

Village Girl 491

Chapter 491: The Threshing Machine

Little Three and the others quickly added, "The seedlings in the field have started to bear grains. They are in bunches. They bear good and many grains. I believe it will not be long before we can harvest them." As a young man who grew up in the countryside, he knew when rice could be harvested.

When they heard that the rice was slowly maturing, they were really excited and happy.

One had to know that from planting the rice seeds, transplanting them, blossoming, and maturing, they were all carefully protected.

The paddy fields were like their children. Now that the child had grown up, how could they not be happy?

Upon hearing this news, Jiang Zhennan immediately became excited and said, "Really? When I went to take a look two days ago, it was just blooming. How could it be maturing so quickly and be ready to be harvested soon?"

Little Six nodded and explained, "Boss, the rice ripened very quickly."

Jiang Zhennan didn't know much about farming, but he knew that Little Three and the others wouldn't lie to her.

He nodded and said, "That's good, that's good."

Previously, when he went to take a look, although it wasn't very ripe, the bunches of flowers were in full bloom. They were so many that even the paddy stalks were bent from the pressure. One look and he could tell that it was a good harvest.

He still remembered that Lin Yuelan had said that such a yield could reach Seven Stones, but according to his estimation, it would definitely be more than Seven Stones.

Lin Yuelan had also gone to the fields to take a look and watered them with some Spirit Water. She estimated that they would be ready to harvest in a few days.

The only thing that made Lin Yuelan a little worried was that in modern times, all the harvesters were mechanical, and dozens of acres of land could be harvested in less than a day. But here, it was purely human labor.

First, they cut the rice with those curved sickles and tied them back to their own courtyards. Then, the family wrapped their hands in cloth and beat them against the baskets or rolled them off the straws. Those who were better off bought a cow and rolled the grains down with a big stone.

These two methods were both physically and mentally taxing, and they were not efficient at all.

One mu of land might require at least five people to work for a day.

In this way, it would take at least ten days to harvest the seedlings and thresh the grains on the five mu of land. This was too time-consuming. If there was a change in the weather during the process, the grains could very likely be destroyed.

Lin Yuelan lowered her head in deep thought. She had to solve these problems before the harvest.

She couldn't build modern mechanical harvesters. Other than not knowing the manufacturing structure, the most important point was that the conditions here didn't allow it.

Therefore, she was thinking about some of the techniques she had learned when she was studying ancient history.

Flail, rice husks, buckets, rice beds, and so on ...

Lin yuelan thought for a while. The most suitable ones were the paddies and the rice bed. She thought about the structure and principles that her teacher had explained when she first learned this, and she felt that she could make one by herself.

The grain bucket was relatively simple.

The barrel was made from a large wooden barrel. One-fourth of the edge had to be sawed off, and the height had to be lower than the other edges. A wooden board had to be placed there to secure it. Two holes had to be dug on both sides of the wooden board. These two holes were for inserting a woven mat. The woven mat would be fixed on top to prevent the rice from flying in all directions when the rice was being hit.

All in all, the bucket was relatively simple, but one person could only work on it at a time.

The rice bed was an upgraded version of the rice bucket, which made up for this flaw. A very wide bed with fences around it and a wooden frame with a bamboo surface in the middle. The rice could be threshed by hitting the bamboo surface. This could be done by multiple people at the same time.

However, both of these methods were still time-consuming and laborious. Therefore, she had to think of a way to improve it.

Therefore, in the first few days, Lin Yuelan closed her door and did not go out. She closed her door and meditated in her room, writing and painting. She was simply at the point of forgetting to eat and sleep.

When it was time to eat, she only asked people to send over a few steamed buns or get some food from the rice bowl next door.

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In this way, the people who were used to Lin Yuelan's delicious food had a hard time.

Jiang Zhennan and the other men did not know how to cook, so they also got food from the house next door.

Guo Bing picked up a piece of red meat and looked at the greasy meat, not having any appetite at all.

He said in a sad tone, "Boss, why has miss Lin locked herself in her room these days?"

Jiang Zhennan was not as spoiled and picky as Guo Bing, but the food that entered his mouth still made him frown slightly. He shook his head in response to Guo Bing's question. "I don't know either."

