

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

Chapter 116: Because of Xue Yan, Right?

Xue Yan didn't say anything immediately but looked at Jiang Yue.

Shopkeeper Qiao found it interesting. 'Why are you looking at this baby girl? When she sold the bear last time, the three men looked at her too...'

"It's up to you," Jiang Yue replied.

She didn't care, as long as she sold more than the bear.

However, she could tell that Xue Yan was an expert in bargaining. With a simple nod, Shopkeeper Qiao, who had always set a fixed price, immediately changed his mind and increased the price.

"Then six hundred it is." Xue Yan said.

Shopkeeper Qiao quickly called for someone to bring over the money. There were twenty silver, eight ten-tael silver ingots, and five silver notes worth a hundred silver each.

"Thank you," Xue Yan thanked him. This way, it would save him the trouble of exchanging for smaller change and it would be convenient for him to bring it home. This shopkeeper was very thoughtful. It was the same when he sold the bear last time.

A waiter came in and took away all the mushrooms, leaving only the basket for Xue Yan and Jiang Yue.

Xue Yan stored the money away in the basket. He no longer put the books in the basket and held them by himself.

The basket was carried on his back again.

"Take this back and eat it. It's not worth much. I hope that if you have anything good in the future, you can still send it to me." At some point, Shopkeeper Qiao ordered two packets of pastries for them. Seeing that Xue Yan and Jiang Yue were leaving, he quickly asked the waiter to hand it to them.

“Thank you,” he said. Xue Yan and Jiang Yue both thanked him politely.

Shopkeeper Qiao helped put the two bags of snacks into Xue Yan’s basket, which was able to cover the silver in the basket, making it impossible for anyone to tell that there was silver under the basket.

“I’ll send you guys off,” said Shopkeeper Qiao.

Jiang Yue raised her eyebrows. This shopkeeper was even more polite than before. It must be because of Xue Yan, right?

Shopkeeper Qiao sent them to the door in an especially courteous manner.

“Thank you.” Xue Yan said politely and cupped his hands at Shopkeeper Qiao before leaving with Jiang Yue.

Shopkeeper Qiao sent him off with his eyes tracking the pair.

A waiter came over and whispered in confusion, “Weren’t you being too polite? They’re just two kids.”

“What do you know!” Shopkeeper Qiao gave him a sidelong glance. “This year’s top scorer was that boy. They are all from the academy and are all his classmates. The newly appointed county magistrate was also his classmate and good friend. He came to our restaurant for a meal before, and he came with his classmates and friends.”

“Wow!” the waiter was shocked. “Isn’t he just a child ...”

“He’s a child prodigy, not an ordinary child! He only studied for a year in the academy, which was equivalent to ten years for someone else. It was said that he had finished reading all the books in the academy and memorized everything verbatim. In the future, if these two children come again, regardless of whether I’m here or not, immediately tell me.”

“Yes, sir.” the waiter hurriedly replied, not daring to delay any further.

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Jiang Yue only turned back to look after she was out of Shopkeeper Qiao’s line of sight. She then said to Xue Yan, “You’re quite famous. The shopkeeper even sent you off.”

Xue Yan just smiled.

“Your position in your past life was big, right?” Jiang Yue suddenly lowered her voice to a volume that only he could hear.

“Ahem.” Xue Yan immediately choked and coughed violently.

“That’s okay.” A rare smile appeared on Jiang Yue’s face. “You don’t have to answer, and I’m not asking you to answer.” She didn’t need to guess to know.

Chapter 117: Mutton Noodles

If such an extremely intelligent person really wanted to be an official, why would he hold back?

She was even more certain that he must have had a bad ending in his previous life. That was why he didn’t rely on studying to become an official in this life and chose to farm.

“Where do we go next? To sell your books?” she looked at the book in his hand.

“It’s already noon, let’s eat something first.” Xue Yan composed himself. There was no hurry to sell the books.

“What do you want to eat?”

“Mother wanted us to eat noodles, do you want to eat noodles?”

“Then let’s eat the noodles.” She hadn’t eaten noodles since she came here and had almost forgotten what noodles tasted like.

“There’s a noodle stall in front.”

“Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

Jiang Yue followed Xue Yan to the noodle shop and ordered two small bowls of mutton noodles from the cook after checking the menu.

Although it was mutton noodles, there were only a few pieces of mutton in each bowl. One small bowl cost five coins, and two small bowls cost ten coins.

However, this small bowl was still bigger than the small bowl at home, and Jiang Yue couldn’t eat that much.

Therefore, she picked up the chopsticks and put some food into Xue Yan's bowl before eating. Xue Yan was older than her and had a bigger appetite, so he should be able to finish it.

Xue Yan just sat opposite her and watched her silently.

It was only when she pushed his bowl of noodles back to him that he picked up his chopsticks and ate unhurriedly, looking extremely refined.

Jiang Yue also started eating.

Although there weren't many pieces of mutton, it was still quite delicious. This was the best food she had ever eaten in the many days she had been here.

Even the soup was delicious.

