

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

Chapter 211: Just a Farmer

As soon as Jiang Yue and the others entered the restaurant, a waiter recognized Xue Yan and Jiang Yue and came to greet them before they could even say that they were looking for Manager Qiao.

“Sir Xue Yan, Miss Jiang Yue. You’re here.” The waiter was extremely enthusiastic and even bowed to them.

Jiang Yue slightly raised her eyebrows and looked at Xue Yan.

Since Xue Yan’s last visit, her status had also improved a lot, and people even acknowledged her.

The way this person addressed them was different from the beginning. Manager Qiao must have given him instructions on how to treat these established guests.

Xue Yan had stopped studying and was going to focus on farming at home, yet Manager Qiao still valued him. It was obvious that Manager Qiao didn’t think that Xue Yan would have a bright future, but he was interested in his social network.

Presumably, Xue Yan had a lot of good friends in this town. Perhaps Xue Yan’s seniors were also amazing and that one day those connections would be useful.

Jiang Yue immediately saw through the essence of the matter, but Xue Erfu, Xue Wen [1], and Li Qingshu couldn’t see it clearly. They were shocked when they suddenly saw Xue Yan and Jiang Yue being treated formally. It was Xue Erfu who reacted first.

This was because the day Xue Yifu returned home from the clinic, he had told his family that the helper in the clinic called their Xue Yan ” young master.

At this moment, the waiter also recognized Xue Erfu. you must be second Xue Yan. I recognize you. You were the one who came to the restaurant to ask about that blind bear. After you sent the bear here, I heard Jiang Yue call you second brother.

Xue Erfu waved his hands helplessly, “No, no, no, I’m not some upperclassman. I’m just a farmer.”

“You must be joking.” The waiter smiled again, as if he didn’t see the coarse clothes on his body, and then smiled at Xue Yan again, “Sir, you’ve come again. Are you here to see the manager?”

“Yes.” Xue Yan cupped his hands.

The waiter hurriedly returned the greeting. “Please, follow me to the private room and have a seat.”

“Thank you,” Xue Yan said.

“You’re too kind,” the waiter replied.

Jiang Yue didn’t have any reaction. She was very calm. On the other hand, Xue Wen and Li Qingshu, who were being called formally for the first time, were also at a loss.

They had been to the town many times. Usually, they didn’t even dare to look at this restaurant. This was the town’s best and largest restaurant. They naturally didn’t expect that they would receive such a courteous reception the moment they entered.

To be honest, they had thought they would be laughed at if they came to this restaurant in coarse clothes.

Therefore, they only followed silently at the back, not daring to step forward.

The waiter brought Xue Yan, Jiang Yue, Xue Erfu, Xue Wen, and Li Qingshu to a private room on the second floor. When they were leading the way upstairs, the waiter called for another waiter and asked him to quickly go to the accountant’s room to inform the manager that the esteemed guests were here. He then called for a waiter to bring tea and snacks to the private room.

After Xue Erfu, Xue Wen, and Li Qingshu entered the private room, their reactions were exactly the same as when Li Hehua and Xue Yifu were in the medical hall. They didn’t dare to sit down, and they didn’t even dare to touch the tea and desserts. Each of them was somewhat restrained. However, in comparison, there were much more carefree compared to the other two.

However, Xue Erfu could still tell that the reason they were treated so well was because of his Xue Yan.

So what if he stopped studying? No one would look down on Xue Yan no matter where he went. Xue Erfu straightened his back and felt more relaxed. He wasn’t so restrained anymore, and he felt proud.

[1] "Xua Yan", who is in charge of the oil business in the village, will have a change of name to "Xue Wen" to avoid confusion with the main character Xue Yan.

Even Xue Erfu could understand the logic, so how could Xue Yan not?

Xue Yan sighed in his heart.

He also knew what Manager Qiao valued about him.

If his classmates and friends knew about this, they would definitely be eager to come here too.

Jiang Yue and the others had not even sat down when Manager Qiao rushed in. The moment he entered the private room, he cupped his hands in a hurry. "Why are you all standing? quickly, sit down."

Xue Yan returned the greeting. Then, they sat down.

"May I know the reason for today's appearance?" Manager Qiao was a straightforward person. After greeting each other, he did not beat around the bush and asked directly.

"I'd like to ask you for a favor," Xue Yan said.

"If it's possible, I'll definitely do it for you."

Xue Yan told him about the oil mill.

When Manager Qiao heard this, he smiled and said, "That's easy. Our boss has restaurants in the town and the county. He needs a lot of oil every day. I'm the one that makes the decision to buy oil here. If your oil is good, I can buy the oil you haven't sold yet. The small oil mill in the town is nothing, but I know a few owners, two of whom are my close relatives. I'll tell them, and they'll definitely help around. In the future, you can sell the oil in Xue Yan Wen's oil mill to them too."

"Thank you, thank you. Thank you so much," Xue Wen and Li Qingshu expressed their gratitude. He couldn't help but be overjoyed.

Li Qingshu also opened the small can of oil he had brought. "Manager, take a look at our oil."

After taking a closer look, Manager Qiao smiled and said, "This oil is very clear. You can find a time to send the oil over. I'll buy this oil for my restaurant."

“Thank you. Thank you,” Li Qingshu was even happier.

