

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

Chapter 9: Where Are You Going?

“Really, is it real?”

Before his father could say anything, he saw Jiang Yue in the middle of the crowd. He immediately threw away the hoe in his hand and rushed toward her.

“Jiang Yue, let me give you a welcoming hug!” He hugged her tightly while gushing over how cute she was.

Seeing Xue Wufu’s expression, Jiang Yue was afraid that she would not be able to resist giving him a punch, so she silently moved behind Xue Yan.

Xue Yan now had no choice but to interfere, he opened his arms and helplessly put his arm out, “That’s enough. Jiang Yue doesn’t like other people touching her.”

“How did you know that?” Xue Wufu jumped up.

Then, he glanced at Jiang Yue who was hiding behind Xue Yan. As if he had discovered a new continent, Xue Wufu immediately shouted excitedly, “Daddy, Daddy, I think Jiang Yue and Xue Yan have a thing for each other. They’ve only known each other for a short time, and they’re both so good-looking and about the same age. Why not make Jiang Yue be Xue Yan’s wife?”

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Jiang Yue was speechless.

“You don’t even have a wife yet, and you’re already worried about your older brother?!” Xue Dafu gave him a knock on Xue Wufu’s head. “However, if Jiang Yue is willing, I will naturally agree to their marriage.”

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Jiang Yue was speechless yet again!

Xue Yan massaged his eyebrows, he felt a headache making its way.

"We'll talk about the future in the future. Look, you've really scared Jiang Yue to bits. Hurry, hurry, Jiang Yue, come in and eat with us. Let's ignore this group of air-headed people." Liu Guixia laughed as she bent over and walked into the courtyard with Jiang Yue in her arms.

Due to her height, Jiang Yue could only see the mottled mud walls and thatched roof outside the courtyard. It was only after she entered the courtyard did she realize that Xue Dafu's family was indeed the poorest family in Locust Village.

Almost all the money in the family was used to support Xue Yan's studies, so naturally, they did not have a big house.

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There weren't enough rooms for each of them to live in individually as well.

All the firewood was piled up under the shed on the left side of the courtyard, filling it up.

Even the once kitchen had been tidied up and was now used as a room. Now, the place to make a fire and cook was under the thatched shed on the right.

At a glance, she could even see a large water tank beside the stove.

The two shacks were built next to the wall with thick wooden pillars.

Fortunately, there were no cracks in the wall, so there would be no casualties. For now.

However, the yard was originally very big, but with two such large sheds and a vegetable field that had been planted with vegetables, there was not much open space in the yard. This caused the space to look cramped.

There was also a square table under the shed where the kitchen was located. There were three dishes on the table.

It was not until Jiang Yue was brought into the shed that she saw that the three dishes were a large plate of wild vegetables, a plate of dried radish, and a small plate of salted vegetables.

There was almost nothing to gain from this meal.

This was because the vegetables at home had to be picked and sold in town for money. Knowing that they were eating their supply, they were generally reluctant to eat them. If they could find wild vegetables, they would eat them.

In this season, wild vegetables were the most abundant thing on the mountain.

Xue Dafu, Xue Yifu, and Xue Erfu sat down at the table, while Jiang Yue was arranged to sit on a small bench not far from the table.