It was rare to see only two children eating at the noodle shop without the company of adults. The two children were also very good-looking. One was gentle, and the other was likable. They were very well-behaved and ate noodles almost without making a sound. People passing by and eating at other tables couldn't help but take a few rare glances at this side. If it weren't for the fact that the two children were wearing coarse clothes and had a basket on the back of a farmer's basket beside them, they would assume that they were young kids from rich families.

After eating the noodles, Xue Yan took out ten coins and paid the cook.

"Let's go to the bookstore." Xue Yan said.

Knowing that they were going to sell books, Jiang Yue nodded and followed Xue Yan, "Is it far?"

"Nope, it's close by."

"Okay." Jiang Yue nodded again.

This street was the most prosperous street in the town. It was obvious that the largest and tastiest restaurant was opened on this street. Since this bookstore was able to open on this street, it meant that business was booming.

Jiang Yue saw the words White Room Bookstore on the board before she got close.

The words here were the traditional Chinese characters from her original world, and she could still recognize them.

Many people came in and out of the bookstore. They were basically all scholars, and it could be seen from their clothes. Each of them was wearing a long robe, and they looked refined and scholarly.

Some of them were even holding scrolls in their hands.

Xue Yan had come here to sell his books a few times before, so he was familiar with the place.

Although many books could be printed, the cost of printing was too high. It was impossible to print every book in this way. Moreover, the font was fixed and rigid. Anyway, there were still many people copying books in this world.

When Jiang Yue and Xue Yan entered the bookstore, there were a few people who were also selling handwritten books. However, their writings were not as good as Xue Yan's, so the price was low. Xue Yan had well-written books, so the others could only sell for 300 coins at most, but he could sell his for 500 coins.

Chapter 118: Dangerous Smile

This was only a thin book. If it was a thicker book, it could be sold for a few silver.

Xue Yan took the 500 coins and put them into her pocket.

These 500 wens were naturally the net profit. Since the brush and ink used for copying books were provided by the bookstore, he only needed to take them back and copy the words manually.

Seeing that Xue Yan was still going to take the ink from the bookstore, Jiang Yue lowered her voice and said to him, "It's better not to do stuff like this. This thing is harmful to the eyes. We don't lack money at home anymore. If we do, we can find something else to sell to Shopkeeper Qiao."

Xue Yan looked at her and decided to let it go when he saw that she really didn't want him to do this line of work anymore.

It was true, they did not lack money.

"We should buy paper. Didn't you want to make a fire piston?" Xue Yan said. making a fire match required the use of clay paper.

“Yes.” Jiang Yue had no objections. “Let’s buy more. we’ll make a few more in the future. If there’s any leftover we can just leave it there.”

“Alright,” he said.

The clay paper was rough and not as expensive as other papers. Xue Yan bought a lot of them and put them in the basket.

After that, he brought Jiang Yue to the nearest medical hall and bought some other flammable substances such as sulfur, saltpeter, and phosphorus that were needed to make the fire piston.

Rich people would add rosin and other spices to their fire pistons so that they would still smell good when they burned. Xue Yan and Jiang Yue didn’t waste money on spices.

If it wasn’t for the fact that sulfur, saltpeter, phosphorus, and other flammable substances were needed to ignite the lighter, they wouldn’t have bought these things.

After buying these things, seeing that it was still early to meet with Tian, Xue Yan said, “I’ll take you to see Sifu.” She hadn’t even met Sifu yet.

Sifu was also in town, but he was too far away to visit the farm often. Now that they were here, they could visit him and then make it back in time for the ox cart.

“Yes.”

Thus, Xue Yan brought Jiang Yue to the restaurant where Xue Sifu was working in, Changfu Restaurant.

Changfu Restaurant was in a remote area. Although its business was not as good as Lakshimi Restaurant, it still survived. It just so happened that it was past noon, so the restaurant was not busy anymore. There was almost no one in the restaurant. A few waiters were either leaning or lying on the empty tables in the lobby on the first floor. Some were even taking a nap.

Even the manager of the restaurant was yawning behind the counter.

The 18-year-old Xue Sifu was lazily lying on an empty table not far from the counter. He was dressed in waiter’s clothes and had a towel draped over his shoulder like the others, ready to wipe the tables for customers at any time and let them sit.

Xue Yan had been here before, and when the shopkeeper saw Xue Yan coming in with Jiang Yue, he knew that they were here for Xue Sifu. He ignored them and continued to yawn at the counter, looking extremely tired.

At first glance, Sifu immediately smiled no matter who he saw.

In his previous life, Sifu was the smartest among his five brothers. As his official position grew, Sifu's position also rose. At that time, everyone said that Sifu was a smiling tiger who hid a dagger behind his smile. However, in his opinion, that was just a means to establish a foothold and survive. There were so many people in the family, but Sifu was the only one who could adapt to the unpredictable and deceitful situations in the capital like him.

Later on, Sifu really became a murderer and killed countless people, but all of them were to protect him and his family.

Sifu was also the last person in his family to die a tragic death and leave this world. His fate was also the most tragic among his family. While transporting food to the army, he was captured by the enemy. Sifu would rather die than submit and was dismembered by five trampling horses.