“You’re welcome. It’s rare for you to ask me for help. I wouldn’t help an ordinary person.” Manager Qiao spoke the truth and did not play around. “However, if you have oil in the future, it’s best not to sell it one by one. It’s too troublesome. Just like our restaurant, we buy hundred and eighty kilograms of oil at a time and only need to record the bill once. If we buy from you one by one, we’ll have to buy from several stores and record the bill several times. I can help you once, but I can’t keep doing this. After all, I’m also a worker and my people have other matters to attend to, don’t you think?”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Li Qingshu and Xue Wen both nodded vigorously.

Xue Erfu nodded in agreement.

“I have to say this first. Whether it’s now or in the future, this oil has to be of this quality. If it’s not good oil, then you can’t blame anyone for not wanting your oil.” Said Manager Qiao.

“Of course, of course.” Xue Wen and the others kept nodding.

Seeing Xue Wen and the others like this, then looking at Xue Yan and Jiang Yue, Manager Qiao felt that they were not ordinary people. Although they were two children, one older and one younger, they were much more mature than these two.

More friends meant more paths. In his opinion, there was no harm in befriending such a person.

This was also the reason why he was so willing to help them.

Of course, the main reason was that Xue Yan’s classmates and friends all had promising futures. If Xue Yan regretted it one day and wanted to study again, he could potentially get an amazing business partner in the future.

Manager Qiao said a few more words and asked Xue Wen to come to the town again the next day. He would take Xue Wen to meet the owners of the oil shops and tell him that he had to make arrangements today. Xue Wen agreed without hesitation.

Chapter 213: An Understanding Person

Li Qingshu thought that the earlier he sold the oil, the earlier he would be at ease. He just said that he would come with Xue Wen tomorrow, but since they were here to sell oil, Manager Qiao had no objections.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan looked at each other after they agreed.

“Sir,” Jiang Yue said, “You’ve helped us so much. I don’t have much to give you, so I’ll give you this as thanks.”

As she spoke, Jiang Yue took the basket from Xue Erfu’s hands and removed the cloth covering it, revealing the plate of silver thread candy that was arranged neatly at the bottom of the basket. It was white, dense, and as thin as a hair.

Only then did Li Qingshu and Xue Wen realize that the basket wasn’t filled with dry food. Li Qingshu was extremely surprised. The candy was pretty intricate looking. Every strand was so thin, no wonder they called it silver thread candy.

Xue Wen wasn’t that surprised because his grandfather had been given a plate of silver thread candy the night before. His family’s Dabao and XiaoBao had also gotten a share. He thought that it was just something for the family, but he didn’t expect that it was Jiang Yue and the others who had made it to express their gratitude to Manager Qiao.

Xue Wen could not help but feel even more grateful to Jiang Yue and the others. He had been blown away by their gestures countless times.

“You’re much too polite. But, what is this silver thread candy?” Just then, Manager Qiao lowered his head and saw the plate of silver thread candy in the small basket. His eyes lit up. “This is?”

Then, he quickly took out the plate of silver thread candy and stared at it carefully. His eyes were locked onto the candy as he kept asking, “How did you make this? I’ve never seen this kind of candy before.”

As the manager of Lakshmi Restaurant, he had been recently thinking that the restaurant was lacking in terms of desserts. If there were more varieties, it would surely attract a lot of people to the restaurant.

“This is made from malt sugar that has not yet turned white. Here’s the cooking method.” Jiang Yue took the paper from Xue Yan and passed it to Manager Qiao.

This piece of paper was quite big. On it was the steps to make the silver thread candy, and there were even instructions on it.

When Manager Qiao heard this, he hurriedly put down the plate of silver thread candy and took the paper. When he opened it and saw the contents, his eyes brightened even more. He kept repeating, "So it's actually done this way, I see. Interesting."

"You can have a taste." Jiang Yue said.

"Alright, I'll give it a try." Manager Qiao quickly picked up a small ball of silver thread candy. This silver thread candy had tens of thousands of fine threads, and it was pretty see-through. At first glance, it was very exquisite. When it was placed in his mouth, it immediately melted. The aftertaste was sweet, and it had a unique flavor. It was exquisite!

The shrewd Manager Qiao could understand the meaning behind Jiang Yue and Xue Yan's actions. This was a deal, and now no one owes anyone anything. However, he still asked, "You're really giving this to me?"

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan nodded.

"Manager, please accept this as our gratitude." Xue Erfu said.

"Alright, thank you." Manager Qiao did not refuse and readily accepted it. He liked dealing with people like this the most so that his help would not be in vain. These two children were really smart people.

Everyone would feel more at ease with no debts after all.

"Sir." Jiang Yue said, "You can wrap some stuffing inside when you roll the candy, such as peanut crisps and sesame seeds. It depends on what flavor you want.

"Alright. I'll keep that in mind." Manager Qiao agreed repeatedly and was even more delighted by the extra news.

When he sent Jiang Yue and the others off, he was so happy that he couldn't help but tell them to come to him if they needed any help in the future. He would definitely help them if he could.

These two children were really clever. He really liked to deal with them. There wasn't much scheming, but neither side suffered losses and was satisfied.

As soon as Jiang Yue and the others left Lakshmi Restaurant, they heard Xue Wufu shouting loudly.

"Erfu!"

Jiang Yue and the others looked over and saw Xue Wufu and Xue Sifu holding a carrying pole. The carrying pole was wrapped with a rope and they came out from a corner and walked quickly towards them.

It was obvious that he had been waiting for them for a while.

Like a monkey, Xue Wufu jumped to Xue Erfu's side happily.

"Did you manage to sell them all?" Xue Erfu smiled.

