

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

### Chapter 81: Well Done

Xue Dagui was running in circles in the courtyard, apologizing as he ran. Unlike Xue Zhuzi and Zhang Meili, he was panicking. He didn't expect his brother to get that angry and serious.

This had never happened before.

In the end, he couldn't take it and ran away.

With a bang, Xue Dafu slammed the courtyard door shut and bolted it.

Xue Dafu was a little breathless from the fight just now. He turned around and saw his wife crying and laughing at the same time. It was as if the haze had passed. His eyes immediately turned red.

"I've been muddleheaded all these years." Xue Dafu wiped his face with his large hand as if he was wiping away his tears. "I've made you guys suffer a lot of grievances, I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry."

"It's okay." Liu Guixia quickly wiped her tears and smiled.

Xue Erfu and the others also laughed. Xue Yan also put down his ax with a smile, but he didn't let go. The ax hung down beside him.

Xue Wufu still couldn't stop crying.

At this moment, Xue Dagui had placed something on the wall and was leaning over it. He peeked his head out and shouted at Xue Dafu, "Dear brother, you really can't disown me! It's fine if you don't recognize Zhuzi and Meili, but I'm your biological brother. You can't deny it. I won't be a scoundrel to you in the future, okay? Ah? My dear brother, say something. Can you talk to me?"

"Get lost!" Xue Dafu grabbed a broom and threw it at him.

Xue Dagui's head immediately disappeared, and he even let out a long wail. He must have fallen to the ground while trying to hide from the broom.

“Whatever.” Xue Wufu, who had been crying with snot all over his face, finally laughed. His snot even turned into a bubble because of his laughter.

It immediately caused all of them to burst into laughter. Xue Wufu felt embarrassed and quickly wiped off the bubble.

“Alright, alright. Let’s continue eating. It’s fine now. I’m fine now!” Liu Guixia shouted happily. Her words were now lighter than before.

Xue Erfu, Yu Hongyan, and the others were the same. Xue Dafu couldn’t help but wipe his face. Then, he went back to his meal with a smile.

Xue Yan returned to Jiang Yue’s side and put the ax at her feet. She glanced at the ax and said in a low voice, “Well done.”

Her words were so sharp that Xue Yan immediately sobered up. It was as if such a thing would never happen again.

Even if it did happen, it would be like today, beaten away by Xue Dafu with a shoulder pole.

If she were to make a move, Xue Dagui, Zhang Meili, and Xue Zhuzi would be scared out of their wits, and the three of them wouldn’t dare to act shamelessly again.

Although this was also a solution, she decided that his method was more efficient.

Her method would only make Xue Dagui and the other two afraid, but it wouldn’t change Xue Dafu’s mind. Xue Dafu would definitely still think that he was Xue Dagui’s third brother, and if he could give in, he would. Then, his family would naturally be upset.

Xue Yan’s method completely eliminated this problem.

He was strategizing every move. With such a weak body, if he wasn’t good at strategy, how could he protect himself?

He must have had a great time in his previous life, but the results must not have been good. That was why he wanted to stay in this small village and grow crops as an ordinary person.

Hearing her praise him, Xue Yan looked at her in surprise, “You won’t blame me for taking your ax?”

## Chapter 82: Maybe So

Jiang Yue replied, "First, this is not my ax. It belongs to the family. Second, your method was better than mine, so why should I blame you? Third, you know this family very well and what to do best anyways."

Because he understood his family's dynamic, he could solve the problem with such quick thinking.

"You'll understand after staying here for a long time as well." Xue Yan smiled.

Jiang Yue opened her mouth and was about to say something, but Li Hehua quickly walked over, "Xue Yan, why did you put the ax beside Jiang Yue's feet? What if you hurt Jiang Yue? Give it to me. I'll put it away. Don't randomly take the ax in the future. You don't know how scary your expression just now was."

Li He Hua took the ax and left.

Xue Yan touched her face slowly and muttered, "Was I really that scary...?" It seemed as if he didn't know anything about it.

"Were you really going to cut them?" Jiang Yue suddenly asked.

Xue Yan was stunned for a moment, then shook his head and forced a smile, "I don't know," After a long while, he added one word in a low voice, "Perhaps..."

For some reason, Jiang Yue didn't really like the way he said it. She seemed to think that he was a gentleman and should not have blood on his hands. Yet... she didn't say anything.

Outside the courtyard, Xue Dagui's howls could still be heard.

In the courtyard, no one wanted to tend to him.

Xue Wufu couldn't help but say happily, "He deserves it!"

The neighbors had already come out to take a look because of the noise, but before they even reached the entrance of Xue Dafu's courtyard, they saw Xue Zhuizi, Zhang Meili, and Xue Dagui running out of Xue Dafu's courtyard like cowards. Everyone was so happy that they almost laughed out loud, thinking that the three of them deserved it.

The three of them rubbed their bodies in pain. It was obvious that they had been hit hard.

For some reason, Zhang Meili's hair was disheveled, and she looked like a crazy woman. She looked extremely miserable.

Xue Zhuzi felt that his body was the most painful because Xue Erfu actually had the intention of beating him to death.

Xue Dagui's body was in pain as well, but he was used to being hit by his father. He didn't care if his body hurt or not. Instead, he went to find something to stand on. He leaned on his brother's wall and shouted, afraid that his brother would cut off all ties with him. He did not expect a broom to come flying his way. In order to avoid the broom, he slipped and fell from the mat, landing with his four limbs facing the sky.

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The surrounding neighbors burst into laughter.

"What are you guys laughing at!" Zhang Meili couldn't help but curse.

"Get lost, get lost," Xue Zhuzi also cursed.

The neighbors didn't even bother to pay attention to Zhang Meili and Xue Zhuzi.

Xue Dagui didn't care if anyone laughed. He simply sat on the ground and howled to the sky over his brother's anger.

"Those who don't know would think that you're wailing." Someone said in amusement. "You're so heartless. Your brother has always been so good to you. When you need help, he has always helped you. No matter how hard the days at home are, he'll always find a way to help you. You, on the other hand, never cared whether his family's days are hard or not. For so many years, you've been insatiable again and again. This time, you've finally opened your eyes."

This person's voice was so loud that it could be heard both in and outside the courtyard.

When Xue Yan and the others heard this, they all looked at Xue Dafu with worry in their eyes.

Xue Dafu was already fine, but he didn't expect his neighbor to be on his side. He couldn't help but shed two drops of tears almost instantly.

His heart ached.

His love for his younger brother had also become colder. He was determined to not let his younger brother be a leech to his family.

The next moment, he was afraid that others would see it, so he quickly wiped his eyes with his big hand. However, he also realized that everyone in his family was already looking at him.

