

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

## Chapter 192 - It's Over! -

### Chapter 192: It's Over!

After figuring out what was going on, everyone began to condemn Xue Zhuzi, “How could you do such a thing? Why would you do something like that? How will we leave the elderly and children alone in the village in the future? Chief Lu, you really have to do something about this. Look at how thick this stick is, it’s obvious that he wanted to kill him. Zhuzi has gone mad!”

“Look at how scared Xue Yan and Jiang Yue are, they can’t even speak,” someone added.

Xue Yan and Jiang Yue were speechless.

“Yes, yes.” Many people agreed. “Xue Yan and Jiang Yue haven’t said a word yet, they must be shocked! What a pitiful sight!”

“Where’s Dafu? Where is he?” Suddenly, an old man shouted. “His child was almost beaten!”

“Dafu’s family seems to be making candy. He probably doesn’t know yet. I’ll go and tell him right now!” One of the men said and immediately left.

At that moment, Xue Dagui and Zhang Meili finally arrived.

Zhang Meili was the first to rush over, and she didn’t listen to what everyone was saying. When she saw that Xue Zhuzi was surrounded by everyone, and his hair and clothes were all wet, she asked anxiously, “Zhuzi, Zhuzi, are you alright? What the h\*ll are you doing? Why are you covered in water?”

Everyone seemed to have just noticed that Xue Zhuzi was wet. Before they had the time to wonder why Xue Zhuzi was covered in water... Zhang Meili immediately pointed at them and scolded like a shrew, “Is it that stinky brat Xue Yan’s fault? You didn’t even hit him, why is everyone treating my son like this?!”

Now, everyone was so angry that they didn’t even think about it feeling bad. They only scolded Zhang Meili immediately after.

“With a mother like you, no wonder Zhuzi is like this!”

“Your own son wanted to hurt the elderly and children. Zhang Meili, where’s your conscience?”

“You’re always like this, Zhang Meili. Do you really think we’re afraid of you?”

“If you don’t teach your wife a lesson today, we won’t give you any face. We’ll just beat her up and it’ll be over!”

“Don’t you dare!” Zhang Meili screamed. She looked like she was ready to fight it out with everyone.

Everyone really wanted to beat up Zhang Meili right then and there.

Chief Lu’s expression was extremely unsightly, and before he could say anything, Xue Dagui had already started hitting Xue Zhuzi. “How do you expect me to tell my brother?! How are you going to tell him?! How dare you hit Xue Yan! Usually, no one in that family could bear to lay a finger on him. Is your brain full of sh\*t? Ah? Is it all sh\*t in there?”

Jiang Yue glanced at Xue Yan.

Although Xue Yan was found on the streets, Xue Dafu and the others were good to him.

Xue Dafu and the others treated her especially well too.

They became part of the family once they entered that house.

A family was family, they were different from outsiders.

When Xue Yan heard this, he was deeply touched. He was adopted by his father, and he knew that. Everyone in the family treated him well, so he never felt that he was not a part of the family.

Sometimes, he would think that he must have done God knows how many good deeds in his lifetimes to be able to have such a good family.

“Why are you hitting him?!” Zhang Meili quickly stopped Xue Dagui. “Zhuzi didn’t hit anyone, and he’s still so wet. Zhuzi must have been bullied!”

It would have been better if Zhang Meili didn’t say this, but once she did, Xue Zhuzi was enraged.

He still didn't know who had pushed him into the water!

In addition, he had been beaten half to death by this father before, so he was already very resentful of this father.

Xue Zhuzi pushed Xue Dagui's hand away and said to him, "Xue Da isn't my grandfather, and you're not my father either! Am I really your biological son? You only know how to hit me! Are you trying to beat me half to death? Even my uncle-in-law treats me better than you!"

Xue Dagui was naturally furious at this statement, and he immediately shouted without thinking, "Since your uncle-in-law is such a good man, why don't you become his son?"

"I will!" Xue Zhuzi really went.

He turned around and left.

Xue Dagui was so angry that he wanted to grab Chief Lu's thick rod and chase after him.

"Zhuzi! Come back Zhuzi!" Zhang Meili immediately went after him. When she couldn't get him back, she came back and blamed Xue Dagui. "Look at you, you've angered your son and made him leave! You're his father, why don't you protect him better?!"

"Is your brain also filled with sh\*t!" Xue Dagui cursed. "Look at the so-called son you've raised, which part of him looks like me?! You should get lost too!"

Just as Zhang Meili was about to argue with Xue Dagui, Xue Dafu and the rest of the family came running over, each of them holding a weapon. Even the pregnant Yu Hongyan followed behind them. They were all furious and looked like they were going to beat Zhuzi and that family to death.

Zhang Meili had never seen Xue Dagui's family so united before. No matter how united they were as farmers, it was impossible for all of them to come out and fight. She was a little frightened by them and subconsciously hid behind Xue Dagui. She didn't even dare to make a sound, and just curled up.

"Where's Xue Zhuzi?" Xue Dafu roared.

This was the first time an honest man like Xue Dafu had been so angry.

It was actually a particularly terrifying thing for an honest man to go crazy from anger.

Everyone subconsciously took a step back.

Even Chief Lu had never seen Xue Dafu like this before, and he took a small step back.

Xue Yifu and the others were also furious.

“Xue Yan, Jiang Yue, are you alright? Are you guys alright?” As soon as Liu Guixia and the others came over, they carefully checked their two precious children with fiery eyes to see if they were okay.

1

Although they had already heard that Xue Zhuzi hadn't hit anyone yet, they still couldn't rest assured until they checked for themselves.

She heard that her two precious children had been so frightened that they couldn't even speak.

Li Hehua's personality was a little weaker, and tears immediately dropped once she saw the two. They're still so young, how could Xue Zhuzi do that?

“I'm fine,” Jiang Yue said. “It was Xue Zhuzi who wanted to hit Xue Yan. Fortunately, Chief Lu passed by and saw it, so he didn't get to do it.”

Xue Yan also said he was fine.

“Good, good, good. It's good that you're alright. It's good that you're safe.” Liu Guixia wiped her eyes. She even sniffed a few times. If something really happened to them, her tears would immediately fall.

“Good girl. Good boy.” Liu Guixia and the others kept talking. It was as if this could calm their hearts, which had been too agitated just now, and make them believe that their two children were really fine.

Xue Sifu picked up his knife and walked toward Zhang Meili without any expression.

“L-listen.” Xue Dagui was also a little frightened, and he quickly hid behind Chief Lu.

This time, Zhang Meili had nowhere to hide.

Zhang Meili screamed and ran away in fear.

Chief Lu and his son, Lu Zhuangniu, quickly blocked Xue Sifu and the others.

The other onlookers also hurriedly helped to stop him, afraid that something might really happen.

## Chapter 194: I'm Annoyed

"Zhuzi was hit by Dagui a few times and went to his uncle's house." Chief Lu said. "All of you, calm down, please. As chief, I will definitely give you a satisfactory explanation for this matter."

As if his extremely tensed nerves had suddenly relaxed, Xue Dafu's eyes immediately turned red. He wiped his eyes with his large hands and said to Chief Lu, "Chief Lu, you know what kind of people we have in our family. Everyone has seen it for themselves. I don't care what you say or if you bully me, but you can't bully our Xue Yan. He's still so young..."

At this point, his voice suddenly choked and he couldn't continue.

"Yes, I understand." Chief Lu said hurriedly. "This matter is Zhuzi's fault. Don't worry, don't worry. I'll handle it well. You can rest assured."

After he was done with Xue Dafu, Chief Lu turned to Xue Dagui and shouted, "Dagui! If there's a next time, we can't keep Xue Zhuzi in our village! Be it to chase him out or to send him to the authorities, you can choose one when the time comes!"

"Chief Lu, there's still Zhang Meili. That woman is too outrageous!" Someone complained. "She's always making bogus accusations and falsely accusing others!"