Xue Wufu nodded his head vigorously, "Everything was sold off. Xue Yan was right, the government is really strict with food. Even the candy shop itself is short of sugar. When they saw our sugar, they didn't say anything and immediately took it all away."

Li Qingshu and Xue Wen were both scared after hearing this, and they both said, "Sifu is so bold. If it were us, even if we knew how to make sugar, we wouldn't even dare to make that much in fear of getting into trouble."

They were timid people. They didn't dare to provoke anyone who was involved with the government for fear of getting into trouble.

"Sifu is really bold." Xue Wufu chuckled. "Right, how's the oil? Was Manager Qiao willing to help?"

Li Qingshu and Xue Wen couldn't help but be overjoyed. "He was willing to help! It's really all thanks to Xue Yan and Jiang Yue."

"That's right!" Xue Wufu immediately raised his chin, his face red. "Xue Yan and Jiang Yue are so smart!"

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan just looked at their brother who suddenly became smug.

Wufu was just like that.

Right then, Sifu happened to walk over, so they all called out, "Over here."

Xue Sifu smiled and patted their heads, then greeted Li Qingshu and Xue Wen. After exchanging a few words, he spoke to Xue Erfu at a volume that only Xue Erfu could hear, "Erfu, you can go back with Xue Wen and Li Qingshu first. I'll bring the kids to buy some good food. Our family has earned money today. We didn't have a choice in the past, but now we get to have a better life."

"That's for sure," Xue Erfu didn't even think about it and agreed. "Give me the carrying pole. I'll bring it back for you. You can take a good look around the town and see what's good."

Xue Sifu took the carrying pole from Xue Wufu's back and gave it to Xue Erfu, along with his own.

They were siblings, so there was no need to be so polite.

After a few more formalities, Xue Erfu left with Li Qingshu and Xue Wen.

Without Jiang Yue and Xue Yan, the three of them were reluctant to spend money on the ox cart, so they walked back. He didn't expect things to go so smoothly. Li Qingshu and Xue Wen had brought back the dry food that they had prepared for lunch.

Seeing that Xue Erfu and the others had gone far away, Xue Wufu jumped up and said, "Hey, let's take Xue Yan and Jiang Yue to buy fried chicken legs. Didn't you say that freshly fried chicken is the best? We have to let Xue Yan and Jiang Yue try it no matter what. You said that the last one was cold, and I wasn't there that day. I didn't even get a whiff of it."

"Alright, alright, alright. We'll go over it now." Xue Sifu responded with a smile while beckoning Xue Yan and Jiang Yue to walk in another direction.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan followed him obediently. However, they knew very well in their hearts that the others would not even bear to sit on an ox cart that cost a single coin, but he was extremely willing to buy them big chicken legs to eat.

What an odd bunch.

Chapter 215: It's Actually Wrong?

It was the same for the other people in the family. They treated the kids well from the bottom of their hearts.

Look at how happy Sifu and Wufu are now. Because they can buy the two kids fried chicken legs to eat, they were floating on cloud nine.

The shop selling fried chicken legs was on this street, but it was close to the end of the street, unlike Lakshimi Restaurant, which was in the most prosperous position in the middle of the street.

The shop wasn't big, and it only had one window. Not only did it sell fried chicken legs, but it also sold other deep-fried things, such as fried dough sticks, deep-fried pancakes, deep-fried buns, and so on.

Because the fried food sold in this shop was quite delicious, most of the townspeople came here to buy fried food.

Business looked booming, and there were many people lining up.

Jiang Yue and the others saw the line before they even got close. The line formed outside the shop as the inside was really too small to accommodate that many people. If people wanted to buy things in the shop, they had to stand outside in front of the window and buy from the people inside.

Xue Yan was holding Jiang Yue's small hand, so Xue Sifu and Xue Wufu didn't have to worry too much about losing her. They led the way and played with each other from time to time.

Jiang Yue followed behind and looked at the happy faces of Sifu and Wufu. Then, she looked at the crowd of people who were queuing up to buy the fried food and asked Xue Yan in a low voice, "Did you bring any money?"

Both their money was with him.

She still didn't want her family to mistreat themselves when they were treating the two of them well.

Xue Yan, who was about to take out the money, was silent for a while.

Only then did Jiang Yue notice that Xue Yan's other hand was already about to take out the money bag. She went silent with this gesture. Their chemistry was getting better and better.

Sometimes, they didn't even need to say anything before their actions were highly matched.

"I did." After a moment of silence, Xue Yan replied in a low voice. "Later, we have to make sure that Sifu and Wufu won't only buy for us."

That was exactly what Jiang Yue wanted to say. After a moment of silence, she calmed down and nodded. "Yes."

She accepted her family's feelings for her and would not reject them anymore, but she also had her own thoughts.

It was obvious that he was on the same frequency as her.

When they arrived at the end of the line, Xue Sifu looked to the front and saw that there was still a long queue. He said to Xue Wufu, "You should take Xue Yan and Jiang Yue to the side and sit. I'll queue up. There's also some shade in that corner, and the sun won't shine there. You can go and sit on the steps."

Jiang Yue looked in the direction Xue Sifu was pointing at. It was under the roof of a shop, but it was in the corner of the house that was not part of the long line. Sometimes, beggars or tired pedestrians would go to that place to sit down and rest.

Xue Wufu was about to bring Jiang Yue and Xue Yan to sit, but they refused to go.