“What are you all looking at me for? Continue eating!” He laughed.

“It’s good that he doesn’t want to acknowledge you anymore.” The person outside continued. “Alright, stop howling. If your father comes, you’ll get a beating.”

Who knew that Xue Dagui would start mumbling to himself, “My brother doesn’t acknowledge me anymore. My father will find out sooner or later. No, I have to go and talk to my father first.”

Perhaps there was still room for redemption.

No matter what, he was still his brother — someone who had doted on him since he was young. He had no intention of abandoning him. He had never thought that he would one day fight with his own brother like this.

Xue Dagui’s mumbling wasn’t loud, so only Zhang Meili and Xue Zhuzi, who were very close to him, could hear him. Seeing Xue Dagui like this, the two of them thought that he was going to find Xue Da to back them up, so they happily followed him.

There was no sound outside. Xue Yan, Jiang Yue, Xue Dafu, and the others thought that Xue Dagui and the other two had gone home in fear of bringing Xue Da back. They had no idea that the three of them had gone to look for Xue Da instead.

When Xue Da was woken up from his bed, Zhang Meili was the first to cry before Xue Dagui could say anything. “Father, your son’s family is not even willing to give us one silver and even beat us. Look at the marks all over our bodies, not only are they red, but they are also swollen. Zhuzi, quickly take off your clothes and let him see your back.”

“Okay!” Xue Zhuzi quickly took off his shirt, revealing the marks on his back that had been abused by the carrying pole. He was sure that Xue Da would stand up for him.

Xue Erfu was really ruthless, and the marks on his back were especially obvious.

In the end, Xue Da didn’t feel any heartache at all. He even raised his walking stick and hit Xue Zhuzi on the back. “You’re a scoundrel and you still have the nerve to come to me for help! Good! Good, he did that! Why didn’t the rich family beat you three shameless humans to death!”

“Are you crazy old man?!” Xue Zhuzi was furious. He grabbed Xue Da’s walking stick and wanted to hit Xue Da.

“Xue Zhuzi! Who are you calling an old?!” This time, Xue Dagui was anxious. He took off one of his shoes and faced Xue Zhuzi, “I’ll beat you to death, you b\*stard! What! Do you still want to fight an old man? Don’t you know how old he is?”

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Xue Zhuzi could only cry out in pain.

“Stop, stop, stop!” Zhang Meili stopped Xue Dagui, but knowing that he was stronger than her, she knew that she wouldn’t be able to stop him in the end. She shouted at her eldest son, “Zhuzi, what are you waiting for? Run!”

Xue Zhuzi immediately ran away, faster than a rabbit.

“You wretched woman, how dare you stop me!” Xue Dagui pushed Zhang Meili away, but Xue Zhuzi had already run away, so he couldn’t catch up. He then shouted at Zhang Meili, “Get lost!”

After Zhang Meili left, Xue Dagui knelt in front of Xue Da and cried, “Father, I’m sorry. Your other son won’t acknowledge me anymore. Please don’t disown me as well... I’ll teach that brat a lesson later... Father, don’t be mad. Just treat it as you’ve doted on him for nothing... I’ll take better care of you in the future...”

## Chapter 84: Crying Loudly

Ever since Xue Zhuzi wanted to hit him, he was stunned. He was still a little dazed from the sudden burst of sound. After a long time, he seemed to come back to his senses. His eyes looked forward and he said in a daze, “Dagui, I’m old and can’t take care of things anymore. Fortunately, we separated long ago. You’ll have to deal with your family’s matters by yourself in the future.”

“Father...” Xue Dagui cried bitterly. His father’s heart had turned cold as well.

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Xue Yan and the others didn’t know that Xue Zhuzi almost hit Xue Da. They just had dinner.

It was also at this time that Xue Wufu realized that his ankle had been twisted and swollen again because he had been in a hurry to stop his mother from getting the money.

Xue Erfu carried Xue Wufu on his back and sat him on the bed.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan followed suit.

Xue Yan squatted at Xue Wufu's feet, looked around, and said, "Wufu, I'll apply some more medicine for you, but you can't twist it again, or it'll be troublesome in the future."

Before Xue Wufu could finish, Xue Erfu laughed, "That's enough. Go back and tie him to the brick bed. If he can't get off the brick bed, he won't twist his body again. He won't cry anymore anyways. You all saw how loudly he cried just now."

"Hey!" Xue Wufu's face immediately turned red.

"What, was I wrong?" Xue Erfu continued to tease. "It's true. You're already so old, but you're still crying. Xue Yan didn't even cry."

"That's because Xue Yan never cried! When he was still a little kid, he never cried. When father carried him back, we all loved him a lot. You know that!"

Hearing this, Jiang Yue glanced at Xue Yan.

Xue Yan was applying the medicine to Xue Wufu, but when he heard this, he stopped moving for a moment. He had actually cried, but that was all in the past.

He had cried more than once.

When he knew that his fifth brother was dead, when he knew that his Grandfather was dead, when he saw his eldest brother lying in a pool of blood and not breathing with his own eyes, when his third brother died, when his father died, when his mother died, when his fourth brother died, when his second brother died, when his sisters-in-law his died, when his nephews and nieces died... It was all because of him.

Xue Yan's throat suddenly choked up, and it was very painful. Fortunately, he was squatting down and had his head lowered, so no one noticed anything wrong with him.

"Then what about Jiang Yue?" Xue Erfu was obviously in a good mood and deliberately teased his brother, "Jiang Yue must have cried before, so why didn't she cry today? She's much younger than you."

"Stop that!" Xue Wufu was furious. "Xue Yan and Jiang Yue are both here, how can you make fun of me like this? How am I supposed to be their reliable big brother in the future?"

"Even if I didn't say it, they saw it," Xue Erfu laughed.

"It's still different! I didn't feel that embarrassed just now, but now that you've said that, I can't face them!"

"Alright, alright, alright, I won't say anymore, I won't."

"Good," Xue Wufu immediately became happy again. He was actually in a good mood. He had finally gotten rid of his fourth uncle's family. Everyone in the family was in a good mood. Then, he patted Jiang Yue's head. "Jiang Yue, although I cried so loudly today it was because I was sad and angry... No matter what, I'm still your brother. You have to listen to me in the future. Forget about Xue Yan. He's a child prodigy. I can't compare to him. It's better for me to listen to him."

## Chapter 85: Over-spoiled

Xue Erfu laughed so hard that he fell to the ground. "Wufu, you're really something. It's more like you're listening to Xue Yan."

Xue Yan also smiled. He had just finished applying the medicine for his fifth brother. He stood up and washed his hands in the wooden basin next to him.