Chapter 119: Is He Dreaming?

Thinking of this, Xue Yan closed his eyes immediately.

It was as if the tragic scene of five horses dismembering his brother's body was right in front of him.

Xue Yan had almost reached Xue Sifu when he suddenly stopped and closed his eyes. Jiang Yue also stopped and looked at Xue Yan calmly without saying anything.

Xue Yan seemed to be in pain. The corners of his mouth were twitching, she concluded that Sifu might have ended up with a very miserable death.

After a long time, Xue Yan opened his eyes again.

After he was reborn, he stopped studying. Before he left the town and returned home, he had come to see Sifu. Sifu's death in his previous life was so miserable that Xue Yan could not even piece together his final corpse. Now that he saw Sifu, he could instantly remember how miserable Sifu's death was.

He took two more steps towards Sifu and finally came to his side.

Xue Yan raised his hand, wanting to pull Sifu's clothes, but his fingertips trembled slightly, and he didn't dare to touch his brother.

He was afraid that this was just an illusion. In fact, he had not been reborn at all. Sifu had long been dismembered by five horses. This was just a dream. He was afraid that he would wake up from the dream...

Jiang Yue waited for a long time, but Xue Yan didn't call for Sifu. She hesitated for a moment, then raised her small hand and pulled Xue Sifu's clothes.

Xue Sifu was lying on the table. He was originally taking a nap, but who knew that the moment he laid down, he would fall asleep? He was in a daze, and when he felt someone pulling his clothes, he slowly turned his head around without opening his eyes as if he was in a dream.

Jiang Yue was a little surprised that this brother was quite handsome.

When Xue Sifu turned around, he saw a little girl's delicate face. His eyes immediately curved and he laughed indistinctly, "Where did such a pretty baby girl come from..."

Jiang Yue looked at Xue Sifu, who was still in a daze. She felt that Xue Sifu's smile looked like a cunning fox.

Everyone in the family said that he was smart, which was why he was able to work as a waiter in the town's restaurant.

He was indeed smart.

"Sifu, it's us. Me and Jiang Yue." After Jiang Yue pulled Sifu's sleeve, Xue Yan had already calmed down, but he felt a little helpless when he saw that Sifu was obviously still sleeping.

Hearing his brother's voice, Xue Sifu woke up and quickly wiped his face with the cloth on his shoulder. He was probably afraid that his sleeping face would be unsightly.

He even tidied his clothes before standing up.

"Xue Yan," Xue Sifu held the waiter's hat on his head to check if it was crooked and smiled. "Why are you here? I thought I was dreaming, I dreamed of a pretty baby girl. So this must be Jiang Yue. A few days ago, Tian passed by with an ox cart and I chatted with him casually. He told me that there was a new baby girl in our house and she was especially pretty.. This must be her, right?"

"Yes, she is Jiang Yue." Xue Yan said.

"Hello," Jiang Yue finally called out.

"Jiang Yue, you're so polite. Let's go to the back and not disturb anyone," Xue Sifu complimented.

“Okay.” Jiang Yue and Xue Yan both agreed and obediently followed Xue Sifu to the back of the restaurant.

Behind the restaurant was a small courtyard with a few rooms. Xue Sifu didn’t let Jiang Yue and Xue Yan stay in the small courtyard, afraid that people might gossip. Instead, he opened the back door of the courtyard and let Xue Yan and Jiang Yue wait for him in the alley outside.

“You guys wait for me here.” With that, Xue Sifu went back in.

Chapter 120: Deathly Hate

Then, they heard Xue Sifu’s voice from the courtyard, “Wang, can you share some of the leftovers for me? My brother and sister are here.”

“Alright. Usually, your house is far away, so you can’t take it back even if I give it to you. It’s rare for someone from your family to come today, so I’ll give you more.”

That was probably Wang’s voice. he sounded very forthright.

“Thanks, Wang.”

“You’re welcome.”

Then, there was no more sound.

Xue Yan and Jiang Yue stood in the alley, looking at each other. After a while, Xue Sifu came back with a wrapped clay pot in his hands. He gave it to Xue Yan while speaking, “These are the leftovers from the restaurant this afternoon. It’s still better than the food at home. take it back and give some to Grandpa, understand?”

“Okay, Sifu.” Xue Yan carried it with one hand and took off the basket with the other.

Jiang Yue silently nodded.

Xue Sifu quickly helped him take the basket off. “I haven’t asked, why are you two here? Is the family okay with you being here? You’re even carrying a basket on your back. What’s in the basket?”

“Jiang Yue and I came to town to sell moonbelly, so we came to see you. What’s there to worry about?” Xue Yan said honestly. “I’ve been holding onto Jiang Yue, I won’t lose

her. In this basket, there are things that Jiang Yue and I bought to make a fire piston, and also two packets of pastries given by the manager of Lakshimi Restaurant. Under the cloth is a hundred silver, and also, I have five hundred silver notes in my pocket.”

When he heard the word hundred silver, Xue Sifu, who was about to flip through the basket to see what was inside, stopped.