Guo Bing glanced at Lin yuelan's tightly shut room. He rolled his eyes and incited Jiang Zhennan, "boss, why don't you go and ask her what she's going to do?"

Jiang Zhennan took a bite of the bun, then stared at Guo Bing as if he was looking at an idiot. He directly refused, "no! If you want to go, go!"

They understood Lin yuelan's personality.

When she was about to do something serious and was interrupted, she would lose her temper.

Once she lost her temper, not many people could take it. The most important punishment was not being able to eat the dishes she cooked for a few days. To them, this was simply a form of torture.

Therefore, Jiang Zhennan wasn't so dumb. He had already been punished several times.

However, Lin Yuelan not coming out for a few days was indeed worrying.

He would wait for another day. If the situation was still the same tomorrow, he would knock on her door and ask her about it, even if he had to risk Lin yuelan's anger.

While Jiang Zhennan was lost in his thoughts, Guo Bing muttered to himself, "Boss, you seem to have the best relationship with miss Lin."

On the fourth day, when Jiang Zhennan was about to knock on Lin yuelan's door, Lin yuelan opened the door that had been closed for three days. There was a different kind of excitement on her face.

This made them both surprised and curious.

Usually, Lin yuelan's expression was either sneering or cold or even indifferent and expressionless. She rarely had any other expression.

Therefore, the excitement this time must have a different meaning.

She held the blueprint in her hand and asked, "Which one of you knows carpentry?"

When Lin yuelan suddenly asked about carpentry, Jiang Zhennan and the others looked at each other and immediately shook their heads.

They knew how to march, fight, farm, and do chores, but they really didn't know how to do carpentry.

Jiang Zhennan looked at Lin yuelan's rare expression. After a slight surprise, he quickly noticed the blueprint in Lin Yuelan's hand.

In the past, Lin yuelan would have drawings for clothes, and they were already used to it. However, he could tell at a glance that the lines on the drawings this time were different from the past. It was not the style of clothes at all, but rather a bed.

However, it was different from a bed because one end seemed to be filled with something.

He asked curiously, "Miss Yue 'Er, what are you drawing in your hand? Is it a bed? "

Lin yuelan didn't hide anything. "This is a threshing machine."

"A threshing machine?" Jiang Zhennan and Guo Bing looked at each other in confusion because they had never heard of this thing before. However, when he heard the name, he guessed that it might be related to rice.

"But, miss Lin, what is a threshing machine?" Guo Bing was really curious.

Lin yuelan had surprised them again and again, to the point that they never doubted the authenticity of her inventions.

Lin yuelan handed the blueprint to Jiang Zhennan. Jiang Zhennan took the blueprint, and Lin yuelan said, "The threshing machine is a machine to remove rice husks."

"This thing can remove rice kernels?" Guo Bing said in surprise.

Lin yuelan nodded, " yes."

"But why?" Guo Bing's question made Lin yuelan's head spin.

Lin Yuelan rolled her eyes at Guo Bing and said, "Think about it, how do you thresh rice these days? "

"By throwing them on something or rubbing them against your hands." This didn't trouble Guo Bing.

"That's right." Lin yuelan nodded and said, "It's just that that kind of threshing method is time-consuming and laborious. So, I want to use those tools that are more efficient and convenient. Here, this is what I've been thinking about for three days, and it must be produced within these few days. Otherwise, when the rice grains turn completely golden and ripen, it'll be too late."

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Jiang Zhennan looked at the blueprint and pondered for a while. He then said, "Miss Yue 'Er, this kind of... This threshing machine is time-saving and energy-saving. How is that?"

Lin Yuelan went over and pointed at a few nodes. "this kind of threshing machine has a bed in front to store grains, gears on both sides, and a rolling core in the middle. There are many fine nails inserted in the rolling core. The threshing is done by them, and the pedal is stepped on. The moment the pedal is stepped, the gears on both sides would turn, and the rolling core would start to roll. Then, you would just have to put rice on top of it to twist it. However,"

At this point, Lin Yuelan paused for a moment and gave Jiang Zhennan a tired look before she continued, "To make sure the gears spin quickly, we have to use oil." Modern people used engine oil or diesel.

Oil was a little expensive, and most people were reluctant to use it. However, to Lin yuelan, money was not a problem.