"Why are you laughing so loudly? I'll strangle you! I'll strangle you to death!" Xue Wufu laughed as he pounced over, looking like he was going to strangle Xue Erfu to death, but his hands only grabbed Xue Erfu's shoulders and shook him.

Xue Erfu's head was about to fall off from the shaking, but he was laughing so hard that he was almost out of breath.

The smile on Xue Yan's face also grew bigger.

Perhaps it was because everyone was happy, Jiang Yue also smiled as she watched. It felt quite heartwarming just to fool around and laugh.

"Alright, stop playing." Xue Erfu walked in with a smile. He was in a good mood. "It's getting dark, let's head to bed. Jiang Yue, your bath is ready for you, and the lights in the room have also been lit, you should go quickly. "

"Okay." Jiang Yue obediently left.

That night, everyone had a good sleep.



The next day, Jiang Yue had just finished washing her face under the roof when she heard a woman carrying a basin of clothes telling Liu Guixia at the entrance of the courtyard that Xue Zhuzi had been beaten half to death by Xue Dagui at home last night. If the village chief hadn't arrived in time, Xue Dagui would have beaten Xue Zhuzi to death.

He even said that Xue Zhuzi was lying in bed and couldn't get up at all.

Jiang Yue found it strange. Even if the three of them had been chased out yesterday, Xue Dagui shouldn't have beaten his own son to death.

"It seems like Zhuzi hit his own Grandfather," the woman continued.

Jiang Yue narrowed her eyes.

Liu Guixia was shocked and immediately asked, "Is my father alright? That b\*stard! Vile beast! Why didn't anyone tell us!"

Liu Guixia panicked and kept shouting for Xue Dafu and Xue Yan.

When Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, Xue Dafu, Liu Guixia, Xue Erfu, Li Hehua, Xue Erfu, Yu Hongyan, and Xue Wufu — who was being carried by Xue Erfu — arrived at Xue Da's place, they found him smiling as he strolled around in the courtyard with his walking stick.

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"You're all here? I knew I couldn't hide it from you." Xue Da chuckled and sat down on a chair with his walking stick. "Alright, alright. Don't worry. Everything that happened last night has been settled. If something really happened to me, would Darong not tell you? I'm living with my eldest son. He couldn't go to town to sell vegetables in peace today. That child, Zhuzi, didn't hit me either. Dagui stopped him in time. Dagui couldn't take it and went back to discipline him. Even the village chief knew about it, so the people around his house naturally knew about it. Otherwise, how would you know?"

"Father..." Xue Dafu opened his mouth, wanting to say something.

However, Xue Da cut him off and smiled, "I know what you want to say, but you did the right thing last night. You should have done this long ago. You're too kind and just because you're his biological brother doesn't mean you have to be like this. I've told you more than once to be like your big brother and not help him. Don't you think you've over-spoiled him?"

Xue Dafu lowered his head. His brother had always been pestering him about this matter, so he had to bear a great responsibility.

“Stop spoiling him,” Xue Da added.

“I’ve already decided yesterday,” Xue Dafu said. “I’ll make sure that it’ll never happen again.”

Seeing that his third son was determined, Xue Da was relieved. “That’s good. I can rest assured.”

“Xue Zhuzi, that animal!” Xue Wufu had already been placed on the ground by Xue Erfu. He couldn’t help but open his mouth in anger, but just as he opened his mouth, he was cut off by Xue Da with a stern look.

Xue Da sighed. “You’ve been beaten up so badly. I don’t know how long it’ll take for you to recover. Forget about that boy. Besides, he didn’t really hit me. In fact, when I heard that he was beaten up like that, I was quite distressed. He’s my grandson after all... But for some reason, that child grew up in a crooked way. All these years, he’s only learnt how to complain from those two. I’ve always feigned ignorance and treated him like any other grandson. I gave him a share of everything, but he obviously didn’t care. I... Forget it, forget it. If it weren’t for this, I wouldn’t have been able to get over it either.”

“But yesterday,” Xue Da continued, “It really opened my eyes. My grandson, the grandson I’ve doted on since he was young, actually wanted to hit me... And I’ll have to let it go. Maybe it’s because I’m not meant to be that child’s grandfather. I don’t want to think about anything else, I just want to live up to my conscience.”

As he spoke, Xue Da looked at them again, “You guys too. As long as you live up to your conscience, do what you need to do. Sometimes, it’s good to focus on yourself and not take too much care for me. I’m not an unreasonable person.”

“Alright, alright,” Xue Da chuckled. “Go back, go back. It’s time to head back. I heard that your fields have grown some weeds. It’d be a waste for those crops to go to waste just like that.”

Seeing that Xue Da had really gotten over it and was completely fine, everyone left.

On the way home, Jiang Yue realized that Xue Yan had unknowingly fallen behind. His steps became smaller and smaller, as if he was about to stop.

He had fallen behind.

She saw him squatting by the side, not knowing what he was thinking, so she followed him. She didn’t look at him, nor did she say anything. She just simply squatted with him.

Xue Yan didn't say anything, but soon after squatting down, she picked up a thin branch from the ground and drew random lines.

"I just regret it," he said in a low voice after a long time.

"Regret what?" Jiang Yue asked.

"In my past life, I never stood up for him." If he did something about it, his grandfather would not have suffered as much. Cutting off all contact with Zhang Meili and Xue Zhuzi was something that had to be done. Then, Zhang Meili and Xue Zhuzi would not have dared to unscrupulously use the excuse of being his closest family to slander him and say that he cheated in the exam, angering his grandfather to death.

Jiang Yue didn't ask about the consequences of not standing up for him earlier. Instead, she asked, "Then why didn't you do it earlier?"

Xue Yan looked into the distance, "My father worked so hard for me. You can see that his back is hunched because of me. It's all because of me... So, I've always followed his decision."

"That's why we need to learn from our mistakes," Jiang Yue continued.

Xue Yan was stunned for a moment, then he turned around and looked at her with a smile, "Yeah, we need to learn from this."

"Let's go," she said as she pulled him up. "Let's go back. We still have to go to the cornfield."

"Okay."

## **Chapter 87: Moonbelly Mushroom**

When Jiang Yue and Xue Yan returned home, breakfast was ready and Xue Dafu and the others were already eating. After the simple breakfast, Jiang Yue and Xue Yan went to the cornfield with the excuse of pulling weeds again.

The fourteen acres of land was really filled with weeds. Xue Dafu and the others tended to it as soon as possible so they could grow crops. The crops had to be taken care of by the farmers. No matter how bad the fields were, there would still be some harvest. Naturally, Xue Dafu and the others did not have the time to care about Jiang Yue and Xue Yan. So they were off the hook for now.