When he heard that his younger brother had five hundred silver in his pocket, his eyes bulged.

“What did you say?” he scratched his ears after a long while.

“The moonbelly mushroom was sold for six hundred silver.” Xue Yan said, very concisely.

Xue Sifu stopped again. It was as if his entire body had stopped moving.

Jiang Yue didn’t say anything. She only removed the cloth in the basket and revealed a hundred silver.

Xue Yan silently took out the silver notes from his chest.

It was indeed a full six hundred.

Xue Sifu jumped in fright.

“Quickly put it away, quickly,” he said immediately, afraid that someone would see it. He quickly covered it with the cloth again and put the five hundred back into Xue Yan’s arms.

“Let’s go somewhere quieter.” Afraid that people would see and hear him, Xue Sifu led Jiang Yue and Xue Yan into the depths of the alley.

Xue Sifu clearly still couldn’t react in time, “What exactly is this moonbelly thing? Why is it so valuable?” He was only paid 450 a month as a waiter in this restaurant.

Before Xue Yan and Jiang Yue could answer, Xue Sifu asked, “That’s right, last time Tian also said that Wufu beat up a blind bear and sold it for a hundred silver. Was that true?”

“It’s true. but that money bought eight acres of good land, so there’s not much silver left.” After a short pause, Xue Yan answered, “As for the moonbelly mushroom, you can think of it as a rare mushroom. When Jiang Yue and I were digging for wild vegetables, we found a large patch of it by accident. So we picked it and sold it.”

“I’ve never even heard of such a thing.”

"I've read about it in a book before. Fortunately, the restaurant knew me, and the price they gave me was fair," said Xue Yan.

Xue Sifu replied, "I know that Shopkeeper Qiao of Lakshimi Restaurant. Our manager hates him to death because his offer is the fairest in the town. Everyone sends almost everything good to him and asks him to buy it. Right, eat up, have you had lunch?"

Xue Yan said, "Yes, Jiang Yue and I have eaten."

"I had mutton noodles," Jiang Yue added.

"Mutton noodles are good," Xue Sifu was relieved. He was happy to hear that the two children at home were eating well.

"This amount of money might be a lot in the eyes of the farmers, but it's just a small amount for big families in town. Anyway, go back and tell your family to keep it a secret, especially your Wufu. He really doesn't know how to keep his mouth shut. It's right not to reveal your wealth. You don't have to show everything off.

"Tian knows that our family's blind bear was sold for a hundred silver because Wufu showed it off, right?"

"You're wrong. It was Wang Sufen who happened to see it, not Wufu," Xue Yan said with a smile.

"Her mouth is really... forget it, she's just an old woman." Xue Sifu didn't even bother to say more.

Xue Yan put the clay pot in the basket, then took out a bag of cakes, "You can have this."

"I'm not a child. Take it back to eat." Xue Sifu quickly put it back. "Now that we have Jiang Yue at home, don't give everything to Dabao and Xiaobao. You too, don't forget that you are still a child. If we don't have enough at home, don't give more to others."

In Xue Sifu's eyes, no matter how close Dabao and the others were, they were still relatives. Xue Yan and Jiang Yue were family, which was completely different.

Feeling Sifu's love, Xue Yan smiled, "Okay."

"Sifu! Sifu!" The manager of the restaurant shouted.

“They’re here!” Xue Sifu immediately responded loudly, and then hurriedly said to Xue Yan and Jiang Yue, “Sounds like something important. I might get busy soon. Don’t stay in town for too long. When I get my pay, I’ll go home and buy you delicious food!”

Without waiting for Xue Yan and Jiang Yue’s reply, he quickly patted their heads and hurried back to the restaurant.

Jiang Yue followed Xue Yan for a while and asked, “Does Sifu plan to stay in this restaurant as a waiter?”

“Not really, but this job is better than Sanfu’s manual labor.”

Being a coolie didn’t mean that he would have work to do every day. It was because Sanfu had a bad temper. He was not as smart and smooth as Sifu, so the manager of the restaurant only wanted Sifu to be the waiter.

“But neither of these are good jobs.” Jiang Yue said.

“Yeah.” Xue Yan nodded. Knowing what she meant, he continued, “Sanfu and Sifu are both extremely opinionated people. It’s best if we don’t interfere with what they do. If they want to do something, they will do it themselves.”

Jiang Yue didn’t want her two brothers to work so hard, but she nodded in agreement after hearing Xue Yan’s words, “It’s good to have your own backbone.”

She appreciated people who could stand up for themselves.

“Let’s go back.” Xue Yan carried the basket on his back again. There was an extra pot on top now, which was a little heavy, but not to the extent that he couldn’t carry it.

Jiang Yue saw that he was carrying something on his back and it didn’t look heavy, so she didn’t use her hands to support him.

When they arrived at the place where Tian parked the ox cart, there was still some time before the appointed time. Tian was chatting with some acquaintances at the side. When he saw them, he asked them to sit on the ox cart.

Chapter 122: Achievable Goals

Since there were only the two of them on the ox cart, it wasn't crowded, so Xue Yan didn't carry the basket in his arms. Instead, he placed it between him and Jiang Yue. It wouldn't be too late to carry the basket when someone else got on the ox cart.