"Her too!" Chief Lu replied.

The onlookers were immediately satisfied with this answer.

"Quickly apologize to your brother on behalf of Zhuzi!" Chief Lu shouted again.

Before Xue Dagui could apologize, Xue Darong had already helped Xue Da over. Xue Da was holding a walking stick in one hand, and he was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

It was obvious that he was informed of this on the way here.

Xue Darong was the first to speak unhappily. "You. How do you manage Zhuzi? Do you want to anger me to death before you're satisfied?!"

Xue Dagui immediately knelt down in front of Xue Da, extremely anxious. "Father, father, don't be angry. You must not be angry. Didn't you say that you were not feeling well yesterday? Chief Lu has already dealt with it. If there's a next time, Zhuzi will be driven out of the village or sent to the authorities. I have no objections to that, don't be

angry. I didn't know about this. If I knew, would I have let Zhuzi hit Xue Yan? I just made up with Xue Dafu, and now I'm at another stop. I'm so upset, I'm about to die of anger from Zhuzi as well."

In the end, Xue Dagui felt that he had been f\*cking wronged.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan also felt that Xue Dagui had been wronged. It was true that today's incident had nothing to do with Xue Dagui. It was Xue Zhuzi who initiated everything on his own.

They also knew that although their uncle was usually muddleheaded, he would never do something like what Xue Zhuzi did.

Xue Da didn't speak to Xue Dagui, but only to Chief Lu, "If there's a next time, I won't hold back then. I'll have to trouble Chief Lu if the time comes."

"Don't worry." Chief Lu said. "Don't take it to heart. It's not your fault," he comforted after a moment of hesitation.

"Yeah, yeah," the people around echoed.

"Father, it's my fault! It's all my fault! It's all because I didn't teach Zhuzi well. Don't scare me like this, father. Why are you ignoring me?" Xue Dagui was on the verge of tears.

"Hurry up and apologize to your brother!" Xue Da shouted.

Seeing that his father was finally paying attention to him, Xue Dagui almost burst into tears of joy. He didn't have time to get up from the ground, so he knelt in front of his brother and apologized, "Dear brother, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I really didn't..."

## Chapter 195: Unbearable

"Alright, get up." Xue Dafu cut off his brother's words and dragged him up from the ground. He had completely calmed down. He also knew what kind of person his younger brother was. No matter what, his younger brother would never lay a finger on his family. Moreover, his father was here now, and he didn't want the old man to worry.

"Xue Yan, Jiang Yue." Xue Da looked at Xue Yan and Jiang Yue with heartache. He heard that the two children were frightened to death.

"Grandpa. I'm fine," both Xue Yan and Jiang Yue replied.

"Alright, alright, alright." Xue Da smiled and nodded, but his face was a little sour. These two children were very sensible. They were afraid that the old man would worry, unlike Xue Zhuzi, that b\*stard.

Xue Wufu was a hot-headed and impulsive man, he didn't think that this matter would be over just like that. He retreated, wanting to go to Xue Zhuzi's uncle's house to find Xue Zhuzi and beat him up. He wanted to vent his anger on behalf of Xue Yan and Jiang Yue. Regardless of whether he could beat Xue Zhuzi, he still wanted to go anyway.

When Xue Sifu saw him, he pulled him back and whispered, "Grandpa's here, what do you want to do?"

"I can't stand it!" Xue Wufu's anger was difficult to quell but his voice was also very soft.

"I can't stand it either," Xue Sifu immediately continued. He was already holding a vegetable knife, how could he bear it? "But didn't Grandpa feel uncomfortable yesterday? Uncle also said that just now. Chief Lu also said that with Xue Zhuzi's personality, he will commit the same mistake again sooner or later. We will keep a close eye on him in the future, and once he does it again, we'll deal with him. For now, take care of Grandpa, don't anger him to the point of causing any harm."

Xue Wufu naturally didn't want to anger his old man's man, who loved them so much, so he could only give up.

Chief Lu's words signified the end of this matter. Since Xue Zhuzi had run away to his uncle-in-law's house, there was naturally nothing to see, and the onlookers dispersed.

Chief Lu exchanged a few more words with Xue Dafu before returning home with his son, Lu Zhuangniu.

Because Xue Da had been feeling unwell since yesterday, Xue Dafu and the others didn't dare to let Xue Da stay outside and wanted to send him back immediately.

However, Xue Da only allowed Xue Darong and Xue Dagui to send them off. Xue Dafu and the others to comfort the two children. He said that they must have been frightened, but they were too sensible, and they must have been afraid that the adults would be worried, so they said that they were fine.

Xue Darong held onto Xue Da's left, while Xue Dagui carefully held onto Xue Da's right, afraid that something might happen to his father.

Xue Darong looked at his brother, not knowing whether to be angry or to scold him.

Xue Dafu and the others had naturally seen Xue Dagui's appearance, and none of them could blame him.

"Xue Yan, Jiang Yue, let's go home." Liu Guixia greeted with a smile. "What's in your basket?" she asked, trying to liven up the atmosphere.

"Yeah, yeah, what's inside?" Xue Dafu and the others chimed in.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan knew that their family was trying to distract them. They thought that they were just too scared and didn't want their family to worry, so they said they were fine. Either way, they let them see the basket of things instead of talking.

These were all flowers and plants that farmers often planted. How could the family not recognize them?

However, Jiang Yue still managed to divert their attention and said obediently, "It's just some flowers and plants. They're on the mountain. Xue Yan and I saw that Zheng Da's house also had these flowers and plants, so we dug them up and brought them back."

Xue Yan also said, "Jiang Yue and I have made up our minds. We will plant it in the corner of the room where Erfu and his wife are staying. It's empty. We can plant the rest outside the yard."

## Chapter 196: Consequences

Liu Guixia, Xue Dafu, and the others thought that they had successfully diverted the two children's attention. They smiled and nodded. "Alright, alright, alright. We can all plant them together when we go back!"

When they got home, Liu Guixia wanted Xue Erfu to plant flowers with Jiang Yue and Xue Yan.

Xue Dafu and Erfu and the others had the same thought.

They still had lingering fear in their hearts.

They had seen the thick stick. If Zhuzi really hit Xue Yan, or if it accidentally hit Jiang Yue... They didn't even dare to think about the consequences.

Thinking that the two children still needed an adult by their side, he initially wanted to let Xue Wufu follow them. However, Xue Wufu was rash. Although he was 14 years old, he



was not as sensible as the two children. In fact, he was more of a child sometimes compared to the two. Xue Sifu was busy producing candy, Xue Yifu was busy preparing the things in the water barley grain workshop, and Li Hehua was a woman. After thinking about it, it was more appropriate to let Xue Erfu help them.

However, Xue Yan and Jiang Yue didn't agree, saying that they could plant it themselves.

Because they felt that the two children must have been frightened, Liu Guixia and the others were afraid that they would scare the two children again. They spoke softly and naturally wouldn't force the two children to let Xue Erfu follow them.

However, when they were making candy under the shed, they would always go to see the status of the two children.

They saw the two children plant flowers at the corner of the courtyard with small hoes. They then went to the entrance of the courtyard and planted them on both sides of the entrance. They could see two bunches of green daffodils from the inside.

As they watched carefully, their minds eventually calmed down. They stopped checking up on them as often and went to do their own things.

Xue Zhuzi was a beast. There wouldn't always be people like Xue Zhuzi who would want to beat their children.

They didn't need to be this paranoid at all.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan were squatting at the entrance of the yard. As soon as they planted the narcissus, they noticed that their family members were finally relaxed and no longer stared at them.

They didn't say anything about this. It was obviously within his expectations.

"I'll go get some water and water these flowers and plants." Xue Yan stood up and said.

"Yeah," Jiang Yue replied.

The ground at the corner of the courtyard was fine and quite damp, but the ground at the entrance of the courtyard was especially dry. It was important to water it.

