

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

Chapter 16: Change

In the room, there was a smart control desk and a big screen. On the right side of the control desk, there was a crafted nursery room of about 25 square meters.

This nursery could only allow the seedlings to germinate in a day for them to become strong seedlings. After the seeds grow into a strong seedling, they would stop growing and remain in the shape of a strong seedling. The strong seedlings will only continue to grow if it was artificially transplanted elsewhere.

The control panel was on and could be manually operated. After Jiang Yue selected a seed, the planting method of the corresponding seed appeared on the big screen, as well as a selection box that asked if she wanted the seed or to make a stronger version of the planted seed.

When she chose the latter option, it immediately appeared out of thin air in the nursery and automatically began to plant itself.

Now, she just needed to wait for a day before coming back to get the seedlings.

As for where the seeds were stored in this space, she had no idea. She only knew that there were endless seeds in this space, and she could take them as she pleased.

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Jiang Yue walked in front of the console and looked at the main interface. There were various types of seeds on it, big and small, and there were even niche categories, but she did not know what to choose.

Finally, she decided on the soybean seeds.

She recalled that Yu Hongyan was plucking beans just now for the rest to plant the next day.

No matter what crops were grown in ancient times, the yield would not be as high compared to a few thousand years later. The seeds she had with her right now were all high-quality species with a high yield. These high-quality species also had various

resistances, such as insect resistance and drought resistance. Later on, she would replace the seed when Yu Hongyan was not paying attention.

As for the other seeds, she would think about them later. After all, she didn't have a field, so she couldn't grow anything. She didn't have any land either. Her mother had taken a lot of medicine and spent a lot of money before she died. She had sold all the valuable things in the family, including the land. She didn't want to ask for land from the family that had just taken her in, not to mention that they didn't have much land themselves either.

In addition, this space could only cultivate strong seedlings at most, so they had to be planted somewhere else. From transplanting to harvesting and selling for money, it would definitely take a certain amount of time, which might be longer than Xue Yan's workshop.

In short, it was impossible to live a good life quickly by planting anything right now. Planting was a long-term goal.

They needed to hunt to get short-term money. They could sell their prey for money, and if everything went well, this could help Xue Dafu's family live a better life than they were now.

They might even have spare money to buy fields and plant more things.

With that thought in mind, Jiang Yue came out of the space.

Just then, Yu Hongyan's voice came from outside, "Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, you two stay at home and look after the house. I won't lock the doors. I need to go to the vegetable garden by the river and check on something"

"Okay." Xue Yan responded in the room.

"Alright," the little girl replied. Jiang Yue responded in her own room, but she quickly opened the door and walked out right after. "Are you done picking the beans?"

Yu Hongyan was carrying a vegetable basket and was almost at the entrance of the courtyard. When she heard her, she turned around and smiled. "I'm done. "

Seeing that Yu Hongyan had left and Xue Yan was sitting at the desk writing something, Jiang Yue did not care much for being suspicious. She walked straight to the bottom of the shed and stood in front of the beans that Yu Hongyan had picked.

Jiang Yue threw all the beans that Yu Hongyan had picked into the space. Then, she took out some beans from the space and placed them inside.

The beans looked similar, round, and small. Even if she changed them, it would not be obvious enough for the rest to figure it out.

Jiang Yue clapped her hands.

When she turned around, she saw Xue Yan standing in the corridor outside his room, looking at her with an unfathomable expression.

She didn't know how much of everything he has seen.

Jiang Yue froze for a moment before she regained her composure. "Are you peeping?"

Xue Yan was also very calm. He shook his head slightly, "No, I saw you walking out quickly to somewhere, so I thought you were going out, so I wanted to ask you where you were going. When I came out, I saw that you went into my shed."

"You saw everything?"

"It's almost the same. "

"And then?"

"If you're going out, let me know." With that, he returned to his room and sat in front of the desk. He picked up the brush, dipped it in ink, and began to write something.

He was way too calm about everything.

Jiang Yue raised her eyebrows. Even if he knew that something was wrong with her, the part where she made Yu Hongyan's beans disappear was something that would raise alarm. Even a bold person would be frightened and think that she was some demon or ghost, but he acted as if nothing had happened.

What did that mean?

However, she knew what he meant. His parents wanted him to take care of her, saying that she was still young and needed someone to take care of her. He knew that something was wrong with her, so he naturally wouldn't think too much about it. However, if she went anywhere, it was best to let him know considering that she was under his care now.

"Alright," he said. "Okay!" Jiang Yue agreed and walked to his room. "What are you writing?"

"I'm copying books." Xue Yan didn't even raise his head as he continued writing. "We can sell them in the bookstore in town."

Jiang Yue realized that Xue Yan had planned to copy books to make up for the family's expenses before the workshop gets built.

This person was quite thoughtful.

Jiang Yue nodded and walked over. She stood on the small stool next to the desk where she had been standing before. Then, she could see the handwriting he had copied on the paper.

It was strong and powerful, elegant and steady, like the mountains and rivers.

He also seemed to have experienced the vicissitudes of the world, and the changes of the world. Knowing all of this, he was not anxious.

No matter how much of a child prodigy he was, would not have such a deep foundation as a seven-year-old child.

"Have fun I guess." Jiang Yue stopped asking and looked outside. She got down from the small stool, wiped it clean, and walked out.

She wanted to hunt, so she naturally had to prepare some hunting items.

She didn't have the materials to make a bow and arrow, so she would make a wooden stick with a sharpened end. After one end of the stick was sharpened, as long as enough force was applied, the stick could instantly pierce through many things.

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Jiang Yue walked to the shed where the firewood was kept and found a piece of firewood that was slightly taller than her and could be held in one hand from the pile. Then, she found a wood-cutting knife hanging high under the shed.

She couldn't reach it with her current height, so she went to find a high stool and got on it. Then, she stood on the high stool and untied the firewood knife that was hanging high. She used a chopper to cut the skin of the firewood and turned it into a wooden stick.

After that, she sharpened one end of the stick.

Xue Yan heard some noises in the courtyard and knew that Jiang Yue doing something there. He didn't go out and continued copying his book, thinking she would just stay there.

Jiang Yue didn't care whether Xue Yan heard her or not. After cutting the stick, she held it and made a few attacking movements as if she was stabbing her prey. She felt that the stick was quite handy, so she stopped sharpening it and brought it to her room.