

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

### Chapter 17: Too Calm

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 was 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.