Jiang Yue sat on the ox cart and looked around. Suddenly, she said, "I want to buy a few acres of land to farm. A desolate land will do."

Otherwise, she would be too free and have nothing to do.

"Okay." Xue Yan had no opinion. "I'll tell my family later."

At home, his words were more effective than hers.

She knew that.

"Alright," Jiang Yue nodded. As long as she achieved her goal, she didn't really care if it was him or her who asked.

When it was time to leave, the three people who came with him in the morning came to take the ox cart again. Tian stopped talking to his acquaintances and came to the ox cart.

"Xue Yan, Jiang Yue, how much did you sell the moonbelly for?" the four asked casually.

They were just asking casually. Before they came, they had already determined that it was worth at most forty to fifty coins.

"Not much," Xue Yan answered casually.

The four of them were even more certain that they got less, so they didn't ask anymore.

Xue Yan hugged the basket again.

There was something at the bottom of the basket, so he didn't need anyone to help steady them.

The ox-cart returned at a steady pace.

As they were about to reach the village entrance, Jiang Yue was the first one to notice Li Hehua standing at the village entrance, stretching her neck to look at the road back from the town. She was obviously checking if she and Xue Yan had returned.

When she saw her and Xue Yan, Li Hehua was happy and waved at them, “Jiang Yue, Xue Yan!”

“Hehua sure is kind and caring,” someone on the ox cart laughed.

“You’re finally back.” Li Hehua said with a smile. She nimbly took the basket from Xue Yan’s arms and carried it on her back. Then she helped Xue Yan and Jiang Yue off the cart. “I didn’t have much to do today, so Yifu asked me to wait for the both of you to come back. I didn’t wait for long, and you guys came back. Tian, thank you,” she said to Tian.

“No need to thank me. It’s not it was a free trip.” Tian laughed.

On the way back, Xue Yan had already paid the two coins, so he didn’t need to pay Tian anymore.

One of Jiang Yue’s hands was held by Li Hehua, while the other was placed on Xue Yan’s shoulder, “Xue Yan, let’s go home.”

“Okay.” Xue Yan agreed.

Jiang Yue obediently followed him back.

Li Hehua didn’t rush to ask how much the moonbelly mushroom was sold for, since she also thought it wouldn’t sell for much. Instead, she talked about something else, “Xue Yan killed a chicken and sent it over, saying that it’s for you to eat. He’s probably afraid that we wouldn’t want it alive, so he killed it before sending it over. Now the chicken is in the pot stewing, we’ll have chicken to eat tonight.”

Jiang Yue knew that her uncle’s family must be grateful for her help in opening the oil mill, so they sent over a gift.

Xue Yan also knew that he had benefited from this.

“Xue Yan and I went to Sifu’s place today,” Jiang Yue said. “Sifu gave us a pot of leftover food in the basket. He said that it was leftovers from the restaurant this afternoon and asked us to share some with Grandfather.”

“Okay, okay, okay. You can send it over when we get back. We’re going to celebrate the New Year again tonight.” Li Hehua was very happy. She also knew that no matter how bad the food in the restaurant was, it was still much better than the food that the farmers usually ate.

The main thing was that it was full of oil.

If there wasn’t oil, who would be willing to go to that restaurant for a meal?

It was the tastiest meal for a family of farmers.

Chapter 123: Where? When? How?

“By the way, how is Sifu doing in town? I haven’t seen him for a long time.” Li Hehua asked.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan both said that he was doing okay.

“That’s good, that’s good.” Li Hehua immediately felt relieved.

At home, Liu Guixia, Xue Dafu, Xue Yifu, and Xue Wufu had just returned from the fields, carrying buckets of manure. They had all carried them and placed them behind the latrine.

Seeing the two of them return, Xue Wufu immediately rushed over like a monkey. “My babies, you’re back! I heard that you two went to town to sell some mushrooms called goat’s belly. How was it? How much did you get? Is it enough to buy you guys a stick of candy?”

Before they could answer, Xue Erfu laughed, “Are you st*pid? It costs four coins to take the ox cart back and forth. If you can’t even afford a stick candy, why would Xue Yan bring Jiang Yue to town to sell mushrooms?”

“It’s called a moonbelly mushroom,” Yu Hongyan said with a smile.

“They’re just mushrooms,” Xue Erfu laughed.

Xue Dafu wiped the sweat off his face and smiled. “I’ll sell it for as much money as I can. It doesn’t matter if I can’t sell it. I’ll just take it as a trip to town. ”

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan looked at each other. Each was unsure what to do and what to say.

“Xue Yan, Jiang Yue, tell me, how much did you sell it for?” Xue Wufu had always been impatient, so he asked.

“Let’s go in and talk.” Xue Yan said.

Jiang Yue did not say anything. She clearly wanted Xue Yan to say it.

“Why do we have to go in and talk? It’s just a few coins, why is it such a big deal?”

Although it was strange, Xue Wufu was the first to turn around and go to the central room.