Listening to Lin yuelan's explanation, Jiang Zhennan, and Guo Bing's eyes lit up. Although they didn't quite understand the principle of these things, they knew that it was another help to the farmers.

Jiang Zhennan suppressed his excitement and said, "Miss Yue 'Er, what do you want us to do? "

Lin yuelan said, "First of all, we have to go to the town to find a blacksmith to hammer out the nails for these gears and rolling cores. Take note that these nails are bent, and both ends are directly inserted into the wooden board ..."

Lin yuelan explained the things clearly, " then, find a carpenter to build a bed and a shed. However, as for carpenters ..."

"Miss Lin, have you forgotten that your family is building a house now? You have carpenters!" Guo Bing reminded him.

Of course, Lin yuelan didn't forget that she had a carpenter building a house in her backyard.

However, the threshing machine had to be kept a secret at the moment, and she was a little worried about letting a carpenter do it.

Lin Yuelan furrowed her brows and lowered her eyes in thought.

Jiang Zhennan had also thought of Lin yuelan's concerns. He said to Lin yuelan very seriously, " miss Yue 'Er, leave the carpentry work to me."

But before Lin yuelan could react, Guo Bing was so shocked that he almost dropped his jaw. He asked suspiciously, " boss, do you know carpentry? "

Jiang Zhennan's sharp eyes shot toward Guo Bing as he said in a sharp and deep voice, "Can't I learn?"

This time, Guo Bing was even more surprised. He said, "No way, boss. Can you learn it in just a few days? "

Jiang Zhennan ignored him and promised Lin yuelan seriously, "Don't worry, I'll definitely be able to do some carpentry work in the next two days. You can leave the construction of the threshing machine to me."

Although Lin yuelan had the same suspicions, she had no other choice.

...

8 days later...

Guo Bing and the other two were very surprised and excited. They touched the freshly-made threshing machine and couldn't help but exclaim.

"Tsk, tsk, boss, did you really only learn carpentry for two days?" Guo Bing said suspiciously, " I think you've been learning for two years. Look at how exquisitely cut this wooden board is and how tightly the gaps are closed. How can you tell that it's new work?"

Lin yuelan was also slightly surprised by Jiang Zhennan's highly efficient hands-on ability.

However, looking at the freshly-made threshing machine, she had already determined that it was a successful product.

Of course, she still had to try.

She scooped out a wooden ladle of oil from the jar and dripped it on the gear.

Then, she stepped on the pedal board and stepped on it ...

Chapter 494: Questioning Character

It didn't take long for Lin Yuelan's family's five mu of land to be covered in golden yellow paddy. The rice straws were bent over by the grains, which looked extremely lovely and eye-catching.

As a result, Lin Yuelan's family's rice fields welcomed batch after batch of surprised and curious villagers. They stopped in front of them and looked at the rice with envy and some jealousy, but most of them had their own thoughts.

"look at these paddies. The yield per mu is at least five or six stones," he said in an envious tone.

"I don't think it's five or six stones. It's at least Seven Stones!" The man said in an experienced manner.

This was because his family did the best farm work every year, and their harvest was also the best. Sometimes, the yield per mu could reach four to five stone. That was why he said so with such certainty.

His words shocked the others.

"No way!"

A yield of Seven Stones per mu was an output that they could not imagine.

If the yield per mu was really Seven Stones, after paying two or three stone field taxes, she would have four or five stones left. How many stones would Lin Yuelan have with so many Mus of land? It would not be just ten or twenty stones.

When they thought of this, they couldn't help but feel excited.

They also wanted to produce Seven Stones per mu, so they wanted to ask this farmer for advice.

"I wonder how she can farm so well?" Someone asked doubtfully.

"Speaking of which, I remember that when they were planting, they seemed to pull the seedlings from somewhere else and then plant them in." Some people instantly remembered that Lin Yuelan and the others had come over with seedlings.

"Yes, speaking of this, I also remember. After they picked the seedlings, the men planted them one by one."

"Yes, I remember it too. Back then, I was very suspicious of their actions. I even wondered if they didn't have enough money to buy enough seeds, which was why they planted them like that. Now that I think about it, perhaps they had their reasons for doing so back then."

Just like that, everyone started to complain about how Lin Yuelan and her group had been transplanting rice seedlings in the fields.