After a busy morning, they finally finished working in the corn field. They managed to switch the corn to the strong seedlings in her space and watered them.

In the afternoon, Xue Yan lied for Jiang Yue again, saying that the cotton field was full of weeds as well, so they went to the cotton field to pluck them all. While doing so, they planted another batch of cotton plants for the whole afternoon. Of course, they left out the second half of their task.

The next day, they busily planted strong cotton seedlings. Then, in the afternoon, they went to the sorghum field again with the excuse of tending to the weeds.

It wasn't until the next day that they finally finished what they wanted to do.

After that, Jiang Yue started to think about how to earn money. She still didn't have enough money at home, so she had to come up with some quick cash. After planting the strong seedlings of corn, cotton, and sorghum, she still had to earn money while waiting for the crops to be sold.

Earning money was still the same as what she had thought at the beginning. She wanted to get money quickly, and she would not consider planting crops that would take a long time to grow.

If she didn't want to earn money quickly and took it slow, she could actually plant ginseng or other precious medicinal herbs that could be sold at a high price. She had these seeds in her space after all.

However, for these things, after cultivating strong seedlings and transplanting them, the growth period would take a while. For example, ginseng didn't have a high price after growing for a few years.

Should she go hunting?

However, she had already promised Xue Yan, and after that trip, she also felt that there was not much prey in the mountains, and it was impossible to meet a blind bear like that everyday.

Jiang Yue sat at the door of her room. After thinking about it, she decided not to waste any more time and directly planted mushrooms.

Some mushrooms could grow quickly and could be harvested in a few days as long as they had sprouting mushrooms.

For example, flat mushrooms and straw mushrooms grew quickly. However, flat mushrooms were too cheap.

Maybe she could plant moonbelly mushrooms.

Morstomach mushrooms were very expensive but took a long time to grow.

Moonbelly mushroom was not only a very rare mushroom, but also a type of mushroom with very high medicinal value. If it was grown, there was no need to worry about not being able to sell it.

After making up her mind, Jiang Yue closed the door and entered her space. She picked out the moonbelly mushroom strain on the panel and sent it into the all-purpose breeding room. However, because it was a mushroom, the strong seedlings that were cultivated immediately sprouted into a tiny mushroom.

The young mushrooms were very small and could not be picked yet. She had to wait for the young mushrooms to grow bigger before she could be picked.

Usually, when a young mushroom was born, it was best not to touch it or transplant it, for fear that it would die. However, this was cultivated in her space, and there was magic in this place. Even if a large number of transplants were done, the survival rate would always be 100%, so she didn't have to worry about this.

Jiang Yue looked at the big screen and asked which soil was most suitable for planting the mushrooms and how to plant them. After memorizing all of these, she slowly took her time before she left her space.

There was no place suitable for growing mushrooms at home, so she had to grow them in the mountains.

It would be best if it was deep in the mountains, where no one would be able to find it.

It just so happened that no one dared to go deep into the mountains to hunt anymore. Even Hunter Wu didn't dare to go, for fear that a ferocious beast like the blind bear would appear again. Everyone cherished their lives. Knowing this, she would take this opportunity to grow the mushrooms there.

## **Chapter 88: Sun-dried Rapeseed**

When she went deep into the mountains to plant the moonbelly mushroom, she scattered some medicinal herb seeds on the way up the mountains to let them grow naturally. She wanted to grow as many as possible, and maybe they would be useful one day.

Furthermore, it was effortless to spread the seeds, so why not?

With that thought in mind, Jiang Yue picked out the seeds of ginseng, lingzhi, croton, and some other precious herbs in her space and placed them aside.

After she was done, she came out of her space.

Jiang Yue picked up the half-filled bowl on the bedside stool and took two sips before opening the door.

Seeing Xue Yan and Yu Hongyan sitting in the yard, she quickly walked over and sat in an empty space next to them.

“What are you up to?” Jiang Yue turned her head and asked Xue Yan in confusion.

“The village chief just sent someone to inform us that the oil mill in town will send people to the village tomorrow to collect our rapeseed. If they are not dry enough, they will not be accepted. So right now, mother is afraid that the seeds at home will not be dry enough, so she asked them to be taken out to dry.”

Before he could finish his sentence, Xue Erfu and Xue Erfu had already walked over each carrying a sack of rapeseed. Xue Dafu was next, carrying a sack similar to the other two.

These rapeseeds had been harvested not long ago and had been placed in the central room. Now that they were finally going to be sold, Xue Dafu and the others were very happy and didn't mind taking them out to dry.

Jiang Yue helped pour the rapeseed on the cloth and squatted down to help separate the seeds apart, spreading them as evenly as possible on the cloth to dry.

Jiang Yue grabbed some and pinched them to check. She looked at them and felt that they were already very dry. In fact, there was no need for them to be dried at all. However, considering that she was not from the oil mill and did not know how dry they had to be, she did not say anything.

The weeds in the fields had been plucked clean, but the rice in the fields were unfertilized. After they took out the rapeseed and dried them in the sun, Xue Dafu brought Xue Erfu and the others to apply manure to the fields.

Only Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, Yu Hongyan, and Xue Wufu were left in the house.

Xue Wufu, who had not recovered from his injury, was taking an afternoon nap in his room.

As Yu Hongyan was pregnant, she was preparing some clothes for her soon-to-be born child. After Xue Dafu and the others left, she sat at the door of the central room and did some needlework. She also had a long bamboo pole by her hand. If the free-range

chickens at home wanted to cause trouble to the sun-dried rapeseed, she would pick up the bamboo pole and chase them away. The free-range chickens would immediately run away, not daring to approach the rapeseed that was being sun-dried in the courtyard.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan were sitting by the gate of the yard. There were trees outside the yard, and they were sitting under the shade.

Xue Yan sat on a small stool, while Jiang Yue sat on the wooden horse made by Xue Erfu. The two of them also had a bamboo pole by their side. If they saw free-range chickens at home trying to get close to the rapeseed, they would pick up the bamboo pole and chase them away as well.

Jiang Yue glanced at Yu Hongyan and noticed that she was too engrossed in making her own clothes to notice them. She then lowered her voice and said to Xue Yan, "Come with me to the mountains tomorrow afternoon."

"Aren't we banned from hunting?" Xue Yan immediately looked at her.

"I'm not going to hunt. I'm going to plant something. I don't think our family has enough money," she added after a pause.

"Plant what?"

"Moonbelly mushroom."

Xue Yan fell silent.

"What's wrong?" Jiang Yue was puzzled.

Xue Yan became more cautious, she looked around and lowered her voice, "That's a tribute to the Emperor, you know?"

