

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

Chapter 18: Xue Da

She couldn't go hunting today, she had to go with Xue Yan to see the old man, which was Xue Yan's grandfather and Xue Dafu's father.

Xue was taking an afternoon nap and she didn't know when he would wake up. However, since she had come to this house and became a member of this family, it was important to greet the rest of the family. She should indeed see the old man.

Therefore, she could only wait.

When Jiang Yue was cleaning the wood chips on the floor, Xue Yan stopped copying the book and came out of the room. He didn't ask anything when he saw the wood chips on the ground.

"I made a wooden stick," Jiang Yue said.

Xue Yan didn't ask anything, obviously not wanting to interfere with her. He just walked outside, "I'll go to Grandpa's to see if he's awake. I'll come back to call you if he is."

"I'll go with you. "

"That's fine. "

The two of them walked to the entrance of the courtyard and were about to close the door when Yu Hongyan came back from the garden with a basket of vegetables.

When she heard that they were going to visit her grandfather, Yu Hongyan smiled and said, "Don't be in such a hurry. I just passed his uncle's house. His wife said that he was still asleep. He probably didn't sleep well last night."

Xue Da was living with his eldest son.

Xue Da had four sons. They were Xue Darong, Xue Dahua, Xue Dafu, and Xue Dagui in order of age. They had long since split from the family, and he had chosen to live with his eldest son, Xue Darong. Xue Dafu and the others only had to pay a certain amount of retirement money or food to him every month.

Since he had not woken up, they could only wait.

It was not until Liu Guixia returned from the wasteland and was preparing to make dinner that Jiang Yue heard that Xue Da had woken up. Liu Guixia immediately urged Xue Yan to take Jiang Yue to Xue Da's place.

"I will." Xue Yan agreed.

Jiang Yue left with Xue Yan.

Even though Xue Dafu and his brother's homes were all in Locust Village, they were not in the same place and were very scattered around. Xue Darong's house was located in the middle of the village. The well was also in the middle of the village, so it was very convenient for Xue Darong's house to fetch water.

There was a particularly large tree beside the well, it was filled with vibrant branches and leaves. There were some boulders under it, and the villagers could sit down and chat when they had nothing to do.

Usually, it was also the liveliest place.

At this moment, a few older men could be seen talking and laughing under the tree. One of them was Xue Da, who had white hair and was holding a walking stick. His back was completely hunched and he was sitting on a bamboo chair.

When they saw Xue Yan coming with Jiang Yue, an old man immediately joked, "Xue Da, your precious grandson is here. Look, he's even brought you a precious granddaughter."

Everyone knew that Xue Da liked children. He especially loved his grandson, Xue Yan.

Even if Xue Yan wasn't his grandson. This was because when Xue Yan first learned how to speak, he only knew how to call him Grandpa.

At that time, Xue Da loved the love.

"That's right," Xue Da's face was immediately filled with pride, "They are all my treasures. I'm going to take my good grandson back to the room to have a private chat." With that said, he leaned on his walking stick and got up.

"What's wrong with letting us hear the juicy stuff?" An old man said.

"I just don't want you to listen." Xue Da was like a big baby child.

"Grandpa." Xue Yan saw Xue Da stand up and hurried over to help him.

Jiang Yue also came over and supported Xue Da's other side. She also called him grandfather.

"You must be Yue Bao. I've heard that you'll be my granddaughter in the future. Welcome, let's go home."