In the end, someone said with some anticipation and nervousness, " do you think they'll tell us if we ask them about the method of farming? "

As soon as he said this, the people around him fell silent.

Although these villagers were simple and honest, they were also selfish.

If they were so good at farming and had such a good harvest, they would definitely hide it for fear that others would learn it.

They didn't want others to live better than them.

If they could learn farming techniques, their entire family would not have to go hungry in the future. Therefore, even if the school fees were very expensive, they were willing to pay for them.

But this time, the person they wanted to ask was the jinx of the Lin family Village. They also knew that anyone who came into contact with that jinx would not have a good ending.

For example, the Lin family's chief family had been expelled from the ranks of elementary scholars and had been bedridden for three years. Although it was said that he had been cured, wasn't he cursed by Lin Yuelan first?

For example, Zhou Ping's family, who had sold their land to her, had sent their son to prison for theft. He had stolen a lot of meat and rice from Lin yuelan's family. It was unknown when he would be released. Zhou Ping's legs had been broken by his own son, and he was still lying in bed. Because they had no money to treat them, his legs were badly rotten. As for Zhou Ping's wife, her son had been arrested, and her husband had become a cripple. She felt that there was no hope, so she ran away with someone else.

Everything that happened to Zhou Ping's family started after Zhou Ping had sold the land to Lin yuelan's family.

Another example was Lin yuelan's family, which was her grandfather's and parents' family. They were also in a very miserable situation.

The Lin family's second son was sent to prison, Lin Siniu's wife was divorced, and the Lin family's third son was chased out of the Lin family. It was said that all of this was because of Lin yuelan's reputation as a jinx...

After this series of events, they really didn't have the courage to come into contact with Lin Yuelan for fear of bringing big trouble to their family.

However, she was really good at farming.

"No, didn't those men plant this field?"

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After a moment of silence, someone immediately responded.

"Yeah," the others suddenly realized, "So we can ask those people."

Other than a man who looked handsome and had a strong aura, the others would greet everyone from time to time.

These people were so sure that other than Jiang Zhennan, a few of them were easier to talk to. As long as they asked, these people would definitely not hide anything.

The villagers there had their eyes on Lin yuelan's family's farming method. The Lin family Village had also heard that Lin yuelan's family had bought five mu of land from the Zhou Family Village, and the rice produced was very good. Out of curiosity and doubt, many people went to the Zhou Family Village to take a look.

Sure enough, her family's fields were yellow and full. They had never seen such a full harvest before.

After seeing such a good harvest, the Lin family villagers, like the other villagers, also wanted to know about Lin yuelan's family's farming methods.

However, they didn't think about asking Lin yuelan herself or the people around her. Instead, they went straight to Lin Yiwei.

"Village chief, we're all from the Lin family Village, and we're of one mind. If there's something good, you can't hide it. As long as everyone is flourishing, the people from the other villages won't dare to look down on us. Don't you all agree?" Lin Laoliu said eloquently. In the end, he even tried to incite everyone to be on his side.

His goal was very obvious. He wanted to force Lin Yiwei to ask Lin yuelan for the farming method.

With their stiff relationship with Lin yuelan and their fear of her, asking her to speak to them directly was equivalent to putting them in a fire pit.

Therefore, the only person they could push was Lin Yiwei.

Moreover, the responsibility of being a chief was to lead the entire village to live a good life of food, clothing, warmth, and wealth.

"That's right, village chief. Even though that girl is known to be our jinx, everyone still accepted her in the Lin family Village. That's why she can't be ungrateful and only think about increasing the production of her own fields while casting us aside." Was he trying to make Lin yuelan feel 'grateful' for not being chased away by them?

Lin yuelan was able to stay in the Lin family Village because of Lin Yiwei's persistence, but now, they were blaming him for being kind.

"Yes, the girl can't forget her roots now!" Then, everyone chimed in.

Lin Yiwei had already guessed the purpose of these villagers when they came to his house, so he had been listening and watching with a dark face.

"Shut up!" he suddenly shouted.

The people at the scene immediately fell silent when they saw Lin Yiwei's face, which was very angry.