Xue Dafu and the others were also confused, but they also went in. Xue Yifu was no longer busy under the shed and entered the house as well.

Jiang Yue silently closed the courtyard door.

Xue Yan stood at the door of the central room until Jiang Yue came back. Then, he entered the central room with Jiang Yue and said, “So about that basket of mushrooms... Jiang Yue and I sold it for six hundred silver.”

Xue Dafu was just about to sit down, but he fell to the ground when he heard this.

Everyone was shocked but had no time to sit around as they hurriedly went to help Xue Dafu up.

Xue Dafu didn’t feel any pain as he was helped up. He felt like he was in a dream as he shivered and said, “S-six hundred?!”

“Yes, six hundred.” Xue Yan nodded affirmatively.

Jiang Yue also nodded.

Liu Guixia and the others were stunned. Xue Dafu opened his mouth but couldn’t say anything. He was also in a daze.

It was Xue Wufu who was the first to recover. He rushed over with his eyes shining and became extremely excited. “Where? How? Show me!”

He bent down and tried to search Xue Yan and Jiang Yue.

“Wufu, don’t get too excited.” Xue Yan first stopped his brother, then he took out the one hundred silver from the bottom of the basket and put it on the table.

Although it was only one hundred taels, everyone’s eyes were still wide open.

Xue Yan quietly took out the five hundred silver notes from his chest and put them on the table. His family had never seen silver notes before, so he said, “These are silver notes, one hundred silver each, so there’s five pieces.”

“Wow.” Xue Erfu picked up the banknote and stared at it. Although he didn’t know who it was on the piece of paper, since Xue Yan said that it was a hundred silver per note, it must be the case.

“There’s also the five hundred coins I got from selling my books, but I don’t have that five hundred coins anymore. I bought something else.” Xue Yan took out the rest of the money and put it on the table.

“This, this, this...” Liu Guixia pointed at the money on the table and stuttered.

Jiang Yue took out two bags of pastries from the basket and gave them to Xue Yan.

“The moonbelly fungus was sold to Shopkeeper Qiao of Lakshimi Restaurant, and these two packets of pastries were given by him.” Xue Yan also put them on the table.

Then, Xue Yan and Jiang Yue stood there silently, waiting for their family members to recover.

After a long time, Xue Dafu and the others finally recovered. They swallowed their saliva and said, “This moonbelly fungus is so valuable, it’s more valuable than that blind bear...”

“F-father...” Xue Wufu placed his hands on the table and stared at the money. He swallowed hard and became extremely excited. “Our family is rich!” He swallowed his saliva again. “How should we use them all?”

Jiang Yue was speechless. Why was that the first thing he thought of doing?

Xue Yan thought that Wufu was being too much.

However, the farmers had never seen so much silver before. Therefore, it was understandable that they would have a big reaction. It would be fine after they got used to it.

After letting everyone rest for a while, Xue Yan said, “Jiang Yue and I want to buy a few acres of barren land to plant things, but we haven’t thought of what to plant yet. We just want to play around and see if we can grow something. Maybe you can buy one acre of land with just two or three silver. Father, Mother, what do you think?”

“You guys earned this money. You can use it however you want,” Xue Dafu said.

“Yes, yes,” Liu Guixia agreed.

“Father, please ask the village head tomorrow to see if anyone is willing to sell the land. We will only buy a few acres.” Xue Yan said.

Generally, a landlord had three types of land — low, medium, and high quality. However, in the hands of the landlord, no matter how low-grade the land was, it was still better than the newly developed wasteland.

If they wanted to buy a plot of wasteland, he would naturally buy it from the villagers.

“Sure, sure, I’ll ask the village chief tomorrow.” Xue Dafu immediately agreed. “What else do you guys want to buy?”

Xue Yan shook his head, “There’s nothing to buy.”

Jiang Yue also shook her head.

“What about Grandfather...” Xue Yan opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

Xue Dafu said, “It’s fine. He didn’t want the money I gave him last time, so he won’t take your money either. He’s just like that. Didn’t he say last time that money is useless at his age? He told me to take care of myself first. If we want to be filial to him, we should buy him more good food, accompany him, walk around with him, and talk to him,” Xue Dafu continued. “I’m sure he’ll be content with that”

Xue Yan nodded. Then, he looked at Jiang Yue and said, “You guys can do as you see fit with the rest of the money.”

“Then can we build a bigger house?” XueWufu immediately started spouting out ideas. His eyes were shining with the endless possibilities.

A hundred silver might have seemed like a lot, but they didn’t have a single plot of land. They also wanted to build a house, but it wasn’t enough. Xue Dafu had been hesitant and couldn’t make up his mind. He thought for a whole night before deciding to buy eight acres of land.

Now that he had six hundred silver, buying a few acres of barren land would at most cost him ten silver, so he still had more than five hundred taels.

There was still some money at home. In any case, their family had more than enough to buy some land and build a big house, so Xue Dafu naturally had nothing to hesitate about. He immediately said, “Let’s do it, let’s do it. It’s been too crowded at home. We’ll have to do it sooner or later anyway.”

“Nice!” Xue Wufu immediately cheered.

