

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

Chapter 96 - How Kind -

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." Xue 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.

Xue 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.

Xue 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!" Xue 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, Xue Yan will be grateful to you for the rest of his life."

Before he could finish, Xue 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, is it true?"

Chapter 97: How Dare You

Jiang Yue couldn't give a definite answer before she saw anything, so she said, "I'll have to take a look first."

"Then quickly go and check it out." Xue Darong and the other two greeted her and Xue Yan.

Xue Yan had already gone to open the door of the oil mill.

Beyond the utility room was the courtyard wall, but the distance between the wall and the utility room was four steps away from an adult. It could be considered as an aisle between the wall and the utility room.

There were two wooden doors at the end of the corridor.

The wooden door opened, revealing the oil mill that Xue Yan had stopped working in.

The oil mill was indeed built behind the house.

When he opened the door, he could see that the space inside was very large. It was about the same size as the entire house, but it was divided into several areas.

It was divided according to the process of oil extraction.

The process of the ancient oil extraction was roughly as follows — slow-frying with fire, crushing, steaming, wrapping, squeezing, drying, crushing, steaming, wrapping, and then finally squeezing.

"Jiang Yue, take a look. This thing of mine is obviously the same as the one in the town, but how can the oil extracted be so poor? The townspeople are being exploited by this procedure. Did I forget something? If I had known, I would have stayed a few more days in the oil mill." Xue Yan said as he entered the oil mill.

In the end, he looked regretful for not staying for a few more days.

A few days...

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan didn't know what to say.

Jiang Yue didn't say anything and just walked to the frying section.

There was a large stove set up in that area, and on the stove was a big iron pan that was specially made by the town's blacksmith. It was a flat pan and was used to stir-fry rapeseed.

"Do you know why this pot is made into a pan?" Jiang Yue asked.

"I don't know. I just saw that the town's oil mill looked like this, so I got a blacksmith to make a pot like this." Xua Yan said matter-of-factly.

Jiang Yue fell silent.

"If you don't know, how dare you come back and do this!" Xue Darong was so angry he wanted to hit his son. At that time, his son was so confident that he thought he could do everything. In the end, he still didn't know why the iron pan was flat!

Qian Caiyu was so angry that she also wanted to hit her son.

Xua Yan shivered.

Jiang Yue finally understood why Xua Yan only knew the process and followed it without knowing the principle behind it. He probably didn't know what to pay attention to.

"Jiang Yue, could it be that there's something wrong with this pot?" Xua Yan's heart was wavering.

Jiang Yue replied, "There's nothing wrong with the pot, but there might be a problem with the oil extraction process. The pan was flat and not too deep so that it couldn't be evenly heated when stir-frying. If the heat is not evenly distributed, the oil that would be produced in the end would be lesser, which would also affect the quality of the oil. That's what my grandfather said."

"Oh..." Xua Yan wanted to cry. He just randomly cooked them. "Then, are there any other issues?"

"I'll take a look." Jiang Yue continued reading.

They walked to the ground where the grinding trough was buried.

After the rapeseed was fried, it had to be moved to the grinding trough to be crushed and sifted. They had to be ground into fine grains that could be sifted. The thicker fine grains that could not be sifted needed to be ground again.

There was a sieve at the side, so there should be no problem with this step. Jiang Yue did not say anything.

Instead, she continued to move to the next area.

A stove was set up on the next piece of land, but on the stove was a steamer. The fine grains that had been sifted would be put into the steamer to steam.

When it was steamed, it would be wrapped up.

Chapter 98: The Right Tools

“If you’re too slow, there won’t be as much oil in the end. You shouldn’t think too much, you have to quickly pour it out and wrap it up, so that part of the hot steam inside doesn’t disappear.”

Before Xua Yan could say anything, Xue Darong hit him several times in anger. “Didn’t you tell us to wrap it slowly? You even said what’s the rush and that we shouldn’t be so tired!”

Qian Caiyu also cursed out loud.

Even his wife couldn’t help but a whisper, “No wonder the oil that was squeezed out was not only of poor quality but also not much...”

Xua Yan really wanted to cry and was a little embarrassed.

Jiang Yue walked forward without any expression.

In front of him was the place where the oil was really extracted.

If he wanted to extract oil, he naturally had to use a press.

The press was made of wood as thick as two arms.

The middle of the wood was dug out to put the wrapped ground seeds. A small hole would be chiseled at the bottom, and the oil would flow out from this small hole.