He glanced at the people present and said coldly, "Hmph, they haven't even started harvesting, and you're already eyeing their farming method? That's fine, but don't you think you've gone too far? Do you really think people are fools?"

"Did Lan 'Er owe you anything? What benefits do you usually give her? Have you taken care of her for the past three years? Did he ever give her a bun or half a bowl of rice? I don't think so."

"Since you don't, if you want to get any benefits from Lan 'Er, then quickly put away your disdainful expression."

As the chief of the Lin family Village, Lin Yiwei was usually very dignified. It was not too much for him to scold these ignorant villagers who did not know their place.

Upon hearing Lin Yiwei, most of them lowered their heads in shame, knowing that they had made a mistake.

But a very small number of people just didn't buy it.

This ...

"I say, village chief, we just want to live a better life. That's not too much, right? Or is it because you're usually close to the girl, and you've gotten those farming methods from her, so you don't want to care about everyone's life and death?" Lin Daniu was originally cowering in a corner when he suddenly blurted out these words.

Anyway, their family and Lin Yiwei's family were on the verge of falling out, so they were not afraid of offending Lin Yiwei by saying this.

As long as he provoked the people's dissatisfaction with Lin Yiwei and then questioned his character and behavior, they might want to change the village chief.

Chapter 496: Questioning Character

As the father of a son who would become a scholar, he would definitely be the best candidate to be the chief.

At that time, as long as he was the chief, he would be able to obtain even more benefits from that wretched girl.

Lin Daniu wasn't being whimsical when he thought of this.

In ancient times, the villagers were still very respectful to those who were literate. Every village chief elected was someone who could read.

That was because those who were educated and could read were very impressive.

There were only two families of scholars in the Lin family Village.

The Lin family had scholars for generations, and most of them were elementary scholars or even high scholars. Everyone had elected Lin Yiwei to be the internal chief because the internal chief's family was made up of scholars, and they were all literate. It was only natural for him to be the internal chief.

The other family was Lin Daniu's family.

The person who was studying was his second son, Lin Dazong.

Because Lin Dazong had the talent to study, Lin Laosan's family gritted their teeth and paid a high price to send him to school, hoping that he would stand out and bring honor to their ancestors.

Out of curiosity, Lin Daniu had learned a few words from Lin Daniu, but not much.

However, these few words were enough for Lin Daniu to show off. He often thought of himself as a scholar, looked down on others, and disdained associating with the reckless villagers.

Lin Daniu's desire to be an officer was all because of his vanity and greed.

He thought that by becoming a chief, he would be able to gain benefits from these villagers.

Therefore, this time, he incited the villagers to disturb Lin Yiwei and question his character and behavior.

However, Lin Yiwei had been the village chief for decades, and no one doubted his character. Otherwise, they would have been unhappy with him.

Hence, someone immediately turned to Lin Daniu and said unhappily, "I say, Daniu, we all know what kind of person the chief is. You don't need to stir up trouble here."

Someone agreed with Lin Daniu. They immediately retorted, "I think what Daniu said makes sense. He was usually very close to the girl, so it was certain that he could get benefits from her. Moreover, didn't everyone notice that the chief's rice was obviously better than everyone else's? And it was obvious that it was a good harvest. This has never happened before."

This person was just so selfish.

When you were weak, they might feel pity for you, but once you become strong, they would immediately be jealous and think that you shouldn't be good or strong.

In the past, the village chief's family's fields were only average, and the villagers had nothing to say about it. But now that the chief's family's rice harvest was obviously better than everyone else's, it immediately aroused their dissatisfaction.

Lin Yiwei was a family of scholars for several generations. He had also been to school for a few years. He was knowledgeable and had been chief for decades. His dignity could not be suppressed by a few villagers' doubts.

Lin Yiwei said coldly, "Hmph, my family's rice is better this year, but can't my family's harvest be better than before?"

However, he immediately glanced at those who doubted him and continued, "That's right. The reason why my family's paddies are better than before is because of Lan 'Er's efforts."

He still remembered that Lin yuelan had reminded him to get some straw ash when planting seeds and scatter it in the field. At that time, he had followed suit in confusion.

So this was the result.

As soon as the village chief said this, the scene suddenly burst into a lively atmosphere.

“It’s actually true.”

“So Lin Yiwei really got a method from the girl. No wonder his family’s rice harvest is better than before.”

