

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

Chapter 12: Accepted Favor

Therefore, Xue Dafu discussed it with his sons, and seeing that they all agreed, Xue Dafu began to save, and the next year, he sent Xue Yan to the town to study.

In the past three years, even though the family was poor because of Xueyan's education, they didn't borrow a single cent from anyone, which was already very impressive among the farmers.

"Father, mother, I don't want to go to study anymore. I want to let Jiang Yue stay in my room." Xue Yan said as he put down the bowl and chopsticks.

Jiang Yue was a little surprised, but she looked at Xue Yan gratefully.

She accepted this favor. She would definitely return it in the future.

No matter what, she was still an adult. No matter who she was sharing a room with, it would be a little inconvenient and very uncomfortable for her.

Moreover, she was already used to having a room by herself during the apocalypse.

Besides, she could tell that he was trying to hide something from her so that she could have her own private space. No matter what, there were only a few rooms in the house, and it was very crowded. If he could give his room to her, she would definitely owe him a big favor.

"Of course, that's good!" Xue Dafu was still thinking about which room to arrange for Jiang Yue, but he immediately grinned, revealing his white teeth. "But Jiang Yue is still so young. She might be scared to stay in a room alone at night ..."

"She's not afraid, I've asked her just now." Xue Yan lied through his teeth.

Jiang Yue's lips curled up.

“Alright, alright.” Xue Dafu chuckled. “Later, we’ll clean it up for Jiang Yue to live in. You can stay in the kitchen and squeeze with your brothers. The brick bed in the kitchen can fit the four of you.”

1

“That’s great!” Xue Wuhu jumped over like a monkey. “I finally have someone to talk to when I sleep tonight! I’ve been working in town and often rarely come back. He’ll be working in town and won’t be back for at least a month. I have so much to talk about now that I have company. I’ll help you pack, you don’t have much anyways.”

2

Xue Yan went to the central room to help Jiang Yue carry the small bag.

He even beckoned Jiang Yue to come with him.

Jiang Yue didn’t go immediately. She looked at Xue Dafu and Liu Guixia. She wanted to see if the two of them were alright with that. If they were, she would go over.

The husband and wife immediately urged her to go quickly with loving expressions. Only then did she follow suit.

Xue Yan’s room was very small. There was only a bed made of wood, a very simple bookshelf, and a desk. It was only enough for one person.

There were only a few books on the shelf, but there was a brush, ink, paper, and an inkstone on the desk, although there were not many.

There was also an oil lamp on the desk.

Xue Wufu was very efficient, he took away Xue Yan’s bedding in a short time. He didn’t move the bookshelves over as they couldn’t fit in the kitchen. Since Xue Yan said he wanted to use the desk, they carried it over together.

There was no desk in the room anymore, so it was a little more spacious.

The bookshelf had several layers, and there were two medium-sized wooden boxes at the bottom, both for clothes. Xue Yan left one for Jiang Yue and the other one was taken.