Xue Erfu and Xue Erfu were also very happy.

“We’ll also buy a few acres of land,” Xue Dafu said. “Didn’t our family rent six acres of land? If we buy those six acres of land, then ourfourteen acres of land won’t be rented.”

“Alright, alright, alright.” Liu Guixia was the first to agree.

Xue Yifu and the others were even happier.

Xue Wufu cheered even more.

Jiang Yue felt that it was good to have enough money.

There was no need to hesitate when it came to spending now.

Jiang Yue asked Xue Dafu, “What kind of big house do you want to build? A mud brick thatched roof? Or a brick house?”

“A brick house?”

Except for Xue Yan, the others all gasped.

Oh my, Jiang Yue’s tone was too arrogant.

They had never even considered building a brick house.

“That... ” even the impatient Xue Wufu was afraid of hurting Jiang Yue. So he carefully said, “Jiang Yue, let’s just make a mud brick thatched roof. Brick houses are too expensive.”

“That’s right, Jiang Yue,” Li Hehua also spoke softly, “To build a few more rooms, a big house with mud brick walls and thatched roof can probably be built with just a dozen silver. But this brick house... that’s too big, we’ll need at least sixty or seventy silver.”

“But we’re rich,” Jiang Yue said.

“Well ...”

It seemed to be so!

Everyone’s eyes immediately lit up.

Seeing his family like this, Xue Yan held back his laughter, “A house with a mud brick thatched roof is not as strong as a brick house. It needs to be repaired often. It’s better to just make a brick house.”

“Alright, alright, alright. We’ll build a brick house.” Xue Dafu was so excited that his entire body was shaking. “I can’t believe I can live in a brick house in this lifetime... our ancestors must be rolling in their graves! Alright, alright, we’ll go with this!”

Liu Guixia and the others were also very happy. They looked at each other and then at him. They seemed to want to share this joy of having enough money to spend on things that needed repairing. Seeing his family so happy, Xue Yan also smiled.

Jiang Yue’s lips curled up slightly.

“Sifu said we shouldn’t reveal our wealth,” Xue Yan said, “So try not to let others know how much money we have.”

“That’s for sure!” Xue Erfu immediately said. “Wufu, keep your mouth shut,” he immediately told Xue Wufu.

“Why did you just point me out?!” Xue Wufu was immediately dissatisfied. “Wgat did I do?!”

“Don’t you like to show off at home? I’m afraid you’ll let it slip.” Xue Erfu said.

“Alright,” he said. Xue Wufu also knew himself and immediately became listless. “I’ll be careful.”

“But if we build brick houses, it’ll be hard for others not to know ...” Liu Guixia said.

“That’s only because they know that our family is rich. They don’t know how much we actually have. If they don’t know the details, it’ll save us a lot of trouble,” Xue Dafu said.

“Yes, yes, yes.” Liu Guixia nodded.

Xue Yifu, Li Hehua, and Yu Hongyan all nodded in agreement.

All of them were overjoyed.

With so much money, would they still have to worry about the future?

Xue Dafu thought for a moment before saying, “Then tomorrow, we’ll go to town and buy the six acres of land as well as the bricks and tiles.”

No one had any objections.

“When the time comes, we’ll definitely have to write a document. Xue Yan, you’ll be going with us tomorrow.” Xue Dafu said.

Xue Yan, “Okay.”

Chapter 126: Doable

“I’ll ask the village chief about buying the barren land when we return from town tomorrow.” Xue Dafu said. “When the time comes, we can ask the village chief to allocate land for us in the village to build houses for our family. However, there is no open space in the middle of the village now. No matter how big the house is, the land will definitely be on the edge of the village. but it’s the same if everyone wants to build a house. We’re all at the side, so it’ll be fine.”

Then, Xue Dafu looked at Liu Guixia. “Take the money and keep it.”

Liu Guixia laughed, “Why don’t we get Yifu and the others to put some on each of them? We were poor and had to save every penny. Thus, I kept all the money and wanted to put it together to support Xue Yan’s studies. However, things are different now. Besides, now that we have money. If he encounters something or wants to buy something...”

Xue Dafu understood and said, “I can’t keep money well. I usually only have a few dozen coins on me. Give Yifu and the others one silver each. If something happens, they’ll have money on their hands.”

Xue Erfu laughed, “We’re afraid of losing the money. Just put a few dozen coins on each person. One silver is too much. ”

Xue Yifu, Li Hehua, Yu Hongyan, and Xue Wufu all nodded, indicating that Xue Erfu was right.

“Alright, I’ll give you fifty coins each.” Liu Guixia made the decision. “If the fifty coins are not enough and you need other money, then tell me. As long as it’s used on proper matters and not used recklessly, I’ll give you more. We might not have any other abilities, but we can still do this.”

Xue Dafu laughed so hard that his teeth could be seen.

This was definitely something she could do.

“Thank you.” Xue Yifu and the others all expressed their thanks.

On the table, besides silver and notes, there was also the money Xue Yan earned from selling the handwritten books. Although there was about 200 coins left. Liu Guixia went to her room and took out some copper coins.