Jiang Yue stood on her tiptoes and squatted down to take a closer look. She found that there was nothing wrong with the press.

There was no problem with the hammer either. As long as he used force to press the seeds, the oil would flow out. He just had to use something to connect the bottom. As long as he had enough strength to move the hammer, there was nothing else to pay attention to.

The oil that had been squeezed out of the wrap would be dry.

If it were rapeseed, the oil inside would not be completely squeezed out in one press. The dry cake had to be crushed, steamed, wrapped, and squeezed again to get a second load.

Xua Yan had seen this in the town's oil mill and knew this step.

Jiang Yue didn't say anything about that. Instead, she said, "My Grandfather told me about the ingredients used in this oil press. It's the same as what you're using here. There must be some problems with the operation during the oil press that went unnoticed, which is why this happened. Can you tell me what's the difference in your skills?"

"Apart from the little oil extracted. The main thing is that it has a strange smell and is sour." Qian Caiyu was a straightforward person and answered for her eldest son first.

Jiang Yue nodded, feeling more confident.

That would be a sour defeat.

However, they would not be able to understand this sourness even if they were told how profound it was.

Jiang Yue did not explain in a way that they could not understand. She tried to make it as simple as possible, "I heard from my Grandfather that the oil from deep-frying has to be filtered many times to make sure that there are no sediments. The oil has sediments that will easily turn sour and have a strange smell."

In fact, this was because there was something in the precipitation that accelerated the oxidation and sourness of oil.

Xua Yan and the others did not know about this. They would listen to whatever Jiang Yue said and think about what they did at that time.

When they thought about it, their faces turned bitter. "It has been filtered many times, but there was still some precipitation. So that's how it is..."

“Is there any more?” Xue Darong immediately asked. At first, he was worried that Jiang Yue would not be of much help since she was just a child.

He had come to take a look with this tiny bit of hope. However, the more Jiang Yue said, the more he felt that it made sense. After all, even his family did not do that back then, so he naturally believed Jiang Yue’s words.

Xua Yan, Xua Yan’s wife, and Qian Caiyu were all looking at her with anticipation.

They had completely believed her words.

“Also, seal the oil well,” Jiang Yue said. “Don’t put it in a place where the temperature is too high. It’s best to store it in a cool, dry place without any light.”

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Chapter 99: The Quicker the better

This was because cooking oil could easily deteriorate under the effects of light, heat, and air.

Especially in a high-temperature environment, it would accelerate the oxidation speed of oil, causing it to go bad and sour.

“Oh my...” Qian Caiyu put her hands together and faced the sky. “I think we put it by the window. The sun shone in every day, and it was hot for those days...”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Xue Darong and the others all nodded.

Xue Yan looked at Jiang Yue, his eyes clearly trying to say that there were many more problems than this.

Jiang Yue agreed.

“After the oil is squeezed out, we must cover it for it to keep cold. Otherwise, it will also become sour.” Jiang Yue said.

This was because if the lid was covered when the oil was being heated, it would be difficult for the heat to spread out. The oil would be in a hot environment for a long time, and the oil would naturally go bad.

Xue Darong and the other three nodded vigorously. "That's right, that's right. When we were done squeezing and filtering it, we didn't care if it was hot or cold. We just covered it with the lid and put it aside."

"That's about it," Jiang Yue said. "I don't know what else."

"Why don't you show us how it's done?" The four of them were still looking at her, placing all their hopes of saving their oil mill on her.

"How about this?" Jiang Yue said. "I'll teach you how to complete the process once."

It was faster and more direct this way.

After all, they had all been squeezed dry in the past by the oil mill people. If there was anything different about her from them, they would immediately find out.

"That's good, that's good." The four of them were especially happy. "Then when are you going to do it?"

"When do you guys want to extort money?" Jiang Yue asked.

"Of course, the faster the better!" The four of them replied in unison.

Jiang Yue nodded. "Then hurry and clean up. Once you're done, we'll start." Now that the oil mill was full of dust, clearly, they had to clean it up first.

"Alright, alright, alright." Xue Darong and the others began to clean up.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan also helped to pack up.

Xue Dabao and Xue Xiaobao also followed behind them to help.

"Father, you guys pack up first. I'll go talk to the village chief and ask everyone to send the seeds to us instead. Don't sell them to the town." Suddenly, Xue Yan put down the broom and strode away.

Jiang Yue and Xue Xiao's eyes met again. Although Xue Yan was a little self-confident, he did have some brains and courage in this aspect.

However, it was still too rash.