“Hmph, I told you Li Zheng had gained some benefits from that girl.”

As everyone discussed, the questioning voices against the village chief became louder and louder.

Just as everyone was going overboard, Lin Yiwei shouted, “Shut up!”

Everyone looked at Li Zheng with confusion and anger in their eyes, thinking that Li Zheng wasn’t really thinking about everyone’s interests.

Li Zheng continued, “ before Lan ‘Er told me about it, I was also very confused, but I did it. I only just found out that it can increase production.”

He was telling everyone that he didn’t know that this method could increase production.

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When Lin Yiwei said that, everyone believed him.

That was because Lin Yiwei had no reason to lie to them.

However, there were still some people who doubted him.

“Then why didn’t you tell everyone to do the same?” Lin Daniu’s eyes turned, and he immediately grabbed onto Lin Yiwei’s weakness and started to question him, “If you had told everyone back then, perhaps everyone’s harvest would have increased by now, right? ”

Everyone thought about it and felt that it made sense.

If Lin Yiwei had told everyone to do the same, perhaps everyone’s production would have increased.

Lin Yiwei glared at the noisy Lin Daniu and immediately asked sharply, “Back then, even I had doubts about Lan ‘Er’s method. If I told you, would you believe me? Do you really think you’d believe her? Besides, this child has always been rejected and detested by you, hasn’t she?”

Hearing the village chief’s words, everyone’s expression became serious, and they immediately fell into deep thought.

She was just a child, and she was the jinx of the Lin family Village. No one would believe her words.

Seeing everyone shaking their heads or denying it, Lin Yiwei continued, " you won't believe it, will you? However, now that you've seen her big harvest, you turn to suspect me?" Lin Yiwei scolded angrily.

Lin Yiwei had worked so hard as an officer for thirty years, but in the end, his character was still being questioned. It would be a lie to say that he was not sad.

Lin Yiwei's face also showed sadness and disappointment. He waved his hand and said in a cold tone, "Since everyone is dissatisfied with my concealment and doubts my character, then today, you can choose a new chief who will not hide anything from you and will lead you to prosperity. I'm tired, so I'm going to take a break!"

When Lin Yiwei finished speaking, other than Lin Daniu, who was overjoyed, the others were shocked.

Did the chief not want to be the chief of the Lin family Village? Was he hurt by them?

How could this be?

In the Lin family Village, other than Lin Yiwei, who else would be so selfless as to bring everyone to develop and become rich? Moreover, Lin Yiwei's family was literate and knowledgeable. They had a wide network of connections, even in the capital. Not to mention, he had a younger brother who was a private advisor in An Ding County.

With this background, they could protect the Lin family Village from being bullied by outsiders.

If the people outside knew that Lin Yiwei had been forced to quit, they would be laughed at and called idiots.

Therefore, no matter what, they could not let Lin Yiwei give up his position as the chief.

"Village chief, we were wrong."

"Yes, it's our fault. We shouldn't have been bewitched by others and doubted you. We apologize. You ... You're still the chief of our Lin family Village, so we won't question you any more."

...

Lin Daniu's face darkened as he listened to these words to persuade Lin Yiwei to continue being the village chief.

He was unconvinced.

But so what if he was not convinced? Looking at the situation, as long as he was mentioned to be the chief, he would definitely be scolded by everyone.

Therefore, he could only hold it in now and watch Lin Yiwei being asked to continue being their chief.

After a while, Lin Yiwei waved his hand to signal for everyone to be quiet. Then, he said seriously, "Since you believe in my character, I'll be putting on airs if I continue to decline. However, I'll say this first. If you doubt my character again, I won't be able to continue being the leader of the Lin family Village, and I won't meddle in the Lin family Village's Affairs!"

"No, no, there won't be a next time."

They were afraid that Lin Yiwei would really quit, so they shook their heads and promised.

Lin Yiwei continued to be the officer without a doubt.

“Ah, something big has happened!” A loud shout came from outside.

Lin Yiwei immediately strode over and asked sternly, “Minfeng, what happened?”

Lin Minfeng was panting heavily. He supported himself with one hand on his knee and pointed outside with the other. He said, “outside ... I’m looking for the girl ...” he had run too fast and could not even speak.