Xue Yan didn't go to the river to get water. Although his family was relaxed, they were still sensitive about the issue. He decided to not leave their sight for the time being. So he scooped some water from the jar and carried it to the gate of the yard.

Jiang Yue took the water ladle and started to pour water on the plants. The ground was too dry, so she watered it more.

Then, Xue Yan and Jiang Yue went back to the yard with the water bucket and went to the corner of the yard to water the plants. There were plants that needed to be watered here.

After doing this, they washed their hands.

While Jiang Yue and the others were planting the flowers and plants, Xue Dagui and his brother, Xue Darong, helped their father, Xue Da, back to his room. They stayed there for a while before returning home.

When he got home, Zhang Meili immediately came up to him. She stretched her neck to look behind him. Seeing that no one was following her, she was greatly relieved and scolded, "He didn't hit anyone, was there a need to act that dramatically?!"

"Zhang Meili!" Xue Dagui immediately shouted and pointed at the door. "Go back to your mother's house! Clean up the sh\*t in your brain! Don't come back if you haven't reflected on your actions today!"

Zhang Meili wasn't going to divorce him, she still wanted to come back. Zhang Meili wasn't afraid. "Let's go back to my maternal home together!"

After she finished speaking, she walked away.

Xue Dagui was so angry that he smashed his hoe against the wattled courtyard wall.

He bought 54 kilograms of glutinous rice. There were only two pots at home for making malt sugar, so they could only make 18 kilograms of glutinous rice a day. It would take three days to finish making all the glutinous rice.

That afternoon, the last of the glutinous rice had almost turned into malt sugar without any moisture.

Yu Hongyan was sitting at the entrance of the stove, taking care of the fire inside. Xue Yifu was still busy with the things in the workshop under the shed on the other side. The others were all staring at the dark brown malt candy in the pot. When the malt candy was pulled into a white one, the sugar-making process would be considered complete. The next day, they could pull and plate the candy to sell in town.

Since it was almost done, Jiang Yue and Xue Yan had nothing else to do, so they went to the stove under the shed to check the pot.

Xue Dafu chuckled as he watched the two kids. "Sifu, tomorrow, let Erfu go to town with you to sell the candy. It will save you the trouble of peddling on the streets. If that happens, who knows when they will be sold out."

"Okay." Xue Sifu chuckled and had no objections. This was his first business deal. Although the business was small, it could hopefully earn them some money.

As soon as Xue Sifu finished speaking, Li Qingshu's mother's voice came from outside, "Erfu! Erfu!"

Before Xue Erfu could reply, Li Qingshu's anxious and angry voice came from outside. "Mother, what are you doing? Erfu just wants me to make more money by selling oil!"

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan looked at each other, knowing that something had happened to the rapeseed oil.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan followed after their brother as he strode out of the room.

Xue Dafu and the others also walked out quickly.

Xue Yifu stopped busying himself under the shed and quickly got up to go out to take a look as well.

Xue Sifu was busy cooking the sugar in the pot, so he didn't come out.

Xue Erfu was Yu Hongyan's husband. Since this matter concerned Xue Erfu, how could Yu Hongyan sit still in front of the stove? She had been replaced by Li Hehua to take care of the fire on the stove. As for her, she quickly walked out, not caring if her stomach was bulging or not.

"Yes, that's right." It was the voice of Li Qingshu's father. "Forget it. Don't make it difficult for Qingshu and Erfu to meet each other in the future. It's fine as long as they had a good childhood together."

"Why should we forget it?!" Li Qingshu's mother shouted. Her voice sounded like she was about to cry. "Our family is counting on the money from selling those vegetable seeds to make a living. Now that we can't sell the oil at all, how can our family live? If he didn't ask Qingshu to sell the seeds, would Qingshu sell them? I know he's kind, but what should I do? What should I do..." She even started crying.

In fact, she was crying from anxiety.

He didn't really blame anyone.

When Jiang Yue and Xue Yan walked to the entrance of the courtyard, they understood that Li Qingshu's family was counting on this money to survive because the oil they had extracted couldn't be sold.

At this moment, not far from the entrance of the courtyard, Li Qingshu, and his father were blocking his mother, not allowing her to come and find their brother.

Erfu walked to Li Qingshu's side with his long legs in a few steps. He was just as anxious when he heard about the news. "Qingshu, what is going on? What do you mean that the oil can't be sold at all? Didn't my oil sell?"

"Er Hu, I'm sorry." Li Qingshu felt so guilty that he didn't even have the face to see Er Hu. "I didn't know my mother would come. I just turned around and she ran all the way here."

## Chapter 198: Who Should Say It?

At this moment, Li Qingshu's mother had already looked at him with tears and snot. "Erfu, don't blame me. I'm just anxious. What do you think we should do? Your oil has been sold, but our oil, as well as Jin Shan's oil, were all sold in town in the morning. They were all brought back just now because none of the oil shops in town wanted them. I heard that the oil shops in town knew that Xua Yan could produce good oil, so they told the people in the town not to buy the oil from Xua Yan and only buy the oil from them. You sold it earlier. At that time, the oil mill didn't even know that Xua Yan could really produce good oil, so your oil could be sold. But we couldn't, we couldn't, what should we do... You know our family's situation, just like the other people, and we relied on this money to live... The crops at home were just planted not long ago, and there was no other harvest the last time... What should we do... What should we do..."

Li Qingshu's father's eyes turned red.

Life was hard. He had hoped to oil could be sold so that they could earn even just a little bit. Who knew that this would happen?

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan finally understood what was going on. It turned out to be the work of the town's oil mill.

Xue Erfu and the others finally understood.

"Don't worry. Let me think about it." Xue Erfu's brows were so tightly knitted that he could squeeze a fly to death, but he couldn't think of any good ideas.

He wasn't a capable person, so how could he control the town?

Yu Hongyan and Liu Guixia also kept consoling Li Qingshu's mother, telling her not to be anxious. They were from the same village, and the two families often interacted with each other. They knew each other's personalities. Li Qingshu's mother didn't blame Xue Erfu for the faults. She was simply too anxious and didn't know what to do so she came here.

They could also understand Li Qingshu's mother's mood at the moment. If they were in this situation, they would also be anxious to death.

Xue Dafu, Xue Yifu, and Xue Wufu tried their best to comfort Li Qingshu and his father.

Li Qingshu's father was also an honest man, and he was especially embarrassed. He said to Xue Dafu, "Dafu, don't blame my wife. She was so anxious that she didn't know where to go. We really didn't know what to do. Somehow, her legs led her here. We couldn't stop her in time. I hope you don't mind our unwelcomed stay."

Li Qingshu added, "Because Dagui's family wasn't in a hurry, so Xua Yan helped us to extract the oil first. Dagui's family has just started to extract the oil. Now, Dagui is also at Darong's house being very anxious."

"This..." Xue Dafu really wanted to help, but what could he do? He racked his brains but still didn't know what to do.

"W-well..." Xue Wufu was a little flustered. He scratched his head nervously, not knowing what to do.

Xue Yifu, Liu Guixia, and Yu Hongyan were even more clueless.

Jiang Yue looked at Xue Yan and whispered, "Do you want to do it, or should I?"

Xue Yan understood it immediately. After a moment of silence, he nudged Jiang Yue forward.

Jiang Yue then asked Li Qingshu, "Qingshu, if you couldn't sell your oil to oil shops, what about restaurants, inns, and rich families... Have you asked them about the oil that they need every day?"

Li Qingshu answered subconsciously, "No. But we are not familiar with the big families of the restaurants and inns. Without connections, they would not want our oil."

"Have you tried?" Jiang Yue said. "How can you be so sure that they won't want it?"

“Well...” Li Qingshu was dumbfounded.

