is a joke!”

“5000? Even the farmers can earn more than that in a year!”

Everyone was discussing the irrationality of the demolition plan.

Of course, there were also people who agreed.

“The compensation is a little low. But if the Taoyuan Village is really developed into a tourist destination, then it will obviously be a great benefit to the villagers and us.

“Our town will become famous. It will drive the consumption and economic development of the entire town. At the same time, Global Tourism Development Company promises to provide the villagers with jobs in the tourist area.”

“That’s right. The villagers’ lives will only get better.”

There were two major factions regarding this matter.

However, since the town council leader didn’t agree, the plan wasn’t passed.

‘When Hong Qing learned of this matter, his face was livid with anger.

“Pan Shouhong dares to defy me?”

### **Chapter 330: Intercepted Again**

“Leader Pan, Deputy Leader Hong from the county is here!” The subordinate reported to Pan Shouhong, “He doesn’t look happy.”

The subordinate was slightly worried! It was clear that Hong Qing came to cause trouble.

Pan Shouhong naturally knew what Hong Qing was there for.

With a serious expression, he said, “No matter what, I’m not going to approve that demolition plan. I can’t do it!”

The subordinate said worriedly, “But, big leader, this will greatly affect you!” You would be suspended and fired!

Pan Shouhong said calmly, “So what? At most, I’ll quit as the town council leader.”

With that, he walked to the reception room.

‘The moment Hong Qing saw Pan Shouhong, he immediately shouted loudly, “Pan Shouhong, you really have guts. How do you dare to block the development plan of Taoyuan Village? Do you not want to work here anymore?”

Pan Shouhong calmly replied, “Deputy Leader Hong, the development plan is very unreasonable and completely harms the interests of the farmers. I won’t agree to it.”

Hong Qing immediately flew into a rage when he heard this, “You won’t agree to it? Pan Shouhong, who do you think you are? The city leaders, the prefectural government, the county leaders, and the county organizing committee have all agreed to this. You are nothing, so who are you to disagree?” Then,

he added in an authoritative tone, “I came here today to tell you that regardless of your opinion, you have to approve the development plan, or else your days as the town council leader are numbered.”

Pan Shouhong didn’t immediately respond but only used silence to answer Hong Qing.

Hong Qing was instantly angered to the point of laughing.

Following that, his face sank. He picked up the cup on the table and threw it on the ground.

The cup shattered. The ground was a mess.

Hong Qing shouted loudly, "It seems that you really don't want to be the council leader anymore. That's fine. If you don't want the job, many people will fight for it. If you refuse to pass the demolition plan, many other people will."

Having said that, he directly threw a document in his hand onto Pan Shouhong's face and said with a sneer, "Where's your arrogance now? You are very considerate of the villagers, aren't you? But from this moment on, you're no longer the council leader. Let me see what else you can do!"

Pan Shouhong knew that this was the outcome.

To say that he did not feel any discomfort in his heart was definitely a lie.

However, he couldn't go against his conscience and approve this demolition plan. If he couldn't serve the people, why waste time being an official?

'When the Taoyuan Village Chief, Xiao Taiyang, received the demolition notice from the town again, his anger rose.

Xiao Taiyang said furiously, "This is simply too much! What's the difference between this demolition plan and the one from before?"

However, there was something different. The compensation fee for Xiao Zhengyang's family was many times higher than the others.

The others were compensated with 5000 each. The Xiao Family would get 20,000 each. That was not written clearly in the demolition notice.

Xiao Taiyang didn't read it that clearly due to his anger.

The person in charge of the demolition, Li Jianman, was still lying in the hospital, so the head office sent another person over.

This person was someone who came to Taoyuan Village with Li Jianmin to investigate. He was Liu Jian.

After the incident last time, the county sent Hong Qing to accompany Liu Jian.

Liu Jian looked at Hong Qing with a very modest attitude and said with a smile, "Sorry for troubling Leader Hong for this matter." But in his heart, he thought, 'Li Jianmin, that fool. If he had come with the people from the county last time, things would have been settled already. The man is too arrogant.

He didn't have someone to accompany him, and he got into a car accident.'

Liu Jian was different. Since he was given this chance, he would use it well. He looked down on Hong Qing too, but he smiled at the man. Was face more important than his future?

Hong Qing was extremely satisfied when he saw Liu Jian's friendly attitude.

Li Jianmin, who came last time, was very arrogant and looked down on everyone. He was very annoying, but the county leaders still had to please him. Clearly, the man didn't understand the concept of not trying to offend the locals when you're far away. Even if Li Jianmin was a dragon at City Z, he was a



worm at Xing Yin County. The man had no self-awareness. No wonder he...

Hong Qing smiled and said, "It's my honor to be able to work with Chief Liu. Chief Liu, don't worry. This time, we will succeed."

"Deputy leader Hong gives me so much confidence." Liu Jian said, "Don't worry, deputy leader Hong, After the matter is done, I will definitely not forget your contributions."

The implication was that he would be given certain benefits.

After Hong Qing heard this, he only nodded and didn't say anything else.

However, when Hong Qing, Liu Jian, and the others entered the village with the demolition team, they were stunned when they saw the three luxury cars parked in a row at the entrance of the village.

Liu Jian was full of doubt and frowned.

Then, he looked at Hong Qing and immediately asked with a smile, "Deputy Leader Hong, when did Taoyuan Village get a millionaire?"

Hong Qing was obviously very surprised when he saw these cars.

According to what he knew, this Taoyuan Village was really a very poor village. So, where did these luxury cars come from?

Hong Qing shook his head and said, "Maybe someone in the village struck gold outside and came back."

"But who could that person be?" Liu Jian seemed a little unhappy.

Liu Jian and Hong Qing were successful men. They loved beauties and cars. So, they easily recognized the value of these three cars.

Hong Qing said with a serious expression, "Chief Liu, I'll get someone to ask. Zheng Wanli, you go and ask!"

Zheng Wanli was the person who replaced Pan Shouhong as the new town council leader.

Zheng Wanli looked at these cars, his brows tightly knitted together. Then, a wave of anger surged in his heart toward the owners of these cars.

Zheng Wanli was not as worldly as the two other men, so he didn't recognize these cars' value.

'What are these people doing? Did they deliberately park here to stop the demolition? They are overestimating themselves! Do they think commoners like themselves can stop powerful people like us'

Zheng Wanli walked over, chose the middle car, and knocked on the window.

The window rolled down, revealing the face of a man wearing sunglasses.

Zheng Wanli put on airs and said angrily, "What's wrong with you? You parked the car in the middle and stopped the demolition team from entering the village. Are you trying to obstruct official business?"

Yue Qilin saw this man putting on the air and snorted in his heart. He cursed, "Idiot."

Then, he turned to look at Zheng Wanli and sneered, "Are you back to demolish the village? Fine, explain the development plan to me in detail first."

"You..." Zheng Wanli was very angry when he heard that. "Who are you? Why do we need to explain ourselves to you?"

"Why shouldn't you explain yourself to me? You are trying to demolish our house. So don't we have the right to know why?"

Zheng Wanli frowned and said, "We already informed your village chief. Ask him. Where is he?"

As he said this, he looked around, trying to find the village chief.

However, he noticed that other than the three cars blocking the road, there was no one else. This didn't make sense at all.

Logically speaking, they had entered the village in a grand manner. No matter what, it should have caused a stir, right?

But apparently not.

No villagers could be seen. What was the reason?

Zheng Wanli could not think of it..