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## Chapter 89: It Doesn't Matter

Jiang Yue was slightly taken aback.

She didn't expect this moonbelly mushroom to be a tribute to the Emperor here.

She remembered that she had once read a piece of information about moonbelly mushrooms by accident. It said that in the Ming Dynasty, which was the period when the moonbelly mushroom had been regarded as a tribute to the royal family.

However, she was not in the Ming Dynasty. Before this, she had felt that the country she had traveled to was no different from a fictional one. There were no other countries in history that were similar to it. Now it seemed that the world she was in before and the world she was in now were actually two different worlds.

She was no longer in her original world. She had transmigrated to another world, not the ancient times of her original world.

Jiang Yue was even more certain now. After that, she didn't care whether or not the moonbelly mushroom was a royal tribute in this world. She only asked the important matters, "We can't sell it?" If she couldn't sell it, she naturally wouldn't want to plant it.

"It's not that it can't be sold, but because it's too rare, even if it's bought at a high price, it'll be sent to the palace in the end and presented to the Emperor first. If the Emperor doesn't accept them, then even the high ranking officials and the royal family will find it difficult to eat it."

"It doesn't matter." Jiang Yue didn't care. "As long as it can be sold for a lot of money, it'll be fine."

"... Alright."

If it was someone else in front of him, Xue Yan might ask if the moonbelly mushroom could really be grown. After all, the moonbelly mushroom had always been a wild mushroom, and no one could grow it. However, the person in front of him was Jiang Yue, who could make things out of thin air, so Xue Yan had no doubt that she couldn't grow it.

Since she said to plant this, it would definitely grow.

The next day, after lunch, Xue Yan and Jiang Yue went deep into the mountains.

The two of them went together, and the family thought that they went out to play. They had no idea what they planned to do.

Moonbelly mushroom was a low-temperature and high-humidity mushroom that liked the shade. It was best to plant it in a cool humid soil. The humid soil was actually the surface soil formed by the fallen leaves of trees that had rotted for a long time. The soil must be very loose and suitable for the growth of moonbelly mushrooms.

If they wanted to transplant the moonbelly mushrooms into this kind of soil, they had to go further into the mountains.



If the quality of the soil was not good enough and the amount of humidity it contained was not enough, even if the moonbelly mushroom could survive, it would not grow quickly.

There was a slope in front of them. Xue Yan tried to climb it twice but failed.

Jiang Yue bypassed Xue Yan and went up first. Then, a small hand reached down from above. Xue Yan was silent for a moment, but he still grabbed her hand.

Jiang Yue immediately grabbed his hand and pulled him up. He immediately let go and continued walking forward.

Because the road was particularly difficult to walk on, Xue Yan staggered and followed behind, feeling a little embarrassed, "Why did you ask me to come along?"

He wouldn't be of much help even if he came, and he would even be a little slow in her progress.

"If I come out and you're at home, you'll tell countless lies when people ask about me." Jiang Yue said indifferently as she walked in front.

Xue Yan was even more embarrassed. He didn't want to lie. However, sometimes, lying was better. It mainly depended on what he had to lie about.

He would only lie when he needed to, not when he wanted to.

"Let's go a little further in." Jiang Yue said.

"Alright," he said. Xue Yan had no opinion.

The deeper they went, the flatter the land became. There were many tall trees, and the branches and leaves on the trees were too luxuriant, like a big umbrella that covered the sky.

The sunlight could only shine through the gaps between the leaves, mottled and scattered.

## **Chapter 90: No Wastage**

There was not enough sunlight below, so there was very little vegetation under these big trees, unlike the weeds on the outer edge of the mountain.

This path was naturally easier to walk.

Jiang Yue walked for a while and finally found a large area that she was satisfied with. The place was cool and a little damp, and the soil had a high amount of humidity.

Jiang Yue squatted down and took out two small shovels from her space. She gave one to Xue Yan and one to herself.

Xue Yan squatted in front of her, waiting for her to teach him how to dig the soil for the mushrooms.

Jiang Yue then took out the moonbelly mushrooms with fungi roots from thin air and placed them on the ground.

The young mushroom was so small that she could break it if she didn't pay attention.

Xue Yan observed carefully.

Jiang Yue picked up a young mushroom and used a small shovel to remove some of the soil on the ground. Then, she placed the bottom of the mushroom down and buried the soil back.

One young moonbelly mushroom was enough to make a village.

"In any case, the movements have to be light, and there's no need to dig too deep." Jiang Yue said.

Xue Yan nodded. Then, he changed his direction and started to repeat what she did as well.

The rarer something was, the more expensive it would be. Jiang Yue could not plant too many of them as she would not be able to sell them for a high price. Therefore, she had to find another place to plant them.

They found two places. Both areas were wet and did not need to be watered.

"There are no traces of wild beasts in these two places. We'll come back to harvest them in a few days. We should be able to harvest as many as we plant." Jiang Yue said.

Xue Yan nodded.

"Here, you should also scatter some of this." Suddenly, two small bags appeared in Jiang Yue's hands. She handed one of them to him.

Xue Yan took it without suspicion, opened it and found that the seeds of some precious herbs had been mixed together.

He immediately turned to Jiang Yue. However, Jiang Yue had already started to sow the seeds. She would sow the seeds wherever she walked, and as long as she found a suitable spot, she would sow the seeds.

Xue Yan frowned his eyebrows and then followed closeby to scatter the seeds.

“There are also lingzhi seeds mixed in here.” Jiang Yue said as she scattered the seeds.

Xue Yan’s hand that was grabbing the seeds from the bag paused. She even knew about lingzhi...

Lingzhi actually had seeds? Can it really be planted by humans?

Jiang Yue saw through his thoughts and said, “When the lingzhi reaches maturity, it will spray out powdery spores and reproduce. The seed I’m talking about is actually those pollen-like spores.”

No wonder his hand felt like it was stained with powder...

Xue Yan was silent again. Although the word spore was beyond his knowledge, he still shook his hand and threw the powder-like thing on the ground. These were all lingzhi seeds apparently, so he didn’t want to waste them.

He scattered the seeds wherever he went, and just like that, the seeds in the two small bags were completely scattered.

After that, they didn’t stay in the mountains for long and left immediately after. The sun was still high up in the sky and had not set yet. During this time, they didn’t encounter a single prey.

The family would treat the dozen or so men who were close to Erfu to dinner tonight. Those dozen or so men had helped to carry the blind bear back last time.

When Jiang Yue and Xue Yan returned home, Liu Guixia and the others were already busy cooking. Some were washing the vegetables, some were cooking, and some were lighting the fire.