In order to make Jiang Yue’s plan go smoothly, Xue Yan said, “I’ve studied in town for three years. If it weren’t for the fact that our village used to sell vegetable seeds to the oil mill, I wouldn’t even know that there was an oil mill in town. For the oil shop to refuse to accept your oil, it must have given them a lot of benefits in order to suppress my cousin’s oil shop. But there are so many households in town, he can’t possibly bribe everyone.”

Xue Erfu was instantly enlightened and immediately said, “Right, Qingshu! You should go to inns, restaurants, and big families that need a lot of oil and ask them if they need it! How about this, I’ll go with you guys tomorrow!”

Li Qingshu was a little excited after hearing Jiang Yue and Xue Yan’s explanation, “Fine, fine, fine. I’ll go to town and ask around tomorrow!”

He has been filled with hope again.

Xue Dafu, Liu Guixia, and the others were also very happy with this outcome.

While Yu Hongyan was happy, she also heaved a sigh of relief for her husband. It was her husband who had told Li Qingshu and the others not to sell the vegetable seeds to the oil mill. Although he had good intentions, sometimes good intentions could also lead to bad outcomes. Fortunately, this was still salvageable. Since Jiang Yue and Xue Yan had said so, the oil mill in town probably wouldn’t be able to make everyone in town listen to them and not buy their oil.

That was a high probability.

That was a town, and there were many wealthy families. How could an oil mill make everyone in the town listen to them and not buy their oil?

“This could be... it?” Li Qingshu’s mother’s tears stopped, but she was still a little confused about the situation.

Li Qingshu’s father was overjoyed. “Do you know what that means, mother?” he said. “We might be able to sell our oil!”

“Really?” Li Qingshu’s mother was still in disbelief.

“Xue Yan and I know Manager Qiao from Lakshmi Restaurant. We sold the blind bear to them. So we can go with you to Lakshmi Restaurant and ask if they want your oil. We’ll just try to ask anyway. The town is quite big, and there are so many families to ask around.”

“That’s right, that’s right.” Xue Dafu, Xue Yifu, and Xue Erfu all agreed. “We’ll just try to ask anyway, no harm in trying.”

This made them even more confident, and even Li Qingshu’s mother was happy.

Li Qingshu’s mother also felt guilty. She said to Xue Erfu, “Erfu, please don’t blame me for my manners. I was too anxious just now.”

“You were overwhelmed. There’s no such thing as no manners with you.” Xue Erfu laughed. He had grown up together with Qingshu and the others and played well with them. He was very familiar with the situation of Qingshu and the others’ families. Naturally, he knew that Qingshu’s mother was not a bad person. It was just that she had always been too anxious and confused about life. He naturally would not take it to heart.

However, when he asked them not to sell the seeds, although he did it out of good intentions, he did not consider it properly. He didn’t expect such a thing to happen.

If it weren’t for Jiang Yue and Xue Yan’s quick-witted minds, this matter wouldn’t have been settled this quickly.

With this, Li Qingshu seemed to have been enlightened. He laughed and said, “If the town really doesn’t want our oil, we can go to the county and ask. The county is bigger, and our oil is not expensive. At a normal price, we can always sell it. It’s just a little more effort and trouble to travel there.”

“Yes, yes.” Li Qingshu’s parents laughed and agreed with him, thinking that this matter now seems quite small.

Seeing that Li Qingshu and the others were so confident and laughing, Xue Dafu, Liu Guixia, and the others naturally laughed as well.

Jiang Yue and Xue Xiao looked at each other and gave each other a curt nod. However, they also knew that it was only resolved on the surface.

If they really wanted to solve this problem, they would have to find a way to conveniently sell their oil in the future.

1

“I have a good idea,” Jiang Yue said to Xue Yan in a low voice.

Xue Yan nodded and didn’t ask further.

She had always been direct and didn't directly say what to do. She only said this one sentence and didn't say anything else. It was obvious that this wasn't the right time to say this.

The two of them looked at Li Qingshu and Xue Erfu chatting happily. As they were talking, Xue Dafu said to Xue Erfu, "You guys should go and tell Jin Shan and the others, or they'll get anxious too. Erfu, tell your cousin to come with us tomorrow and see if anyone is willing to buy the oil from your cousin's oil mill long-term. It wasn't easy for the oil mill to open again, and if it can't sell the oil it produces in the future, how can it continue to operate?"

"Okay!" Xue Erfu quickly agreed.

Then, he went to his uncle's house with Li Qingshu and his parents. Jinshan and the others were all at his uncle's house. They were all anxious.

Xue Yan wanted to follow them, but Jiang Yue stopped him and whispered to him, "We'll go later."

Xue Yan knew that Jiang Yue had something to do, so he nodded.

Together with Xue Yan, Jiang Yue followed Xue Dafu and the others into the courtyard. When they reached the stove, Xue Sifu and Li Hehua didn't leave the courtyard, but they understood what everyone was saying just now. They also knew that there was a solution to the problem, so they only said a few words and ignored the matter. Instead, they focused on the candy in the pot.

The candy was already cooked. It was dark brown in color. When the temperature cooled down a little and it wasn't so hot, it could be pulled into a white malt candy.

Xue Dafu and the others didn't go with them to Xue Darong's house because they had to help out with the roll of caramels. Xue Sifu and Li Hehua were too busy tending to their own chores.

He didn't need Xue Yifu's help. Xue Yifu had his own matters to attend to, and the work that the workshop needed to do couldn't be delayed any longer. Xue Yifu had been busy with this every day recently. He wanted to finish things as soon as possible so that the workshop could start building as soon as possible. By then, his family could earn money by processing rice for others.

Jiang Yue looked at the dark brown caramels in the pot and then went to find a clean round bowl with Xue Yan. The round bowl was quite small and they placed it on the stove.

Then, Jiang Yue looked up at Xue Sifu, who was much taller than her, and said, "Please, I would like to have some..."



“You want to eat it? Alright, alright.” Xue Sifu had always doted on children the most. He thought that Jiang Yue wanted to eat, so he quickly filled a full bowl of candy for her, not caring if she could eat that much.

Jiang Yue wanted to say that she didn't need so much, but she thought that she could give some of the things she made to Xue Da, so she kept quiet.

The candy in the round bowl was just cooked and was still very hot, so it couldn't be touched by hand. Jiang Yue held the round bowl of candy to the side and let its temperature drop to a temperature that could be touched by hand.

The weather wasn't cool and it would take some time for the temperature to drop. Jiang Yue and Xue Yan decided to visit their uncle's house first.

Before she left the courtyard, she heard the discussion in her family.

“Why did Jiang Yue put the sugar there?”

“I didn't see her eat. She probably has something to do.”

“Don't touch it. Jiang Yue put it there.”

Jiang Yue felt that her family was getting to know her better and better. Although they couldn't understand her immediately like Xue Yan, at least they tried to make sense of it and accepted her for who she is.

## Chapter 201: Silver Thread Sugar

He walked out to the courtyard and headed in the direction of his eldest uncle's house.

As Xue Yan walked, he found that Jiang Yue's pace had slowed down significantly. He lowered his voice and asked, “Can you say it now?”

Jiang Yue was used to him understanding her immediately, so she was not surprised at all and nodded. As they would occasionally bump into villagers here, she also lowered her voice. “It's easy to sell Qingshu's oil for now, but we have to think of a way to make sure that the oil extracted by them can be sold in the future.”

Xue Yan knew that she had a good idea, so he didn't ask anything more and waited for her to continue.

Jiang Yue continued, "I asked Ling to get me some caramel candy because I wanted to make dragon beard candy with it. After being pulled a few times, the caramel candy will become as thin as a strand of hair. I don't think there's any candy like this in town. Have you seen something like this before?"

He had been reborn and seen many things. If he had not heard of it, then there should not be anything like dragon beard candy here.

Xue Yan shook his head, "I don't think so."