He saw Jiang Yue and Xue Yan's small hands pulling on Xue Sifu's clothes, while Xue Yan's other hand was holding his money bag, wanting to give it to Xue Sifu so that he wouldn't only buy chicken legs for the two of them.

Xue Sifu was a smart man, he understood the moment Xue Yan took out the money bag. He squatted down and gently touched Jiang Yue's head with one hand and Xue Yan's head with the other. He smiled at Jiang Yue and Xue Yan, "Do you think I'm like the other people in the family? I know you're sensible and don't want us to pamper you both. You might think that we're mistreating ourselves. But do you know that you're wrong to think this way?"

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan looked at each other. Was it actually wrong?

Chapter 216: Make Us Happy

"Why do you think that way? Do you place yourself in the position of an adult?" Xue Sifu continued to smile.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan were both stunned.

Without waiting for their reply, Xue Sifu laughed, "We just wanted to buy something for you kids. There's no need for us to have our own. How is this treating us unfairly? Do

we lack food? Or do we lack clothing? Now, there's only fish and meat at home every day. Who in the surrounding villages can compare to our family? It's because you're kids and want to be put in the same position. So, whatever good food you have, you want us to have the same good food. If we buy it for you, you have it, but we don't, you'll think that we're treating ourselves unfairly, right?"

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan both wanted to nod.

That was indeed what they were thinking. He was spot on.

This was because they didn't see themselves as kids. In fact, they were adults. It was just that their bodies were small, so they would naturally always subconsciously do things like adults.

Sometimes, she would forget that her body was still that of a child.

However, she could not tell this to Sifu.

"Our family doesn't lack money," Xue Sifu continued to smile and said patiently, "We can also buy for everyone in the family, not just for you. But don't you think that we will have less fun this way? Do you know that even if only the both of you have it, we become so happy that we can't even put it into words? That kind of happiness is really indescribable. We just want to dote on both of you like this. Do you understand?"

Of course, Jiang Yue and Xue Yan knew this.

It wasn't as if they didn't see how happy the both of them were just now.

Erfu probably also knew that they were buying chicken legs for them to eat. When he went back with Xue Wen and Li Qingshu, he was also overjoyed.

"If other people's children are all pampered. Why can't our's be pampered in our family?" Xue Sifu said. "How about this, if you guys really can't accept it, just treat it as if you are trying to make us happy, okay?"

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan looked at each other. Was that possible?

However, Sifu had already put it this way. Alright, then. As long as their family was happy, then so be it.

At most, they would treat their family better in other sectors in the future.

They were still young after all. Even if they did things like adults, they couldn't make their families treat them as adults.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan looked at each other again before nodding at Xue Sifu.

“Quickly put away the money bag.” Xue Sifu immediately said. Without waiting for Xue Yan’s permission, he put the money bag back into his pocket. “Can’t you see that we’re already here? Why would we make you both pay? Anyway, we’re always happy to buy things for you.”

“Yes, yes.” Xue Wufu agreed.

“Alright, alright. Quickly take Xue Yan and Jiang Yue to the side to sit. It’s too hot here.” Xue Sifu and Xue Wufu said.

Only then did Xue Wufu remember this matter. This time, he didn’t ask for Jiang Yue and Xue Yan’s opinions. He held Xue Yan’s hand with one hand and Jiang Yue’s hand with the other and quickly brought them to a shady place.

After that, Jiang Yue and the others sat down on the steps in the shady area and waited.

Xue Sifu stood in the line under the sun, his face quickly turning red.

Chapter 217: Banter

Fortunately, everyone left after buying their fill, and there was almost no unnecessary delay. In fact, it was not long before it was his turn. He first bought the big chicken leg, and then some twisted fried dough.

Once he was done, he happily walked to the shade in front of Jiang Yue and the others.

“Quick, quick, quick, it’s best to eat it while it’s hot. He quickly gave Jiang Yue and Xue Yan a paper bag each, which was filled with a hot and fragrant chicken leg.

This chicken leg was much bigger than the last one they had.

He also gave Xue Wufu a paper bag. Xue Wufu subconsciously opened it and then cried out in surprise, “Ah, big chicken leg! I have one too, Sifu!”

“Do you want it? I’ll throw it away if you don’t want it.” Xue Sifu pretended to snatch it.

“I want, I want, I want!” Xue Wufu was overjoyed. He opened his mouth and took a big bite. He was so happy that his smile looked a little silly. His mouth was full, so his words were a little muffled. “Thank you, Sifu! But I’m already an adult, why did you buy it for

me? Next time, don't buy it for me. It'd be nice if you gave me some of your money instead. It's a waste of money to give something like this to me."

"I'll buy you more next time, you pig." Xue Sifu laughed and scolded him.

"You've said this before. Sifu, Did you know that?" Xue Wufu laughed even more foolishly.

"Stop fighting back and eat." Xue Sifu raised his leg and kicked Xue Wufu.

Xue Wufu immediately jumped to the other side and dodged Xue Sifu's foot. He even put his hands on his waist and laughed, "Haha, you missed."

Xue Sifu didn't mind that they were just playing around, but he immediately stopped when he realized the two children hadn't eaten their chicken. Instead, he squatted down, hugged his knees, and smiled at the two precious kids. He helped both of them open the chicken packets and they started eating them happily. In addition, his 14-year-old Wufu still didn't look like he had grown up. There were three precious kids with him. Just watching the precious children eat the delicious chicken drumsticks made him happy.

Xue Sifu couldn't help but smile.