Since it was a treat, they had to be decently dressed and the meal had to be delicious. Everyone knew that their family earned about a hundred silver, so they couldn’t be too shabby when treating them to a meal. So, Xue Dafu had Liu Guixia give Xue Erfu some money to buy some fish in town.

## Chapter 91: Bully

He even got some wine. Of course, this wine wasn't of super high quality. Ten coins could buy a lot of decent-quality wine. Usually, the family couldn't bear to buy it. The other families in the surrounding villages basically relied on renting land for a living, so they naturally couldn't bear to buy it. It was already very good to be able to drink it on a holiday before New Year.

When they heard that there was wine to drink, the men immediately agreed to come.

"Let me help you." Jiang Yue walked over and helped Li Hehua wash the vegetables.

"There's no need." Li Hehua's heart melted again.

Xue Yan looked around but didn't see his brother, so she asked, "Where's Uncle Yifu?"

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"Well," Li Hehua said, "He's still at the village entrance with Father and Erfu, waiting for the people from the town's oil mill to come and collect the rapeseed. Everyone's waiting there, and we don't know if the people from the oil mill will come."

Yu Hongyan couldn't help but say, "I don't know what's wrong with the people from the oil mill. They said that they would come in the morning, but they didn't come in the morning. It's already afternoon and the sun is about to set. If they still haven't come, then they definitely won't come. They caused everyone to pick the seeds early in the morning and made us wait at the entrance of the village. They did nothing and wasted a day's time."

Liu Guixia didn't complain about anything. While stir-frying the vegetables in the pot, she asked, "Xue Yan, why are you looking for him?"

"I made a more detailed sketch of the building." Xue Yan said.

"Then go to him instead," Liu Guixia immediately said. "Call him back and let your father and Erfu wait there. I have a feeling no one from the oil mill will come today. It's not like they collect our seeds in the dark."

"Alright," he said. Xue Yan nodded and was about to go out when he saw his father, Yifu, and Erfu carrying back the bags of rapeseed.

Erfu said unhappily, "If he wasn't coming, he should have said so earlier. If the village chief didn't ask, we wouldn't have known that he wasn't coming today. Today could be changed to tomorrow, or maybe tomorrow could be changed to the day after tomorrow. What kind of person does this? It's the same every year! They're bullying us for having only one oil mill in our town, and we have no choice but to sell it to them!"

“Alright, stop talking. It’s not just our family, the entire village is affected.” His father said.

Erfu did not say anything else.

Xue Yan knew that they had to sell the rapeseed. They couldn’t leave the seeds at home to rot. Besides, if he didn’t sell them to the only oil mill in the town, he could borrow an ox cart to sell them in the county. Although the prices of rapeseed in the county were higher, it would cost money to borrow an ox cart. It was such a long distance, and he couldn’t choose to sell them in the county. If he cancels the cost, it would be the same as selling them to the town. It would be a lot of trouble, so it was not worth it. He had no choice but to wait.

He only waited for their father to walk to the door before saying, “Father, we shouldn’t plant rapeseed in the future.”

Xue Dafu immediately grinned. “You heard everything? If you start up your workshop, you won’t be able to sell it for much, and you’ll be bullied, so of course, we won’t plant it.”

Hearing his father’s promise to stop planting, Xue Yan also laughed, “My picture has been reworked again. I was just about to show it to Yifu.”

Xue Dafu immediately urged Xue Yifu, “Yifu, quickly put down your load and go look at the drawing with Xue Yan.”

“I will.” Xue Yifu sneered, but he still picked up the seeds on his shoulder and placed them under the corridor in front of the central room.

## **Chapter 92: Lost Self-confidence**

Because they were treating everyone to dinner, one table couldn’t fit so many people, so two tables were put together in the central room. However, the central room wasn’t big, and with two tables, there was not enough space for the seeds. The seeds that were picked were naturally placed in the corridor outside the central room. After dinner, they would clean up a table and move it in.

Jiang Yue was helping to wash the vegetables while watching Xue Yifu follow Xue Yan into the room to look at the reworked drawing, but her mind was filled with the issue of the rapeseed.

She had also heard the conversation between Xue Erfu and Xue Dafu.

He was being bullied.

In fact, it was the oil mill people who were bullying the whole village.

If it was only once or twice, it might still be acceptable, but every year... If it wasn't bullying, what was it? There was only one oil mill in town, so everyone had to sell their seeds to him.

If there was another oil mill...

Just as Jiang Yue had this thought, she heard Liu Guixia standing by the stove and sighing. "If only your cousin had really built up the oil mill last year. Then, the villagers in this town wouldn't have to take the attitude of the people from the oil mill and suffer so much."

"That's right," Yu Hongyan, who was sitting by the stove with a stick in her hand manning the flames, immediately agreed.

"But he didn't learn well. He made a lot of things and extracted the oil, but the oil he extracted was of low quality and couldn't be sold at all. He lost a lot of money. Otherwise, his family would have bought a lot of lands last year. I remember hearing his aunt say that he originally planned to buy one or two acres of land last year so that the family could expand. In the end, because the cousin opened this oil mill, the land couldn't be bought. It's a good thing that we didn't try something like that."

This cousin was named Xua Yan, the eldest son of his eldest uncle's family.

"What happened to him after?" Jiang Yue asked.

Perhaps, she could make her eldest cousin's oil mill open again.

Li Hehua was not surprised by Jiang Yue's question, so she answered.

"It's like this. Last year, he was introduced to the oil mill in town to do odd jobs, but he only did it for a few days before he came back. He said that oil extraction was easy. He understood the concept and wanted to open an oil mill too. He's very confident."

Jiang Yue eyes widened in shock.

"Then, my uncle thought that he could do it, so he let him do it. We gave him all our savings and built a big house to be an oil mill. But for some reason, the oil extracted was of poor quality. We farmers couldn't even eat it ourselves. We brought it to town, but we couldn't sell it at all. The oil mill was of no use, so we stopped using it. The uncle even locked the oil mill and stopped people from entering, saying that it would be troublesome to see it."

Li Hehua brought the washed vegetables to Liu Guixia under the shed and then walked back. While washing other vegetables, she continued to talk to Jiang Yue.

“The family’s savings were gone, and the cousin had given up. He wanted to work in the oil mill again. No matter what, he would make more money than farming. But he had already left the oil mill, so obviously they didn’t want him back. So, he can only stay at home and continue to plant crops with his dad.”

Jiang Yue understood. It was because of his confidence that caused this trouble.

However, after only doing odd jobs for a few days, he was able to extract oil, although the quality of the oil was not good. It was enough to show that Xua Yan still had some brains.

“So,” Jiang Yue said, “His oil mill is still there, and the things inside are still there, but they’ve stopped working?”