"That means there's no one else that's done it before." Jiang Yue nodded. Then, she said, "Instead of asking around tomorrow, why don't we go directly to Shopkeeper Qiao and tell him how to make the dragon beard candy? Although it's a simple method and someone will figure it out sooner or later, the person who makes it first will always win. It will have a good business in the county and they have a large customer flow. It should be able to make quite a lot of money for us. In that case, Shopkeeper Qiao will be happy to help us solve the vegetable seed oil problem, and we won't owe them a favor."

It was equivalent to a deal.

"It's naturally the best if we can settle the score with them." Xue Yan said. "Shopkeeper Qiao has some connections in town, and many people in town will give in to him. As long as he's willing to help us, Qingshu and the others won't have to worry about not being able to sell their oil, and Xue Yan's oil mill can continue to operate. But..."

"But what?"

"You can't use the words like dragon or phoenix randomly." In other words, it couldn't be called dragon beard candy.

Jiang Yue also knew that the hierarchy was very strict here. The dragon referred to the Emperor, and the phoenix referred to the Empress."

"We can name it something like a silver thread candy."

"Then let's tell Shopkeeper Qiao that it's called the silver thread candy," Xue Yan said.

"Okay." Jiang Yue thought about how he had drawn the layout of the workshop so clearly, and the lines were flawless as if he had done it in one go. His drawing skills were extraordinary, so if she asked him to draw something else, he would definitely be able to do it. "Later, when I ask them to make the candy, you can also watch from the side. When the time comes, help me draw a picture of how to make it and add some words as instructions. This way, when Shopkeeper Qiao sees it, even if we don't teach him directly, the people in his restaurant can replicate it according to the drawing and the instructions."

“Okay.”

Xua Yan’s house was right in front of her, but before Jiang Yue could get close, she saw a woman with a big face standing at the entrance of Xua Yan’s courtyard. This woman looked somewhat similar to Zhang Meili.

The woman stood at the entrance of the courtyard and shouted, “Dagui! It was very expensive! Are you inside? If you are, come out for a moment!”

Xue Yan also saw it and whispered to her, “That’s Xue Zhuzi’s aunt.”

Only then did Jiang Yue realize that the woman was Zhang Meili’s elder sister.

When Jiang Yue and Xue Yan walked to the door of the house, their Dagui, Xue Dagui, ran out of his house and smiled at the woman. “Hehe, what are you doing here?”

## Chapter 202: Not That Simple

“Xue Yan, Jiang Yue, you’re here too. Is it about the oil? Hurry up and go in, Erfu and the others are inside.”

Without waiting for them to enter, the woman shouted at Xue Dagui, “Dagui, what do you mean by letting Zhuzi be my man’s son? Are you bullying me for not giving birth to a son but a daughter? Now Zhuzi is still in my house and won’t leave no matter what. I’m telling you, if you don’t take him back, I won’t let you off!”

Xue Dagui was still grinning. “Don’t get mad. Meili has returned to her mother’s house. I have a lot of things to do now. My oil lucked out. I can’t do it today, and I might not be able to do it tomorrow. Wait for a few days. I’ll definitely go and fetch Zhuzi back in a few days. Why would you think that way? I didn’t mean it that way. I was just in a fit of anger. Didn’t Zhuzi, that b\*astard, say that your husband was a good man?”

When the woman heard this, she became even angrier. “Why does he like Zhuzi so much? Even if he hit it off with Zhuzi, he’s not his son. I’ve given birth to so many daughters for him, which one of them isn’t his biological daughter? He’s not as good to me as he is to Zhuzi!”

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan, who had already entered the courtyard stopped in their tracks and looked at each other.

Xue Yan thought it was strange.

Before this, he didn't know that his uncle's treatment of his biological daughters added up wasn't as good as Xue Zhuzi's, so he didn't find it too strange. He really thought that his uncle just hit it off with Xue Zhuzi, but now it seemed... That things weren't that simple.

Could it be that Xue Zhuzi wasn't Dagui's biological child, but was actually the child of his eldest aunt's father?

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan both saw this speculation in each other's eyes.

Then, Jiang Yue lowered her voice and asked, "Is there any similarity between Xue Zhuzi and that man?" She knew of her uncle, but she had never seen him before, so she could only ask him. And what he had seen.

"I never noticed anything," Xue Yan shook his head.

There was nothing similar.

Jiang Yue understood.

"But Xue Zhuzi doesn't look like Dagui at all," Xue Yan continued.

Jiang Yue understood even more. Xue Zhuzi looked more like Zhang Meili, but he didn't look like Xue Dagui or her uncle. However, he was born in the third year after Zhang Meili married Xue Dagui, so no matter how good her uncle was to Xue Zhuzi, no one had ever suspected that Xue Zhuzi wasn't their biological son.

"Do you think that's possible?" Jiang Yue asked.

"Generally speaking, people are more partial to their own children." Xue Yan was silent for a moment.

It didn't make sense for him to dote on someone else's son more than his own daughters.

Jiang Yue nodded.

"Do you want me to find out?"

"There's no irrefutable evidence yet, so let's not tell Dagui about it," said Xue Yan. After hesitating for a moment, he added, "Dagui's death is coming."

Jiang Yue was stunned. She instantly understood what he meant.

In his previous life, Xue Dagui died very early.

“When?” Jiang Yue asked.

“In three days.” Xue Yan said.

“What do you plan to do?”

“For the sake of Grandpa, I can’t let him die.” His grandpa still doted on Dagui a lot. In his previous life, Wufu and Dagui had passed away one after another, which had been a particularly big blow to his grandfather. In this life, he would not let his grandfather suffer such a blow again.

## Chapter 203: Reason for the Rebirth

“Then how did he die?” Jiang Yue probed further.

“That day happened to be Xue Zhuzi’s sixteenth birthday, so Dagui went to town to buy some good food for Xue Zhuzi. On the way back, he accidentally tripped over the threshold of the door and fell. His head hit a large wooden pole, and he died. He bought things for Xue Zhuzi first...” Speaking of this, Xue Yan suddenly thought of something and immediately stopped, frowning.

“You saw it first?” Jiang Yue continued.

Xue Yan nodded.

“What a coincidence,” Jiang Yue said.

Xue Yan also knew this. After a while, he said, “In my previous life, we all thought that Dagui’s death was an accident. But now, it didn’t seem to be an accident.”

It was too much of a coincidence that could have been related to his uncle.

If Xue Zhuzi was really the son...

“Tell me,” Jiang Yue spoke again at a steady pace, “Is it possible that Dagui found out that he was there when he came back from buying things and happened to know that he was Xue Zhuai’s real father, so Dagui fought with him, then accidentally fell down and died?”

“That’s a possibility,” Xue Yan forced a smile.

He suspected that there was a high possibility of this outcome.

In his previous life, it would have been great if he had known that his eldest uncle didn't treat his biological daughters as well as Xue Zhuzi. Otherwise, he wouldn't have only found out that Dagui's death might not have been an accident in this life.

"In three days, right? Sure." Jiang Yue nodded. "Then we'll follow Dagui closely and see what's going on. Wufu met a bear in his past life, and he still met a bear in this life. His fate didn't change just because he went out to the deep mountains with us. I feel that Dagui's accident will still happen in this life." She paused and looked straight into his eyes. "Xue Yan, the reason why you were reborn... Is probably because you have many unsolved mysteries in your previous life, and you need to solve them in this life."

Xue Yan's mind was greatly shaken by this statement.

It seemed like... It was...

Otherwise, why would his brother come back with him and her halfway and not continue hunting with Hunter Wu? How could he still meet the blind bear?

Otherwise, why would everyone think that Dagui had died by accident in his previous life? He realized that it might not have been an accident in this life...

In fact, he had lived a muddled life in his previous life and there were still many things he didn't know. Were there really so many mysteries that he needed to solve?