Lin Yiwei thought something had happened to Lin yuelan, and his expression became anxious.

He asked sternly, “Minfeng, speak properly. What’s going on outside? What’s wrong with that Lan ‘Er?”

After panting for a while, Lin Minfeng finally managed to catch his breath and speak fluently.

However, his expression was not one of panic and uneasiness but of excitement and excitement. He pointed outside and said, “That lass is going to harvest rice today.”

Lin Yiwei heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that she was harvesting rice. He asked again, “What’s wrong with Lan ‘Er harvesting rice?” The weather was so good, and the rice had ripened. It was normal to harvest the rice. There was no need to make a fuss.

Lin Minfeng said, “Her family doesn’t harvest the rice and put it in the yard. Instead, she brought a very big thing with her. A few people dragged it there. They said that they could harvest the rice by themselves, and this thing could thresh the grain at the same time.”

“What?” Everyone was surprised and confused. “How is this possible?” One must know that for them, most of the grains would be harvested and carried back to thresh.

So, how exactly did they thresh the grains in the field? What was this thing?

Chapter 498: Shocking People in the Fields

On the field of Lin yuelan’s house, all the villagers pointed at the big thing on the ridge of the field and discussed it!

“What is this? How come I’ve never seen it before?”

“Her family is harvesting rice today and she brought such a thing here. Could it be that she placed it inside and pushed it back?”

“Impossible. It’s such a big thing and so heavy. How can we push it back?”

“That’s not possible. It was placed inside and pushed back. Do you see that? There seems to be a big thing inside this thing. It blocks the space, so there can’t be much rice inside unless you take it away!”

... Everyone has a curious heart!

Such a huge thing that they had never seen before would definitely attract their doubts and curiosity.

That's right. These people were talking about the newly-made threshing machine.

Lin yuelan and the others stood on the ridge of the field, looking at their own fields and smelling the fragrance of rice. The field was golden, and they couldn't see the end of it as if the ground was covered in gold. The golden rice grains rolled in the autumn wind, and the heavy ears of rice bent down in the wind.

Jiang Zhennan, Guo Bing, and a few others would walk around the field these few days. Looking at the Golden Rice, they could not suppress their excitement.

They had never seen such a plump ear of grain, such a good harvest, and it was even personally picked up by them. The excitement of such a harvest could not really be expressed in words.

In short, they were very excited and wanted to jump up and down in joy at any time.

Now that they were about to harvest the crops, it was even more difficult to suppress their excitement when they stood on the ridge of the field again.

Even Jiang Zhennan's cold expression was filled with a rare surge of excitement as he looked at the Golden yellow rice and the full grains.

He never knew that when one achieved success, great joy was really difficult to express.

At this moment, they were about to achieve the fruits of their labor.

This time, Doctor Zhang was also here.

He had long heard that the few acres of land Lin yuelan planted had a good yield. In addition, Lin yuelan had invented this rare thing, so he had come over to take a look and help out.

Lin yuelan and the others first put the threshing machine and the basket for picking grains on the edge of the field. Then, they took out a small machete from the basket.

However, when everyone saw that the scimitars in their hands were different from the scimitars they usually used, their eyes once again showed surprise and curiosity.

The small scimitar in Lin yuelan's hand was only one and a half fingers wide, and the edge of the blade was not flat and sharp. Instead, it had small teeth, but the teeth were even sharper.

But ...

"Can you cut rice with this kind of small knife? Stop joking, okay?"

"That's right. We've never seen anyone make such an uneven knife to cut the rice."

"It's just that things we've never seen before don't necessarily mean that they're useless, right?"

"Regardless of whether we can cut it or not, let's take a look first!"

"You're right!"

To be honest, Jiang Zhennan and the others were also very skeptical about these special rice-cutting knives.

That was because a knife needed to be sharp to cut easily, but Lin yuelan insisted on using a knife with so many teeth.

However, although they were suspicious, they didn't doubt the use of every item Lin yuelan made.

Lin yuelan, the men, and Doctor Zhang all rolled up their pants and bent over to cut the rice with their small sickles.

However, after cutting a few, Little Six and Little Three immediately cried out in surprise.