His eyes curved into crescents and immediately looked like a fox, making him look cunning and shrewd. However, Jiang Yue and Xue Yan felt warm in their hearts.

This was their Sifu.

Even if he would scheme against others, he would not scheme against them.

Xue Sifu only stood up when he saw that Jiang Yue and the rest had finished their chicken legs. "Let's go to the market to buy some vegetables,"

During this period of time, there was really fish and meat at home every day. Either his family came to town to sell it, or they asked the people in town to help them buy it.

They did not lack in terms of money anymore so they went all out with their meals.

The main reason was that Li Hehua and Yu Hongyan at home needed more nourishment.

It was already noon when he bought the fish at the market. Xue Sifu found a noodle stall nearby and brought Jiang Yue and the others to eat noodles.

There weren't many seats left in this noodle stall, and there was only an empty table in the outermost area.

"I'm telling you guys, I've been craving this for a long time, but I couldn't bear to eat it before. Now that I've earned some coins. I'm going to have a big bowl today." Xue Sifu asked Jiang Yue and the others to take a seat at the empty table as he smiled.

"Sifu, let's all order mutton noodles," Xue Wufu was still in a hurry. "Last time, Xue Yan and Jiang Yue ate this in town. I heard it was delicious."

"Mutton noodles it is then." Xue Sifu was very happy. As long as his siblings wanted it, even if it was the moon in the sky, he would find a way to get it.

After that, Xue Sifu started to order noodles from the stall.

However, since Xue Yan and Jiang Yue had eaten two pieces of cake and a big drumstick already, they were not very hungry and were afraid that they would not be able to eat, so Xue Yan and Jiang Yue only asked for one bowl of noodles and an extra pair of chopsticks from the stall.

Then, they split the small bowl of noodles into two halves.

A small portion was for Jiang Yue and the other was for Xue Yan. Jiang Yue mainly wanted to drink some soup, so Xue Yan gave her more soup.

Xue Sifu and Xue Wufu each had a huge bowl of mutton noodles.

Xue Wufu only took one bite before he started shouting, "This noodle is too delicious. No wonder their business is so good."

Xue Sifu first has a large mouthful before looking at the business of this noodle stall, smiling, "If the business isn't good, this noodle stall won't be able to continue. Generally, those who can continue to do business have a trick up their sleeve. They have to make something exceptionally delicious. Only with good food would there be good business. Alright, alright, let's eat quickly. After we finish eating, we still have to take a ride on the ox cart. You can't possibly ask Xue Yan and Jiang Yue to walk with us back, right? Tian is going back earlier and earlier every day, we better not miss it."

Xue Wufu took a big gulp while speaking vaguely, "Tian's son is about to get married, so he's been busy. That's why he has been packing up so early recently. I heard that he didn't even drive the ox cart to town yesterday."

After eating the noodles, Xue Sifu and Xue Wufu took Jiang Yue and Xue Yan to the ox cart.

It was only noon, not even the afternoon, and Tian was already going to pack up and drive the ox cart back.

Tian was also very happy to see that they could catch up with the ox cart. There were four of them. If they took the ox cart back, it would cost them four coins.

If Jiang Yue wasn't with Xue Yan, Xue Sifu and Xue Wufu wouldn't have spent money to sit on the ox cart even if they were beaten to death.

Their precious children were still young, and the road from the town to the village was so far. How could the two children walk home? Of course, they had to take the ox cart.

Before the ox cart left the town, they were already talking about Tian's son getting married. Tian was so happy that he could not shut his mouth.

His son was about to get married, so he had finally completed one of his worries.

Tian couldn't help but say to Jiang Yue and Xue Yan, "Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, you must go and receive the wedding cake that day. I hope that my grandchildren will be as smart and sensible as you two. Look at how smart and sensible you are. No one in the village will say anything bad about you two."

Here, there was a tradition in the farmers' world. Whoever was married had to give children their wedding cakes. On that day, the more children who went to pick up the wedding cakes, the better.

It would mean that the new daughter-in-law would marry into the family and have many children and grandchildren in the future.

Of course, everyone knew that this was ridiculous, but they still wanted to do it for good luck.

It was just like how red dates, peanuts, longan, and lotus seeds were prepared for a wedding, symbolizing the early birth of a child.

Without waiting for Jiang Yue and Xue Yan to reply, Xue Sifu smiled and answered on behalf of his two precious children, "Tian, don't worry. It's such a joyous occasion for your family. Jiang Yue and Xue Yan will definitely be there to support the marriage."

These words were said beautifully, and Tian was even happier. He kept saying, "Okay, okay, okay. That's good to hear."

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan looked at each other and thought that their Sifu was really good with words.

He wasn't smooth in dealing with people, but at least he was very tactful in dealing with things.

On this side, Jiang Yue and the rest were on their way back by ox cart. On the other side, Xue Erfu, Xue Wen, and Li Qingshu had just returned to the village when they were immediately surrounded by many people.

Ever since they went to town in the morning, Xue Wen's house, Li Qingshu's house, and the families whose oil had not been sold were not in the mood to do anything else. This morning, they had come to the village entrance many times just to see if Xue Erfu and the others had returned. They wanted to know the news as soon as possible.

Chapter 219: So They Think Highly of Us?

Even though they knew that the oil could still be sold, and the town's oil mill couldn't cover the sky with one hand, they still didn't feel at ease because the oil hadn't been sold yet.

When Xue Erfu came back and told them everything, they were told that the oil hadn't been sold yet and would only be sold in town tomorrow. However, everyone immediately felt at ease.