The oil hadn't been extracted yet, and by the time it was done, it would probably be nighttime. No one saw the oil, and no one would believe his words and be willing to risk sending the rapeseed here.

"Let's go back." Jiang Yue said to Xue Yan in a low voice.

Xue Dafu and the others did not know about this before because they hadn't seen her cousin's oil mill. Now that she had seen it, she knew that the equipment was complete, and she was sure that it would produce good oil, she had to go back and stop them from selling the seeds.

Xue Yan understood and nodded. Then, he said to his uncle, "Uncle, I'll go back with Jiang Yue. We should tell our family to stop selling the seeds and send them to you."

"Alright, alright, alright." Xue Darong couldn't contain his joy.

When Jiang Yue and Xue Yan returned home, they found that Xue Dafu and Xue Erfu had already picked out the bags of rapeseed at the village entrance and were waiting for the townspeople to collect them. They had no choice but to go to the village entrance.

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Xue Dafu

and Xue Erfu weren't the only ones waiting at the village entrance. Other than Xue Yan's family, the other families were also waiting with their seeds.

Chapter 100: Good Job

If Jiang Yue hadn't gone to Xue Yan's house after breakfast, Xue Yan's family would probably have picked some vegetable seeds and been waiting for them too.

Although the people waiting were annoyed and many of them were complaining, there were also some who joked and laughed from time to time.

Before Jiang Yue and Xue Yan could reach Xue Dafu and Xue Erfu, they saw their eldest cousin Xue Yan helping the village chief to stand on the big rock at the village entrance.

Chief Lu's hand had already recovered and was no longer tied with cloth.

The moment Chief Lu stood on the big rock, he shouted at the top of his voice, "Silence. Listen to me, I have something to say. "

The originally noisy village entrance immediately quieted down. Everyone's line of sight turned to their village chief.

Chief Lu pointed at Xua Yan." Xua Yan told me that his family is going to produce good oil soon. It was Jiang Yue who told him the trick. You know, Jiang Yue's grandfather worked in an oil mill for more than ten years when he was young. When he's old, he likes to talk about his younger days. Jiang Yue remembered it and told Xua Yan."

After a pause, Chief Lu continued, "He wants you to send all the seeds to him and not sell them to the town. You know that the town only pays four coins per pack, and Xua Yan is willing to pay six coins per pack, so a hundred packs are six hundred coins, two hundred more than the original price."

"That's good. That's good." Everyone was in an uproar.

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan walked to Xue Dafu and Xue Erfu's side silently.

"Don't be so happy yet, I haven't finished." Chief Lu pressed both his hands down until everyone quieted down again, then continued, "We have quite a lot of rapeseeds. As for his family situation, you all know that they don't have that much money, so they want to owe the money first."

"How can we do that!" Someone immediately objected.

"That's right, that won't do."

Many people started to speak up.

No one felt at ease without the money in their hands.

Someone even asked, "Xua Yan, did you really get good oil?"

"Not yet," Xua Yan said with a smile, "Soon."

"You guys, look!" That person immediately became excited.

"Actually, it hasn't even been squeezed out yet, and you want us to send the seeds over without paying, only owing. What if you can't squeeze it out again? Should we give up our money? Jiang Yue was such a young child, could she really remember those tricks?"

"Someone will come to the oil mill to collect our seeds later. If we don't sell them and offend the oil mill, will the oil mill still accept our seeds in the future?"

"Even if we do, the price will definitely be even lower. We haven't even paid taxes. After deducting taxes, we can't even earn much. Let's not take this chance and lose more money."

"Yes, yes." Everyone agreed, and they were even a little angry.

“Well...” Xua Yan was so anxious that he wanted to explain himself, but he didn’t have the chance to do so as everyone was talking about him angrily.

Xue Dafu and Xue Erfu were Xua Yan’s relatives, so they didn’t say anything. However, they didn’t agree with Xua Yan’s idea of sending everyone’s vegetable seeds to his house either.

It was Xue Erfu who noticed Jiang Yue and Xue Yan first, “Hey, you guys are here too?”

Before Jiang Yue and Xue Xiao could reply, Chief Lu shouted, “I’m not done yet, you should at least wait for me to finish. I know your concerns, and Xua Yan knows them, so he proposed another way. You don’t have to sell the seeds. He will help us extract the oil, and we will sell the oil in town. We don’t have to pay him, but we just have to give the last bit of the oil to his family. If we can really get good oil from this, we can probably make about six hundred coins from a hundred packs of rapeseeds.”