

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

Chapter 22: Only 30 Percent?

Almost everyone in the village rented land and cultivated their own seedlings. This was because these villages were all refugees from all over the world.

To be more precise, it was 30 years ago. Many places in the world were in chaos, and many people were displaced and fled here. Xue Dafu, Xue Da, and the others were among them.

In order to make arrangements for these refugees, the local authorities allowed them to settle down in this five-kilometer area. They had built eight villages and allowed them to rent some land owned by the landlords to make a living.

The rent was very expensive, and 70% of the harvest would go to the landlord, while the refugees could only get 30%. However, in order to survive and have a way out, they accepted this treatment.

Fortunately, the rented land was right in front of the village, not too far away.

Before Xue Yan went to the town to study, Xue Dafu had only rented six acres of land. Later on, because they had to pay for Xue Yan's school fees, they rented 14 acres of land, and the family worked day and night with their backs arched. Now, these 14 acres of land had already been planted with rice.

In addition, Xue Yifu and the others would occasionally work for other families to earn some coins, and Xue Sifu worked as a waiter in the town's restaurant. This was how the family could barely make ends meet and support Xue Yan's education.

The country she was in now was called Da Ling. To her, this country was no different from a figurehead. Anyway, she did not know of such a country in history, nor did she know of any country in history that was similar to Da Ling.

Da Ling encourages land reclamation. Not only would they be able to obtain the title deed for the land, but they would also not have to pay taxes for the first three years of it.

There was only one way to get to that mountain, which was the one she had walked on before. Compared to the other mountains that continued to follow, this mountain was considered small. It could also be said to be an almost-flat-landed mountain area.

Usually, everyone gathered firewood, dug wild vegetables, and opened up land on this mountain.

By going up the mountain through this road, they arrived where the mountain faced Locust Village.

Should they go up, left, or right? Luckily, because the mountain had been cleared, there was naturally a path.

Xue Yan led Jiang Yue to the left.

Standing on the mountain, one could clearly see the wide ditch at the foot of the mountain that surrounded the mountain. This was the water drawn from the river for planting.

The river between Locust Village and Willow Village during a great drought would not lack water because of this.

“Everything from here to there belongs to our family.” Xue Yan pointed at Jiang Yue as he walked along the narrow path to the left side of the mountain.

Jiang Yue took a look and saw that it was about two acres. One acre was planted with cotton and the other with sorghum. They were all green seedlings that had just been transplanted. It was alive, but it was not growing well. It was obvious that the final harvest would be high.

After walking for a while, they finally came to stop.

“This acre is also our family’s land.” Xue Yan pointed to her again.

Jiang Yue looked at it and nodded. That land was planted with peanuts.

“That acre is also our family’s.” Xue Yan pointed at the narrow and long land at the foot of the mountain.

Jiang Yue nodded again. It was planted with corn.

“There’s still one acre left,” Xue Yan said, “On the right side of this mountain, I’ve already planted sesame seeds. I’ll bring you there in the future.”

“Okay.” Jiang Yue had no objections.

She knew that she could grow strong seedlings of the same crop in her space and then transplant them out in the future. She would change everything that was planted in these fields soon enough.

It was just that it was a little troublesome to pull them out one by one and replace them with the seedlings she had raised as a three-year-old child.

Except for the peanuts and sesame seeds. Although these two plants could also be transplanted, under normal circumstances, there was no need to transplant them. This was because the workload was too heavy, and very few people would transplant them.