Xue Erfu also told them that it was best not to sell the oil separately in the village. Since the village chief was here, they had a simple discussion at the village entrance. They decided to sell the vegetable seeds to Xue Wen's oil mill directly.

After this experience, everyone knew that the money earned from buying vegetable seeds was about the same as selling oil alone.

It was troublesome to sell oil alone.

Xue Wen also told his family that Manager Qiao was going to bring him to meet the owners of the oil shops. Xue Darong and the others were also very happy, and they kept saying, "It's all thanks to Xue Yan and Jiang Yue!"

"Isn't that so!" Li Qingshu said immediately. "You guys didn't see how much status Xue Yan has in town. That Manager Qiao even called him Sir. He even directly said that he was helping out for Xue Yan's sake and was extremely polite to Xue Yan and Jiang Yue. Because we're with Xue Yan, we were treated with prestige too. They were especially polite to us. Don't you think they're awesome?"

“Really?” Everyone was very envious.

Xue Erfu straightened his back and looked proud.

“Of course it’s true. You can ask Xue Wen. Didn’t he go there too?”

Hearing Li Qingshu’s words, everyone immediately turned to Xue Wen.

“Yes, it’s true,” Xue Wen said. “We didn’t expect it to be like this. We didn’t know whether to sit or stand.”

“You can’t blame us for this,” Li Qingshu continued. “Think about it. In the past, when have we ever been looked down upon by people in town? They all say that we’re bumpkins, how can we act like them? Besides, that’s the biggest restaurant in the town. Do they think we’re worthy? It was all because of Xue Yan! There’s nothing to say about Jiang Yue. The moment she took out that silver thread candy, Manager Qiao’s eyes were locked onto them.”

“What silver thread candy?” Someone was puzzled and immediately asked.

Li Qingshu then told him about the silver thread candy in detail.

Everyone immediately felt even more apologetic. “Erfu, your family has been putting in so much effort and giving out so much sugar. It’s so expensive and it clearly has nothing to do with your family. Tell us honestly, how much did it cost? We’ll pool our resources together for you, okay? ”

“No need, no need,” Xue Erfu hurriedly said. “It’s good that the matter has been resolved. I didn’t think this through from the start. Thank you for being kind about this matter.”

“You’re the one being too kind.” Everyone said.

Xue Erfu replied, “There’s really no need for formalities. The silver thread candy was made by my family. It didn’t cost much, so you don’t have to worry about it. If there’s nothing else, I’ll have to head back first. My wife must be waiting for me to eat.”

Only then did everyone realize that Yu Hongyan was walking over with her bulging stomach.

“Then go quickly, go quickly. You’ve been delayed the entire morning and haven’t had lunch yet. Everyone was urging him. “You must be hungry.”

“It’s fine, it’s fine. I’ll go back now.” Xue Erfu said with a smile. He then strode over to Yu Hongyan and told her everything on their way home.

Yu Hongyan was shocked as well. She did not expect Xue Yan to be so respected in town.

Chapter 220: The First

When he got home, he told the rest of the family about this. The other family members were unexpectedly proud.

Meanwhile, at the village entrance, the village chief saw that Xue Erfu had walked far away, so he said to everyone, "That's good. Studying is good. If you have money in the future, send your children to town to study. Look at Xue Yan. Even if he didn't finish studying, he's already so influential in town. He must have seen a lot of things. Unlike us, we've basically been living in this village and met people similar to us. How can we have a future?"

"Yes, yes." Everyone agreed from the bottom of their hearts.

They talked for a while more before everyone dispersed and returned to their respective homes.

Li Qingshu and the others gathered together again after a short while. They discussed in private that they could not let Jiang Yue and the others help them so much. They should at least be given something. Otherwise, they would not feel good.

Li Qingshu's parents agreed. They said that there was nothing valuable in the house, but there were old hens that could lay eggs. They had even agreed to give the family an old hen.

Although Xue Wen's family lived in the same village as Li Qingshu's family, they were in different directions. Xue Darong and the others walked and found that Xue Wen was lost in thought.

Hence, Xue Darong and the others stopped and asked Xue Wen, "What is this? Shouldn't you be happy that the oil mill can continue to operate?"

"It's not that I'm not happy," Xue Wen said with a smile, "I'm just thinking that without Xue Yan and Jiang Yue, my oil workshop would be ruined."

Before Xue Wen could finish, Xue Darong and the others nodded in understanding.

Xue Darong sighed. "Xue Wen, you have to remember their good deeds for the rest of your life. They helped you so much, but they never expected anything from you. We can't do that. We have to remember that if that family needs help in the future, you must be the first one to go, understand?"

"Father, don't worry. I will!" Xue Wen said firmly. There weren't many people in this world who could help him like his uncle's family. Even if his father didn't say it, he knew he had to do it.

Qian Caiyu said, "Sanfu's family even made candy this time. I feel bad no matter how I think about it. Let's send another chicken over. These days, Dabao and Xiaobao have been eating a lot of their candy. Those sweets are so expensive, and we usually can't bear to buy a piece for Dabao and Xiaobao."

"Forget it," Xue Darong said. "The last time you killed an old hen and sent it over, Dafu almost kicked up a fuss with me, saying that I'm being too polite." After some thought, Xue Darong said, "How about this? In the future, we'll always buy some food for the children and let Dabao and Xiaobao send it to Xue Yan and Jiang Yue. Dabao and Xiaobao can share their own food too. Dafu and the others can't say anything about that."