Jiang Yue didn't care about his reaction. She only thought about the possibility that Xue Zhuzi wasn't their biological son, and that Xue Yan really wasn't Xue Dafu and Liu Guixia's biological son yet they treated him so well. She casually asked, by the way, "You're not their biological child either. Did you find your biological parents in your previous life?"

Xue Yan's eyes darkened.

"What's wrong?"

Xue Yan forced a smile, "I haven't. I don't want to. I don't know where to start." He paused and added, "No one came to me either."

"It's a mystery. Maybe it'll be solved in this life," Jiang Yue said after a moment of silence.

"I hope it won't be." He had been abandoned, and no one had ever looked for him. No matter who his biological parents were, he never wanted to know. Everyone in the family treated him very well. To him, Xue Dafu and Liu Guixia were his biological parents.

Seeing that he was in a worse mood than usual, Jiang Yue fell silent for a moment before she told him the truth, "Sometimes, it's not like you don't want it to happen. It just happens anyway."

1

Now, she really felt that his rebirth was because there were too many mysteries in his previous life that he didn't know.

## Chapter 204: Zero Cost Labor

Perhaps he was too miserable in his past life, and even the heavens couldn't stand it and have him another chance.

She didn't believe in these things in the past, but ever since she was reborn in the body of a three-and-a-half-year-old girl, anything was possible.

Hearing this, Xue Yan opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something. However, before he could say anything, Xue Dagui had already used his shamelessness to send Zhang Meili's eldest sister away, then turned around and entered the courtyard.

Seeing that they had not passed through the small path between the storage room and the courtyard wall to go to the oil mill at the back, he immediately asked in confusion, "Xue Yan, Jiang Yue, what are you guys doing? Why aren't you going in? Erfu and the rest are all talking in the oil mill. The oil mill has stopped extracting oil. Just now, Xue Yan was so annoyed. Everyone was afraid and anxious. Fortunately, now that we have an idea to work around, the tension's gotten much better."

Without waiting for them to speak, he continued like a firecracker, "By the way, I heard that you guys came up with this idea, right? I heard that you're going to take us to the town's largest restaurant to see the shopkeeper there. That's good, that's good, hehe, I was worried to death just now. I thought that the load of vegetable seeds I worked so hard to get was going to give my family a setback. It's really all thanks to you, I'll buy you candy later."

At that moment, Xue Dabao and Xue Xiaobao heard the noise and ran out of the oil mill. They happened to hear candy, and the strong-headed Xue Dabao immediately shouted, "You're lying again! You said you were going to buy me candy the year before last, and you said it again this year, but you've never bought me candy!"

“Yes, yes.” Xue Xiaobao immediately agreed with his brother. “You can’t lie to us anymore. It’s wrong to lie.”

Xue Dagui’s skin was super thick, and he didn’t feel embarrassed at all. He even chuckled. “Just saying, just saying, it’s not like it costs money.”

To be honest, Jiang Yue and Xue Yan were quite impressed by Xue Dagui’s attitude.

At the very least, they would never be able to do something like that.

When they passed through the small path between the storage room and the courtyard wall and entered the oil mill behind, the people inside were indeed chattering. They were no longer frowning or anxious. When they saw them coming, everyone except for their grandfather stood up.

“You’re here.”

All of them were very happy.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan greeted them one by one before walking to Xue Da, who was sitting with a walking stick.

When Xue Da heard about this, he was also anxious and angry. Now that there was a solution that required a little more effort and trouble, so he was not in a hurry anymore. He looked at his two grandkids kindly until they walked over. He then freed a hand and patted the two children’s heads.

The old man also smiled. “You’re both really smart. Look at us. We have a large group of people here, but we can’t even compare to two children.”

“Isn’t that so.” Someone immediately agreed happily.

The others also agreed.

“Grandpa, don’t worry. We’ll definitely be able to sell the oil and this workshop will be able to continue operating.” Jiang Yue reassured the old man. Xue Yan and I have already thought about it. We ask Shopkeeper Qiao tomorrow.”

“Good, very good.” Xue Da was so happy that he kept nodding his head.

## **Chapter 205: A Mission**



Xue Darong laughed."Father, look at how sensible Jiang Yue is. How old is she? She's definitely older than her size!"

Li Qingshu's mother had never fallen behind in this aspect. She quickly smiled and said, "Xue Yan is different too. He's changed after staying in town for three years. Even if he doesn't study in town anymore, he'll definitely have a bright future when he grows up."

Xue Da and Xue Erfu were even happier when they heard this.

Since Li Qingshu's mother had spoken, and since this idea was originally thought of by Jiang Yue and Xue Yan, the others naturally had to put in a few good words with a smile on their faces.

Xue Dagui was relieved to see his father so happy. "Father, are you at ease now? It's good that you're at ease, you need to take care of your health."

At this time, Xue Xiaobao, who was lying on Xue Da's lap, raised his little head, pointed at Dagui, and complained, "That uncle is a liar. Not only did he lie to my brother and me that he would buy us candy, but he also told Xue Yan and Jiang Yue that he would buy them candy."

The people present were amused.

Xue Da laughed as he pretended to hit Xue Dagui a few times. "To think that you're still the same, shouldn't you embarrassed?"

His father didn't really hit him, he was just putting on an act, so Xue Dagui was happy. "I'm still poor right now, right? Don't worry. When I get rich one day, I'll definitely buy it for them."

Jiang Yue didn't stay in the oil mill for long. She estimated that the heat of her round bowl of caramel candy should have dropped to a suitable temperature. She looked at Xue Yan, who immediately understood and told everyone that they were going back.

Erfu immediately stood up and said that he would go back with them.

Xue Yan walked them to the gate of the courtyard and couldn't help but say his thanks again.

By the time they got home, the others had already started to pull out the caramels from the pot.

When Xue Erfu saw this, he wanted to step over to help, but Jiang Yue stopped him and said, "Erfu, can you help me first?"

“What is it?” Xue Erfu immediately bent down and asked them.

Jiang Yue went to the side and brought over the round bowl of caramel candy. “Help us carry this.”

“Sure,” Xue Erfu had no problem with that.

The silver thread candy also required rice flour to prevent stickiness, so Jiang Yue and the others also went to the table and shared the space with Xue Sifu and the others.

The table was covered with a clean wooden board, and rice flour had been scattered on the board.

Xue Erfu went to wash his hands before walking to the table.

When Jiang Yue saw Xue Erfu walk over, she poured out the caramel that had not completely cooled down but was ready to be used and placed it on the rice flour.

Xue Yan looked at it carefully. He had a task and it was to draw the process of everything.

The caramel candy had not cooled down completely and was still soft. When they were poured out, they were no longer round. Jiang Yue said, “Erfu, can you make it round?”

“Deal!” Xue Erfu immediately began to mold it.

Xue Sifu and the others were currently pulling at the caramel’s end, turning them white. Seeing that Xue Erfu’s actions were different from theirs, the impatient Xue Wufu immediately asked, “What are they doing?”

Xue Sifu, Liu Guixia, and the others didn’t stop what they were doing, but they also looked over curiously.

“I want to make silver thread candy,” Jiang Yue replied. “This candy will take a long time to make, probably more than two hours. When the time comes, the candy will be as thin as a strand of hair and will melt once it is placed in the mouth. When my mother was making this candy, she tried to do it but it required a lot of work. So maybe now we can try it.”

## **Chapter 206: A Little Different**

“When you pull it, it’ll turn into strands of hair.” Jiang Yue continued, “My mother named it silver thread candy. Xue Yan and I want to take Qingshu and the others to see Shopkeeper Qiao tomorrow. He’s very famous in the town and should be able to help us. Xue Yan and I both think that it’s best not to owe him a favor, so we wanted to make this for him and teach him how to do it. Although it’s simple, he’s the manager of Lakshmi Restaurant, and Lakshmi Restaurant’s business is good. He can make a lot of money before others figure out how to do it.”

Xue Dafu chuckled. “You’re so thoughtful. It’s not good to owe someone a favor.”