After that, she gave Xue Yifu and the rest fifty coins each.

This was no different from giving them pocket money. Xue Yifu and the others were especially excited when they received the money.

This was the first time they had ever received pocket money!

“Xue Yan and Jiang Yue are also going to be rich.” Liu Guixia happily gave Xue Yan and Jiang Yue 50 coins each. “When your Sanfu and Sifu come back, give them some too.”

“Okay.”

Jiang Yue was holding the fifty coins in her hands, but she didn't have a place to put them. Seeing Xue Yan open his money bag and was about to put his money in, she put the money into Xue Yan's bag as well.

Xue Yan's money bag immediately bulged.

Xue Yan was speechless.

The effect of storing fifty coins and one hundred coins was really different...

“Alright, alright, alright.” When Liu Guixia saw this, she couldn't stop smiling. “Xue Yan will keep it for you. If you need money, you can take it from Xue Yan.”

“Okay,” Jiang Yue replied.

The sun had set. Fortunately, Li Hehua and Yu Hongyan had already prepared dinner. The chicken was still in the pot, slowly stewing over a small fire. It was ready to be eaten.

Liu Guixia opened two bags of pastries from the town's largest and best restaurant. They were naturally exquisite and delicious. Liu Guixia divided the two bags of pastries into two halves. One half was for her grandfather, and the other half was for her family to eat. She thought that since there were two children at home, there was no need to worry about not being able to finish it since there were many people.

Chapter 127: Melting

Xue Yan knew that his grandfather would only eat one or two pieces at most, and would be reluctant to eat the rest. He would share the rest with his grandkids, such as Xue Gouzi, Xue Dabao, and Xue Xiaobao.

If their family didn't have it, he would have given it to him and Jiang Yue as well.

Since his mother had done this, he won't have to give it to Xue Gouzi and the others.

As for what his Sifu had said to him, he did not take it to heart at all.

In his previous life, Xue Gouzi, Xue Dabao, and Xue Yanbao did not have a good ending because of him. In this life, he wanted to make up for it as much as possible.

"Hongyan, you should eat more." Li Hehua couldn't even bear to eat a piece herself, so she gave the piece Liu Guixia gave her to Yu Hongyan.

She was pregnant and needed more nourishment.

"You should eat too. It's not like there's nothing left." Yu Hongyan was still very meticulous. She did not take it but instead stuffed the pastry Li Hehua handed over into her mouth.

Li Hehua had to eat it since it was already in her mouth.

"Thank you." Li Hehua nodded with a smile. Her voice was very soft, and then she began to eat in small bites. She had never eaten such delicious food before. She felt that her family was good to her, but she also felt bitter in her heart. How good would it be if she got pregnant with a child too?

There were two bags of pastries, one with green bean cakes and the other with osmanthus cakes.

Jiang Yue was also holding a piece of cake in each hand. In her left hand was a green bean cake, and in her right hand was an osmanthus cake. Liu Guixia had forced them into her hands when she was distributing them.

Seeing that there was enough food in the two bags for everyone to eat, Jiang Yue took a bite.

It was sweet and melted in her mouth.

Xue Yan was also stuffed with two pieces. He took a bite and felt that it was too sweet. Seeing that Jiang Yue already had two pieces in her hand, he silently gave the other piece to Wufu, who was gobbling down the food.

Xue Wufu simply felt that this pastry was too delicious!

In one sitting, he ate three in a row. If he didn't know that there were two children younger than him at home and that his second sister-in-law was pregnant, he would definitely eat a few more pieces.

Fortunately, each piece of cake was quite small, otherwise, Wufu would have choked from stuffing himself.

After a while, Xue Sifu brought back a small clay pot of vegetables. They brought it to the side of the table. There was rice in one pot, and chicken stew in the other.

Seeing that the chicken stew was done, Liu Guixia took the chicken out.

She also gave Xue Dafu a bowl, and in this bowl, there was a big chicken leg.

Liu Guixia quickly cleaned up the pot and then quickly heated the vegetables in the pot. These were leftovers from the restaurant, a mixture of many kinds of vegetables.

Seeing a few pieces of beef in it, Liu Guixia picked them out and put them in a bowl. She also picked two pieces of duck meat and put them in another bowl. Then, she picked some other dishes that she thought were good and put them in the bowl.

She took a basket and put the bowl of chicken and the bowl of leftovers in it. She also put in the half-eaten pastry. Then, she covered it with a cloth and shouted, "Xue Yan, take Jiang Yue and bring these two dishes to your Grandfather. Don't forget to give your grandfather the pastries as well. By the way, don't forget to tell him to finish this bowl of leftovers quickly. This bowl of chicken can still be kept for two meals, but this bowl of leftovers can't. Make sure it doesn't go to waste."

"I know." Xue Yan took the basket.

Jiang Yue had already heard the noise and walked over.

Xue Yan left with the basket in one hand and Jiang Yue in the other.

When they came back, the dinner was ready.

There ate both the leftover food and the chicken. Jiang Yue took a few bites and felt that the leftovers were more delicious than the chicken.