## Chapter 93: Better and Better

“Yes.” Li Hehua nodded. “Even though his dad got mad, he can’t bear to throw away those things. They were all hard-earned money.”

This was good. Jiang Yue nodded in her heart.

She would let it go today. Tomorrow morning, she would go to first uncle’s house to see what caused the oil to be so bad.

When she was in her original world, she was once forced to hide in an oil press factory by a group of zombies. Although the oil press was already fully automatic at that time, she had stayed in the factory for half a month and roughly understood the principle of the oil press and how to make it well.

Even if the people from the oil mill came to collect the seeds tomorrow, they would not come in the morning. The earliest would be in the evening at most. If she could find the problem and extract good oil before then, she could stop her family from selling the seeds in time.

Since the oil mill people were bullies, the price they offer would be high.

She didn’t want the things that her family had worked so hard to grow to be exploited like this. This was the blood and sweat of Xue Dafu and the others.

At this moment, Xue Yifu suddenly rushed out of the house with a stack of yellowed blueprints. He was so excited that he couldn't even finish his sentence, only calling out for his parents. It was obvious that he wanted to say something.

It was still Xue Yan who followed him out, smiling, "Father, mother, Yifu can understand the blueprint I drew. He even said that he will definitely be able to make it."

"Really?" Liu Guixia patted her apron in excitement. "That's great! That's great!"

Doing this would save a lot of money for the family. Xue Dafu happily said, "Good, good, good! Yifu, from tomorrow onwards, you don't have to do any other work. Just focus on what Xue Yan has drawn for you. We've already planted the seeds, so we won't be so busy. Good, this is good news."

Xue Dafu couldn't help but agree with this idea happily.

"Okay!" Xue Yifu immediately agreed.

Xue Erfu and the others were also very happy.

Of course, the happiest person was Li Hehua. It was rare for her husband to be so happy, and he was even doing what he liked to do, so how could she not be happy?

"Then, Xue Yan, when are you going to build the house for your workshop?" Xue Wufu asked excitedly. His foot was much better now, but not completely. However, it could not hide his monkey-like personality.

Xue Yan said, "Well... when Yifu is done with most of the things. The house doesn't need to be built very well. It'll be fine as long as it can shelter us from the wind and rain. It won't take long to build it."

Xue Wufu suddenly looked up at the sky and let out a long, exaggerated sigh. "Why do I feel like my days are getting better and better?"

"Yes, yes." Liu Guixia couldn't stop smiling. "There's hope now. In the past, our family only knew how to grow crops."

The others laughed causing Jiang Yue to also smile.

After laughing for a while, Liu Guixia asked, "Erfu, do you want to go and call Qingshu and the others?"

Qing Shu was one of the dozen men who had a good relationship with Xue Erfu.

"No need. It's not like they haven't come over for a meal before. I don't always call them over when I go to their houses for a meal. You don't have to be so polite. We're already



so familiar with each other. They know. They've just picked the seeds and brought them back. I've already told them that they'll come over as soon as the sun sets." Xue Erfu said.

"Okay then." Liu Guixia said with a smile.

"Xue Yan, you and Jiang Yue go and get your Grandpa to come and eat," Xue Dafu said.

Liu Guixia quickly said, "I asked Hehua to call him again just now. He said that it's only for young people to eat, so he didn't come. He told us to eat and drink well. Also to not call him anytime soon."

"Then let's pack some of every dish," Xue Dafu said.

"Okay."

When the dishes were ready, Liu Guixia put some of each dish into a bowl and asked Xue Yan and Jiang Yue to send them to Xue Da.

Xue Da was very happy to see the two children, Xue Yan and Jiang Yue.

By the time Xue Yan and Jiang Yue returned from Xue Da's place, Qingshu and the others had also arrived. They were all arranged to sit around a table in the central room.

When Qingshu and the others saw Xue Yan and Jiang Yue, they waved at them, "Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, you're back. Come over, come over and eat."

He wanted them to sit at the table.

However, there were already so many people seated that there weren't many empty seats left. There was just enough space for Xue Dafu, Xue Erfu, and Xue Yifu.

Liu Guixia served the dishes on the table and smiled. "They're just kids and can't drink, so they won't be at this table. You guys can eat by yourselves."

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan greeted them politely before they went to the cooking shed.

As soon as they entered the shed, they could clearly see that there were 11 dishes on the stove. Including the dish that Liu Guixia had just carried, there should be 12 dishes.

They were all quite heavy.

The oil, salt, sauce, and vinegar in the dishes were also more than usual.

In addition to a large plate of fish and meat, there was also a large bowl of green vegetable tofu soup, a large bowl of minced meat and egg soup, and the rest were all vegetables picked from the garden at home. There were even dried vegetables that had been dried in the sun before, such as dried beans and dried radishes.

She even stir-fried a plate of peanuts to go with the wine.

Qing Shu and the rest did not expect to have so many dishes. They were all shocked and could not sit still. "Dafu, Guixia, there are too many dishes here."

Their family was never this sumptuous before.

"All these years, Erfu has been looking for you whenever he needs something. In the past, we couldn't even afford to buy meat when I asked you to eat. Now that our life is better, eat to your heart's content." Liu Guixia and Xue Dafu laughed.

"Alright, alright, what are you waiting for?" Xue Erfu opened the bottle of wine. "Hurry up and give me the bowls. I'll pour you some wine. I specially went to town to buy this. One bowl for each of you."

Qingshu and the others were used to Xue Erfu's antics, so they immediately lifted their drinks and started joking around like they usually did.

When the dishes were served, Liu Guixia also came out of the central room and let the men drink in the central room.

Under the shed, a small table had already been found and placed. There were dishes on the small table, but there were much fewer dishes than in the central room.

However, there was still each of everything, just in a smaller portion.

The small table was surrounded by small stools. Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, Xue Wufu, Yu Hongyan, and Li Hehua had already sat down.

Liu Guixia also sat down.

"Eat, eat." Liu Guixia urged with a smile.

Only then did everyone start eating.

As expected, the more oil, salt, sauce, and vinegar were added, the better the taste.

Jiang Yue was so small, so she didn't have a big appetite. She poured two kinds of soup on top of a small bowl of rice. She didn't ask for any other dishes, so she finished the small bowl of rice in small bites.

When Jiang Yue and the others finished their meal, the central room was still bustling with noise and excitement. Since they were still drinking, they probably were going to eat for a while longer, so Jiang Yue went to sit at the side.

It was already dark. There were oil lamps in the central room and under the cooking shed, but the dim yellow light couldn't reach so far. Once she sat down at the side, it was no different from being hidden in the darkness.

After thinking for a while, she moved the small stool under her butt and sat next to Xue Yan.