"That's good, that's good." Qian Caiyu, Xue Wen, and Xue Wen's wife all felt that it was a good idea and were very happy.

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When Jiang Yue and the others returned, they saw more than a dozen old hens with wings and legs tied to them lying on the ground in their courtyard. The old hens were all clucking.

There was also an unfamiliar old hen. Although her wings were tied, only one of her legs was tied with a rope. It was obvious that it was originally tied, but this old hen had broken free.

At this moment, the hen was running around the yard. Liu Guixia and the others were trying to catch it, but they were struggling.

Chapter 221: Catch It!

Seeing that they had returned, Liu Guixia immediately said, "Sifu and Wufu, hurry up and help catch that chicken. Don't let the chicken run away."

“Mother, where did all these chickens come from?” Xue Wufu put down the things in his hands and asked while scuttling around like a monkey.

“It’s all because of Jiang Yue and Xue Yan’s help that Qingshu and the rest felt bad and insisted on sending one chicken each. That’s all we have. I was just about to send it back with your sister-in-law, but who knew that the chicken sent by Jinshan’s family wasn’t tied up properly? We’ve been trying to catch it ever since.” Liu Guixia said, feeling a little annoyed.

This chicken was too hard to catch. It had been holding on for a long time.

The old hen cooed as it nimbly dodged everyone’s grip.

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Xue Yan had no choice but to help. However, he was useless.

Xue Erfu was so angry that he rolled up his sleeves. “I don’t believe it. I’m sure that I can catch it!”

Jiang Yue watched calmly as the entire family gathered to catch a hen. She really did not want to get involved in this scene. However, she didn’t know if the old hen thought that she was dead if she didn’t move. It even came to her side and spun around her feet.

“Jiang Yue, quickly catch it! Hurry up and catch it!” Xue Wufu said in a low voice. He was especially excited, but he was afraid that the hen would hear him and run away.

Jiang Yue chimed in but she didn’t want to bend down and grab the hen with her two small hands. After a moment of silence, she raised her foot and stepped on the rope that tied the hen’s leg with an expressionless face.

The rope wasn’t tied tightly to the other leg of the hen, but this leg was. Once she stepped on it, the hen couldn’t run.

Xue Wufu pounced over and grabbed it.

She saw Xue Wufu sitting on the ground, holding the old hen in his arms. He gave her a silly smile and said, “Jiang Yue is the best. She caught it in one shot.”

Jiang Yue looked up at the sky.

Xue Yan tried to hold back his laughter, but he couldn’t hold it in, so he put his fist to his mouth and coughed to cover it up.

Jiang Yue looked at him. Xue Yan quickly turned his face away, avoiding eye contact with her.

“Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, let’s go. Come with me to return the chickens. I don’t think we can take that many. Sifu and Wufu, you guys go give the rest back too.” Liu Guixia said as she took the old hen and tied the feet carefully.

Jiang Yue and the others had no objections.

Fortunately, the chickens were tied up properly this time. They couldn’t carry many with two hands so they carried them in baskets. Each basket could carry at least three or four chickens.

This was really an old hen, and it was especially big.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan didn’t carry the baskets that held the chickens. Xue Yan held Jiang Yue’s hand and walked behind them. Liu Guixia asked them to come together out of courtesy. After all, they were the ones who contributed the most.

Probably because he laughed just now, Xue Yan didn’t dare to look at Jiang Yue when he was holding her hand.

The task of returning the chicken was still very difficult. On one hand, they felt apologetic and refused to return it. On the other hand, they felt apologetic and insisted on returning the chicken. It was a push and pull conversation, and those chickens were tormented for a long time. By the time all the chickens were returned, the sun had already set.

Jiang Yue didn’t say anything and just looked at them. She didn’t expect it to be so troublesome.

The next day, as Xue Wen and Li Qingshu were afraid that they would be too reserved when they spoke to Manager Qiao, they called Xue Yan and Jiang Yue over and asked them to go together.

Things went smoothly, and all the oil was sold to Lakshimi Restaurant.

Chapter 222: Did You Guys See That?

Manager Qiao also introduced Xue Wen to a few owners of other oil shops. Those owners clearly stated that they did not know about them before. They did not accept the

oil extracted by Xue Wen's family before because their managers were buying from the town's oil workshop. Now that Manager Qiao had introduced them, they agreed and would ask Xue Wen to send them all the oil in the future. They would accept the oil as long as the oil was good.

These oil shops were big and not specialized in the town's business. They would also send oil to the county or other places. In short, they had connections and were not afraid of selling too much oil. They also had a good relationship with Manager Qiao, which made Xue Wen feel more at ease.

The issue of the oil was finally resolved. Jiang Yue had nothing to do that day, so she entered the space to take a look at her experimental land.

She wanted to see the results of her experiment.

She hadn't been in her space for five days, and five days was enough to confirm her hypothesis.

As soon as she entered the space, she saw that the strawberry fruits on the two plants were still ripe and very fresh. They looked exactly the same as the ones she had seen the other day.

Apparently, the fruits of plants on the yellow soil would always be ripe and fresh.

Jiang Yue smiled.

This was good news. It was just that the area of the yellow soil was too small. Just like the last time, it was only the size of her fist.

The pool of water was also the same, and it was only as big as the mouth of the small rice bowl she used to eat now.

Would it not change anymore?

Or was it because of something that it changed again?