“Yeah,” Liu Guixia also laughed and said, “If you don’t have to owe anyone a favor, it’s best not to start one. They are not related to us, so we can’t let them help us for free.”

Yu Hongyan laughed. “Then if shopkeeper Qiao really wants to help, this is a big favor. It’s better to return it. Otherwise, we won’t feel at ease.”

Li Hehua nodded, indicating that she was right.

With a small piece of caramel in his hand, Xue Wufu jumped over from the other side of the table like a monkey and chuckled at Jiang Yue. “Jiang Yue, it’s a good thing you said it now. Otherwise, Sifu would want to do this business. His mind is full of money-making businesses nowadays.”

Xue Sifu’s hands didn’t stop moving, but he raised his foot with a smile and lightly kicked Xue Wufu’s butt. “You talk too much! Didn’t you see what Jiang Yue said just now? Erfu has so little caramel candy in his hand, but he has to work for more than two hours. If we really do this business, won’t we be exhausted to death? We don’t have any backing, so this business won’t last long. We’ll just be doing it for a few days. Why do we have to do that? I heard that Shopkeeper Qiao is very close to the government and has a backer. Even if he were to use all the work labor to make some silver thread candy, he would probably be fine.”

Then, he turned to Jiang Yue and Xue Yan and said with a smile, “It’s good to return such a big favor. Otherwise, he’ll keep it in mind every day as if we owe him something.”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Xue Dafu and the others agreed with this point and nodded.

At this moment, Xue Erfu finished making the caramel in his hands round and asked, “Jiang Yue, I’m done here. What’s next?”

“This one is a little different. You have to pull it inside the rice flour all the time and not leave the rice flour. Otherwise, they will stick to each other. “I’ll take it for you!” Jiang Yue said before she took a clean basin and poured in a lot of rice flour.

Xue Erfu understood this immediately and hurriedly placed the round-shaped caramel into the rice flour.

Jiang Yue then said, "Next, poke a hole in the middle and pull it to the four sides to form a circle. Then, the middle of the circle would roll and become two circles, and then pull it again. After that, you just have to repeat these actions. Pull, roll, pull, roll, and pull again."

"I know." Xue Erfu replied as he focused on his hand movements.

While listening to Jiang Yue's explanation, Xue Yan watched Xue Erfu add sugar to the cooked rice noodles.

"Erfu, pay attention to your strength, don't break the circle." Jiang Yue warned.

"Alright." Xue Erfu remembered this, and his movements became much gentler to prevent him from using too much strength and breaking the circle of candy.

Liu Guixia looked at it for a while before smiling. "It's like making ramen noodles."

"It's similar, it's similar." Xue Dafu and the others laughed.

## Chapter 207: No Effect

When Xue Sifu and the others were done, Xue Erfu was still pulling on the candy. It would take a long time. The candy was quite thick, to begin with. However, one could already imagine what it would look like in the end.

"This thing is really magical." Xue Wufu was lying on the side, watching without blinking.

Now that they were repeating the same action, they could imagine how they would look in the end. Xue Yan didn't look at it anymore and went back to his room to draw the finishing touches.

Jiang Yue was still watching at the table.

Xue Erfu was definitely tired from pulling alone, but after pulling for a long time, he knew how to control his strength. Even when Xue Sifu and the others said that they would take over and let him rest, he didn't rest and continued pulling alone.

At the end of the day, he still felt that he had not mastered this properly.

These silver candy threads were a big problem. If he could do more, he would still want to do more.

Of course, he was also afraid that if he changed the style halfway, he would not control his strength well and give up halfway.

By the time Xue Yan finished drawing the picture of how to make the silver threads and even added the instructions as an explanation, Xue Erfu still hadn't finished.

"It was getting dark."

Jiang Yue and the others had already finished dinner, but Xue Erfu wasn't done yet. However, he seemed to be almost done because the sugar strands that he pulled out were really as thin as hair.

It also looked quite fluffy.

Xue Erfu looked at the results and felt that he was no longer tired. He said, "I'll pull more again." He also knew that the finer this thing was, the better.

In the end, he couldn't pull it anymore. If he continued, the hair-thin candy would break. Xue Erfu looked at Jiang Yue and asked for her opinion.

"That's good enough," Jiang Yue said. "But Erfu, you still have to break it. It's not easy to eat it like this. Help me break it into small pieces, please."

"Alright," he said. Xue Erfu immediately made his move.

At this time, Xue Dafu and the others could also help. They all washed their hands and helped to break them into small pieces.

Xue Yan also went to wash his hands, because, during dinner, he heard from Jiang Yue that after breaking it into small pieces, they would have to roll them into small balls so that they could be better eaten.

Jiang Yue had also washed her hands. When she saw that the candy had been pulled into small pieces, she reached out and picked up a small piece to roll up. "Just roll it like this and roll it into a ball. Actually, when you roll it like this, you can also add some stuffing inside. Although we don't have any at home, it doesn't affect the taste by much."

As soon as she finished speaking, a small, rolled-up ball of silver wire was done. Jiang Yue placed it on a plate that she had prepared earlier.

There was no water on the plate. It was dry.

Xue Yan also rolled one up and put it on her plate.

Xue Dafu, Liu Guixia, and the others were much faster. They were very agile and quickly rolled up a lot of balls and filled up three plates.

She also sprinkled some cooked rice flour on it, which really looked like silver threads.

She only needed to bring one plate to Shopkeeper Qiao. As for the other two plates, she would send one plate to Dabao and Xiaobao to eat and leave the other plate at home.

Jiang Yue asked everyone to try it.

This time, Xue Dafu and the others couldn't bear to taste it. They knew that their children were all sensible, so they picked up a rolled little ball and put it in their mouths. As expected, it melted in their mouths. The feeling was indescribable.

It was a completely different feeling from eating caramel candy.

"Is this still sweet?" Xue Wufu exclaimed.

## Chapter 208: A Helper

Xue Erfu took a big bowl from Yu Hongyan's hand. He only had time to eat his dinner now. He smiled and said, "Didn't Jiang Yue already say it's called silver thread candy? Just treat it as silver thread candy, not caramel candy."

"It's good to call it silver thread candy, it's really appropriate now that I look at it." Liu Guixia and the others laughed. They all felt that there was no more appropriate name than this.

After talking about the silver thread candy for a while, Xue Sifu said, "I went to the village head's house to borrow a scale. We agreed that I'll go to town to sell candy tomorrow. The caramel here has already been pulled, so it's too early to sell them. But no matter when I go to sell them, I have to know how much caramel I have."

Without waiting for Xue Sifu to leave, Xue Wufu jumped over like a monkey and noisily said, "Sifu, Sifu, tomorrow Erfu also has to deal with the oil matter. Let me accompany you to sell the candy."

Liu Guixia smiled. "Sifu, let Wufu go with you. You'll at least have a helper."

"Sure," Xue Sifu had no objections.

In this village, only the village head had a scale, which was also given by the government. When Xue Sifu borrowed the scale, they began to measure how much caramel candy they had made in the past three days.

Afraid that they would make a fool of themselves if they weighed it wrong, Xue Sifu and the others only confirmed that there were more than 33 kilograms of sugar to be sold in town after weighing it three times.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan just stood aside and watched.

Jiang Yue felt that Xue Sifu's willingness to give up so much sugar under such conditions was very good.

After weighing, Xue Sifu also started to calculate the cost.

"The caramel will be hundred and ten coins per kilogram. There are 33 kilograms here, so that's 6160 coins. After deducting the capital, the capital is more than 2900 coins, and we can still earn about 3000 coins."

Xue Wufu immediately called out happily.

Everyone knew that 1000 coins was equivalent to one silver.

Xue Sifu knew his younger brother very well. The moment Xue Wufu was about to cry out, he covered his mouth with his hand to prevent others from listening.

