

Farming in the Mountains: Max Level Jiaojiao Is Three Years Old

- Chapter 1

Chapter 1: A Three Year Old Girl

1

It was noon, in Jiang's house in Willow Village, his entire family could be seen kneeling on the ground. All of them seemed to be trembling in pain, but no one dared to make a sound. In front of them was a baby girl.

The baby girl was about three or four years old. She was dressed in messy clothes, but her skin that was exposed looked white and tender. Especially more so for her face, it looked so delicate that even the rich and powerful might not be able to raise such a beautiful girl.

"Stamp it."

The girl's tender and cold voice sounded. The next moment, she threw a piece of paper in front of everyone.

The people kneeling on the ground scrambled forward. They immediately rushed to pick up what was thrown, afraid that they would be a step too late. They all pressed their fingerprints on the paper.

Then, they all obediently knelt down.

Only Jiang, the burly farmer who was kneeling at the front, picked up the piece of paper and handed it to the girl. He dared not to make eye contact, afraid that something might go wrong.

The girl didn't seem to be affected by it at all. She just took the paper with one hand, glanced at it indifferently, then folded the paper and put it in her arms.

"Alright, I, Jiang Yue, will have nothing to do with you guys anymore. Let's go. "

3

Jiang Yue grabbed the small bag on the table and jumped down from the long bench.

The people who were still kneeling on the ground trembled in fear as she walked away. It was as if they had seen a ghost.

Jiang Yue did not care if they were afraid. Since the disowning contract was in place, it was time for her to leave. She didn't want to stay a second longer in this place.

Jiang Yue stopped in her tracks and looked up.

In the large paddy field, the paddies had grown taller than her, and the entire field was green. At the end of the field was a continuous stretch of mountains. Beside it was a long, winding stream of water, which was full of brimming life.

Compared to the post-apocalyptic world, which had been destroyed by zombies and left with only ruins, she actually enjoyed it here.

Of course, it would be even better if she was an adult and not a three-year-old child... Jiang Yue let out a silent sigh.

1

She transmigrated here last night. As the highest commander of Area A, she led the people in Area A to exterminate all the zombies. In the end, before she could rebuild her home, she died of overwork and transmigrated to an ancient point in history that had not been found before. The worst thing was that she was a little girl.

2

This little girl's name was Jiang Yue. As she was the only child in the family, she was pampered at home. Unfortunately, the good times did not last long. The host's father fell into the water and drowned when the host was about one year old. Half a month ago, the host's mother also passed away.

However, before the little girl's mother died, she entrusted her daughter to her only relative, Jiang.

The mother died because of her poor health. Before she died, she took a lot of medicine, but it didn't seem to help her get better. She spent all the savings she had. Jiang didn't want to take care of the original owner for nothing and raised the child.

However, his true intention was to sell the little girl in the future for money.