Otherwise, why would a blade of grass and a little bit of water appear out of nowhere? Then, the blade of grass grew into a small patch of grass, and the grass turned into yellow soil. The little bit of water also became big, becoming a pool of water the size of a small bowl.

What was the reasoning behind all of this?

Jiang Yue could not figure it out. However, she still hoped that the yellow soil would become bigger in the future. After all, this little bit of yellow soil could maintain the freshness of the fruit.

It was fine to plant one or two, but it would be impossible to plant more.

With that thought in mind, Jiang Yue reached out and picked two strawberry fruits from each plant. She planned to uproot these two plants and plant a tomato seed on them. She would let Xue Yan try it when it grows big enough.

She had only told Xue Yan about these things, but Xue Yan had never seen them with his own eyes, let alone have a chance to take a bit from them.

However, an even more miraculous scene happened at this moment. She had just plucked the fruit, and before she could pull the plant out of the soil, the plant withered at a speed visible to the naked eye. Then, it turned black, and then, it dissipated.

Jiang Yue's pupils contracted slightly.

So, the moment all the fruits were plucked, the plants would complete their mission, and then they would die on their own, right?

With that thought in mind, Jiang Yue had an idea. Then, Jiang Yue went to the console and took a tomato seed. After planting the tomato seeds in the yellow soil, she left her space.

As soon as she left the space and returned to her room, she heard Xue Wufu's loud voice coming from the courtyard.

"I'm so angry! Did you guys see that? Xue Dagui actually went to town to buy date cakes and said that he was going to bring Xue Zhuzi back tomorrow! No! That motherf*cker! Why does he have to coax him back? Grandpa also agreed to this idea! He said that no matter what, Xue Zhu is still Xue Dagui's son!"

Hearing this, she was not in a hurry to go out. Tomorrow would be the day Xue Zhuzi turned sixteen. It would also be the day of Xue Dagui's death.

She had already known about this three days ago, so she wasn't surprised that Xue Dagui wanted to coax Xue Zhuzi back.

Chapter 223: Premonition

"Isn't Xue Zhuzi turning sixteen tomorrow? Xue Dagui told Grandpa that it was so, so how could Grandpa not let him come back? In fact, Grandpa was in the right to agree. No matter what, Xue Zhuzi is still Xue Dagui's son, it's not good for him to stay in

another person's house." It was Xue Sifu's voice that rang out. "Alright, don't be angry. Didn't we already agree to keep an eye on him when he comes back? Xue Yan will be fine."

"But I'm still mad about it!" It was Xue Wufu's voice again. "Why would you bring that kind of person back? What's even more infuriating is that he is trying to coax him back! It's better if he doesn't come back, why must he coax him? He made it seem as if he had done nothing wrong! Don't you think that's wrong?"

"Who wouldn't be angry?" Xue Erfu said. He was also very unhappy with this choice. "But what's the use of being angry? The village chief has already spoken, and he's Xue Dagui's son. Do you think he should stay in someone else's house and not return to the village? He'll have to come back sooner or later!"

"But it's still too early to come back! It's only been a few days!" Xue Wufu was still not happy.

"Alright, alright." It was Xue Sifu's voice again. "There's no need to quarrel over that b*stard. It's good that he's back. With his personality, he definitely won't be able to control himself. We can make him leave the village earlier."

"That's true!" It was Xue Wufu's voice again, but his voice was filled with joy. "If he dares to make another move, the village chief will definitely chase him out of the village!"

Jiang Yue opened the door and walked out of the room when there was no more sound outside.

She saw Xue Yan under the shed in the courtyard, carrying some of the unwanted wood that Xue Yifu had cut off to the stove for Yu Hongyan to use as firewood. She walked over to help.

As she followed him to the kitchen door with the wood in her arms, she asked in a low voice, "About tomorrow..."

She only said two words before she stopped.

He was a smart person, and they had talked before, so he would definitely understand immediately. Sure enough, in the next moment, Xue Yan let out an almost inaudible sigh and answered in a low voice, "Let's keep a close eye."

They will follow Xue Dagui. First, they could not let Xue Dagui die. Secondly, he also wanted to know what was going on.

"There are already some changes." Jiang Yue whispered.

Xue Yan nodded. "There were."

In his previous life, Xue Dagui had met with an accident on the day Xue Zhuzi turned 16. In this life, Xue Dagui had already gone to town to buy date cakes.

This change should be caused by Xue Zhuzi moving to his uncle-in-law's house.

There was no such thing that happened in his previous life. In his previous life, Xue Zhuzi was still in the village at this time. However, no matter how much he changed the course of someone's life, some things would not change.

He had this premonition and had analyzed it this way before.

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The next day, Xue Yan lied to his family that he was taking Jiang Yue out to play. Then, he held Jiang Yue's hand and went out to follow Xue Dagui.

The two of them hid in the grass outside Xue Dagui's house.

Because Xue Dagui's yard was surrounded by a fence, it wasn't very high. They hid among the weeds and could clearly see the situation in Xue Dagui's yard.

Xue Dagui looked lazy. The sun was already high in the sky, but he still hadn't woken up.

The door to the central room, the kitchen, and the courtyard were all open. Xue Gouzi had woken up early. Whether his mother, Zhang Meili, had returned to her mother's house or not didn't matter. He was the one who made breakfast early in the morning, but it was already cold. His father was still not up, so he didn't dare to call for him or eat first. He just waited.

While he was waiting, he cleaned up the house and the courtyard.

After cleaning up, Xue Gouzi had nothing to do, so he went to the river to wash his and his father's clothes.