It wasn't until Xue Wufu had calmed down that Xue Sifu retracted his hand. "Don't you know that you can't reveal your wealth?"

"I'm just excited." Xue Wufu said. His voice was much softer, but he was still excited.

This was much more profitable than farming.

The money was also coming in quickly.

Xue Dafu and the others were excited as well, but not as excited as Xue Wufu.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan were still calm.

The next day, before dawn, Xue Sifu and Xue Wufu ate some of the leftovers from last night and went to town with the candy. The two of them didn't need to discuss transportation and chose to walk to town. They didn't need to be so frugal at home, but they still couldn't change their habit of being thrifty.

When Jiang Yue started eating breakfast, the sky was already bright.

While they were eating, Xua Yan, Li Qingshu, and the others all came. Even Xue Dagui came.

However, Xua Yan, Dagui, and the others wouldn't go to town. They had agreed yesterday that only Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, Erfu, Xua Yan, and Li Qingshu would go to town. The others would stay back. It wouldn't be good for too many people to go. Everyone just came to take a look and felt that it was too much trouble for them, even though it wasn't their business.

After breakfast, Jiang Yue asked Xue Yan, "Where's the thing you drew?"

Xue Yan reached out to take it out. He had folded it in his arms when he got up in the morning.

"I don't need to see it," Jiang Yue said. "I'm just asking. Don't forget to bring it."

"I didn't forget." While saying this, Xue Yan also retracted his hand.

"Let's go," Jiang Yue said.

Xue Yan, "Okay."

Xue Erfu was also holding the basket in his hand, ready to call Jiang Yue and Xue Yan. The basket was small, and the bottom was just enough for a plate.

The plate of silver thread candy that he had wanted to give to Shopkeeper Qiao was inside.

He placed it properly so that it wouldn't fall apart and make the silver thread candy look bad.

The bamboo basket was covered with a piece of cloth, covering the silver thread candy inside.

Li Qingshu and the others were reluctant to eat in town as they were afraid that they wouldn't be back in the afternoon. Everyone had brought some dry food with them and wanted to have lunch in town. Now, seeing the small bamboo basket in Xue Erfu's hand, they immediately began to count their chickens before they hatched.

Li Qingshu and the others also brought a small dollop of oil as a sample to convince Shopkeeper Qiao.



Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, Xue Erfu, Xua Yan, and Li Qingshu had yet to reach the village entrance to take the ox cart when they encountered many people in the village.

Yesterday, Li Qingshu and the others brought back so much oil. Many people had seen it and knew that the oil could not be sold. This village was not big, but it was not small either. Anyway, the villagers quickly knew about the news.

Someone asked, "Are you guys going to town again because of the oil? We thought that we could earn more money by relying on Xua Yan's oil mill in the future. Now it seems that you might as well sell the seeds to the town's oil mill as we did. It's better than not being able to sell oil at all. Anyway, you can go to the town's oil mill, but I don't think it will work. When we were collecting the seeds, the town's oil mill said that they won't be receiving vegetable seeds any time soon. That oil mill is really black-hearted, they still have this trick up their sleeves. The oil that Xua Yan can squeeze out can't be sold at all, no wonder they're so overbearing."

"Yup, I know. That's right," Many people agreed.

Even the village head's wife said, "Xua Yan, my boss was so happy for a few days because your oil mill could produce good oil. He has also thought about it. In the future, we will send everything we need to your oil mill to produce oil. Now that your oil can't be sold, his worry increased."

Wang Sufen was also there. She had been holding a grudge against Xue Erfu because he ignored her last time. She wanted to find a chance to hurt him, and now was the perfect time. If Xue Erfu didn't urge them to do so, Li Qingshu and the rest wouldn't have sold their seeds back then.

However, she remembered that Xue Erfu's family was the richest family in the village, and she still wanted to curry favor with him. Hence, she pretended to be nice as if she was doing Xue Erfu a favor, "Erfu, it's not that I want to nag at you, but you're somewhat responsible for this. Look at how worried Qingshu and the others are right now. You have to be more thoughtful in the future and stop doing things that lead to bad consequences. Although you have good intentions, can't good intentions sometimes be bad? Isn't that right?"

Xue Erfu couldn't be bothered with her. He could listen to other people's words, but he would brush off her statement!

There were so many people here! There were even more people than last time! Of course, Wang Sufen was embarrassed, but if she made a scene, she would have a hard time with Xue Erfu's family. Xue Erfu's family was so rich now, and she wouldn't get any benefits from tarnishing the good relationship. Even though she wanted to slap Xue Erfu a few times, she endured it.

Some people in the crowd snickered at Wang Sufen's embarrassment.

Wang Sufen felt embarrassed, but she still endured it.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan acted as if they didn't see it.

## Chapter 210: Fools Have Their Own Fortune

Li Qingshu said, "Erfu did not allow us to sell the seeds for the sake of Jin Shan and me. If he hadn't done that, we would have blamed him for not being loyal enough. We can't blame him for this now. Besides, we've already thought it through. We'll go to town and ask around. If we can't do it in town, we'll go to the county. We don't believe that the oil mill can make the entire town and county refuse to buy our oil!"

"If Jiang Yue and Xue Yan didn't remind us, we would've been in big trouble!" Xua Yan said.

"So you're not going to beg the oil mill in town for forgiveness?" Someone noticed the main point.

Xua Yan and Li Qingshu were both confused. "Who said we're going to the town's oil mill? They were the ones who bullied us. Why would we go back to them?"

The village chief's wife said, "We saw that it was the town's oil mill that caused you the trouble. So we thought you were going to beg for that... But it turns out that isn't the case! Good, good, good, this is also good! If you really sell your oil, we will also benefit from it! They've been trying to lower the price this year, and they might want to do it even more next year. If they do that again, we won't even have to plant the seeds anymore. We won't be able to earn anything."

"Yes, yes, you guys should go." Everyone was very enthusiastic about things that could benefit them.

Even Wang Sufen agreed with them and urged them to go.

"Xue Yan, Jiang Yue, let's go." Xue Erfu didn't even look at Wang Sufen. He called his two precious family members to take the ox cart at the entrance of the village.

Wang Sufen was furious. She didn't say anything to the others until Jiang Yue and the others were far away, "I told you guys that ever since Erfu's family became rich, he no longer had anyone in his eyes. Now you've seen it!"

Everyone knew what kind of person Wang Sufen was. She only knew how to criticize others and never reflected on herself. Therefore, no one responded to Wang Sufen's words.

The village chief's wife didn't even reply.

"Hmph!" Feeling embarrassed, Wang Sufen left in a huff.

Only then did everyone start discussing the situation.

"In the past, I only thought that Xue Yan was smart. Now, it seems that Jiang Yue's IQ is not bad either. You heard it just now, right? It was Xue Yan and Jiang Yue who reminded them to ask around."

"Wasn't Xue Yan the one that gave all these ideas?"

"Not necessarily. Last time, when we extracted oil and made caramel candy, it was Jiang Yue who remembered them. She's so young, but she can remember them so clearly. Even if she can't compare with Xue Yan's brain, she must be smart too."

"Yes, that's possible."

At this point, someone sighed, "I don't know what kind of luck this family has. They just keep picking up smart children along the street."

"Isn't it said that silly people have silly luck? Usually, everyone's family goes through struggles. It's hard to support so many people in one's own family. Who would be willing to pick up a child and raise him at home?"

"It's already like this, and you're still calling him silly. He's just being kind! Good people should be rewarded!" Someone finally said in a bad mood.

"Yes, yes, yes, good people will be rewarded!" Many people agreed. "Can't you see that the Xue family's life is getting better and better every day? If they didn't provide for Xue Yan's studies, they would have had a tough good life!"

"That's right!"

After they arrived in town on Tian's ox-cart, Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, and Xue Erfu brought Xue Yan and Li Qingshu directly to Lakshmi restaurant to look for Shopkeeper Qiao.