## Chapter 95: Direct

Xue Yan was also waiting for the people in the central room to finish their meal. Seeing her move over, he looked at her at made space.

However, due to the lighting, neither of them could see the other's faces clearly, only a rough sketch.

"Is there something wrong?" He asked in a low voice.

"There's something I want to ask you," Jiang Yue also said in a low voice.

"What is it?"

"How's Xua Yan's life?"

"Not bad. Why are you asking this?"

"Since you said it's pretty good, then it must be a good one." She paused for a moment before she answered him, "I know how to extract oil, and I know what to pay attention to when doing so. I want to go to his oil mill tomorrow and see how he extracted the oil."

"You want to help him open the oil mill again?" Xue Yan understood.

"I'm not that great. I just don't want the rapeseed that we've worked so hard to harvest at home to be exploited and bullied."

Xue Yan laughed. He could tell that she was always direct no matter what she did or said.

“Sure, I’ll go with you tomorrow.” Xue Yan said.

“Thank you.” Jiang Yue had no objections. Although it had only been a few days, she had already gotten used to being with him.

After waiting for a while, the dinner in the central room was over. There was only so much wine they could drink, but no one was drunk. It was just that nearly 20 men were eating happily and chatting for a long time.

It was quite late, so Qingshu and the others didn’t stay for long and went back.

Although there were 12 dishes, it was still too little for so many people. There was not a single dish left as they had all been eaten.

After Liu Guixia and the others cleaned up the dishes, Jiang Yue and Xue Yan took a cloth and helped to clean the two tables and the central room.

After a table was moved out, the rapeseed in the corridor was moved in again.

Since there was nothing else, Jiang Yue went to wash up and sleep.

The next morning, Jiang Yue came out of her room and saw Xue Yifu carrying out a pile of tools from his and Li Hehua’s room.

Because of his love for crafting, he kept them in his room after he used them. He cherished them very much.

Xue Dafu and the others cleared out half of the shed where the firewood was kept, leaving it to Xue Yifu to prepare some things.

Xue Yifu looked pretty serious as well. He planned to go to the mountain they were exploring today and cut down some trees. He had already planned it out. Xue Yan wanted the materials to be strong and durable, and there were many trees on the mountain that were strong and durable. He decided that he did not need to buy wood, he could save a lot of money by doing it himself.

After breakfast, Jiang Yue went to her eldest uncle’s house as she had agreed with Xue Yan the night before.

The eldest uncle had three sons and one daughter. His daughter was already married, and his sons were also married. The family was separated when his youngest son was married.

The uncle was living with his eldest son, which meant that he was living with Xua Yan. Moreover, her Grandfather was with her uncle.

In other words, her Grandfather, her eldest cousin's brother, her eldest uncle, and the others were living together.

His eldest son was named Xua Yan and his second son Xua Wu. The third daughter was called Xua Shuang, and the fourth son was called Xua Quan.

His eldest cousin, Xua Yan, was already 29 years old. He has two children, both of whom were sons. His eldest son was Xue Dabao at seven years old. The youngest son was five years old and was called Xue Xiaobao.

When Jiang Yue and Xue Yan arrived at her eldest uncle's house, they were immediately surrounded by Xue Dabao and Xue Xiaobao.

Xue Dabao was outgoing, but Xue Xiaobao was timid.

"Is this Jiang Yue?" Xue Dabao and Xue Xiaobao both asked Xue Yan. When Jiang Yue came, they were not around. They had gone out to play and had not seen her.

Xue Yan nodded with a smile.

"Jiang Yue, thank you for giving us candy last time. It was really delicious." Xue Dabao said.

"Jiang Yue, you're the best," Xue Xiaobao said.

Jiang Yue realizes that Xue Yan had given them the candy in her name.

At that moment, Xue Da came out of the room with his walking stick. When he saw them, he immediately put on a kind face, "You're here. Just in time. These two were just saying that they wanted to go play with you. They said that they had never seen Jiang Yue before and that they wanted to get to know more."

Xue Dabao and Xue Xiaobao looked at Jiang Yue and Xue Yan with anticipation.

Jiang Yue was speechless.

Xue Yan coughed dryly and smiled, "Grandpa, we're here to look for Xua Yan."

“What’s the matter?” Before Xue Yan and Jiang Yue could reply, Xue Da shouted, “Xua Yan, come out for a moment.”

Xua Yan was tidying up in the storage room with his father, mother, and wife. Hearing the shout, he put down his work and strode out, “What’s wrong?”

“Xue Yan and Jiang Yue are looking for you. They said they have something to say.” Xue Da said.

“Hello.” Xue Yan called out.

This was Jiang Yue’s first time seeing her eldest cousin brother. He looked ordinary, but he was quite tall and had a booming voice. He gave off a feeling of mysterious confidence.

“Hello.” Jiang Yue followed suit.

“It’s Xue Yan and Jiang Yue.” Xua Yan walked over with a smile. Then, he bent over and tried to look at them as closely as possible. “What are you looking for me for?”

“I’ll let Jiang Yue tell you,” Xue Jie said.

Xua Yan immediately turned to Jiang Yue.

“My grandfather worked in an oil mill for more than ten years,” Jiang Yue said. “Before he passed away, he often talked about his work in the oil mill. I have a rough idea of how to extract oil and what to pay attention to. Perhaps I can help you extract good oil.”

The original owner’s grandfather had passed away three months ago, and he had indeed worked in an oil mill for more than ten years when he was young.

Xua Yan’s eyes lit up. “Really?”

Xue Da’s eyes lit up as well.

Jiang Yue didn’t answer his question, but asked, “Can I take a look at your oil mill?”

“No problem!” Xua Yan said immediately. His heart, which had already died from the oil extraction, seemed to have been revived in an instant. There was now another kind of mysterious self-confidence. “You guys wait here. I’ll go get the key from your uncle. The key is with him!”

After that, he left.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan’s eyes met. They could see from each other’s eyes that their eldest cousin brother was really overconfident.

“Good, this is good.” Xue Da was beyond excited. “Jiang Yue, if you really help extract good oil, Xua Yan will be grateful to you for the rest of his life.”

Before he could finish, Xua Yan had already gotten the key and waved at them at the door of the storage room. “Jiang Yue, quick! The oil mill is behind us. We have to go there from here!”

“Go, go.” When Xue Da saw this, he also urged her, his face especially kind.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan went over.

Xue Dabao and Xue Xiaobao were hopping behind him.

At this moment, Xue Darong and the others came out of the storage room. Jiang Yue followed Xue Yan and called out, “Hello.”

The three of them were a little excited, but they were obviously holding back. “Jiang Yue, i-is it true?”