"Good, these small fangs and sickles are really easy to cut! It doesn't require too much effort, and it can be cut quickly!" Little Six and the others came from the countryside, so they were very clear about every step of harvesting rice.

"Yeah, I didn't expect this small sickle to be so useful." Little three also said in surprise.

As for Jiang Zhennan, Guo Bing, and Doctor Zhang, they had never planted or harvested rice before, so they could not make a comparison. However, they believed what Little Six and the others said.

When the villagers around them heard that these small Sickles were very useful, they all stretched out their necks, wanting to see clearly and see how they were used.

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The only thing that made them somewhat regretful was that other than Lin yuelan, the others were all tall and burly men. When they bent down, they could see their backs and legs, but they couldn't see any of their movements at all. Therefore, they couldn't judge how to use it.

However, some of the more courageous people saw that there were still two small sickles left in the basket and immediately could not resist their eagerness to try.

One of them, who looked strong and burly, but also a little honest, said to Lin yuelan, "Girl, I want to borrow your small sickle to try it out. Is that okay?"

Everyone was clear that this field belonged to Lin yuelan, so she was the owner of everything here, although these men had been managing the field for the past few months.

Lin yuelan raised her head and glanced at his expression. She didn't say anything but just nodded.

When the brawny man saw this, he only said, "thank you!" Then, he picked up the small sickle from the basket and went to the other side to cut the rice.

He moved it a few times. His face was immediately filled with surprise. He looked at the small sickle and said excitedly, "This is amazing!"

When the other villagers saw this, they immediately asked, "Zhou Shu, how is it? Is this small sickle really useful?"

Zhou Shu nodded and replied, "It's really useful. It's much more useful than all the Sickles we usually have. These small Sickles are light, effortless, and very sharp. As soon as the knife touches the rice, the rice is cut off."

Only by personally experiencing it would one be able to explain how magical this thing was.

When the others heard this, they immediately felt a sense of eagerness.

Someone said, "Zhou Shu, let me try. Let me try."

Zhou Shu immediately snorted at him. "go away. If you want to try, you should ask the owner. What's the point of asking me?"

As a true farmer, any tool improvement would bring them great convenience.

Don't look down on this small sickle. It saved a lot of trouble.

Since Zhou Shu had spoken first, some of the people behind him didn't care about Lin yuelan's jinx reputation anymore. They also spoke directly, wanting to try using this small sickle that they had never seen or used before.

In the end ...

"Wow, it's really good. I can cut the rice with one hand. It's effortless and light."

"Using such a small sickle to cut rice, even if it's ten or eight mu, it's still very fast. You don't need to bend your back and get sore, and your hands may not have cramps."

While some of the villagers were trying out the small sickle, Lin yuelan and the others had already harvested half of the paddy field.

They were all people with strength, and the work of harvesting rice was simple.

When Lin yuelan saw that it was about time, she called Jiang Zhennan, little three and little six, and said, "let them harvest the rice, and we will take off the grains." Harvesting rice didn't take too much energy, so Guo Bing, little twelve, and Doctor Zhang were left to harvest the rice.

Jiang Zhennan, little three, and little six immediately took the small Sickles obediently and walked to the edge of the field.

They first put the knives in a small basket.

This change made the villagers who were watching the fun feel a little puzzled.

Why did he suddenly stop harvesting the rice and come back?

Then, under their confusion, Lin yuelan, Jiang Zhennan, and the rest bent over and piled the bundles of rice they had cut into the center of the field.

Soon, most of the harvested rice had been piled up into a small mountain.

What was he doing?

The harvested rice was not tied up, but piled up.

After the rice was piled up, Jiang Zhennan, Little Six, and Little Three pushed the big thing that had been placed by the side of the field down and placed it directly in front of the pile of rice.

After setting up the shed, two people stood on it, one on each side.

“What are they doing?” Seeing their actions, the people watching were even more confused.

A series of engine starting sounds rang out.

“What’s that sound?” The sudden voice also confused the villagers. “Could it be the sound of a bird?”

“No, it’s the sound of the thing in front of them.”

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Then, everyone listened carefully again.

“That’s right. It’s that thing that made the sound.”

“Wow, this is the first time I’ve heard a wooden object making such a sound.”

“No, look, what are they doing?”

Then, they saw the dry straws being thrown to the left and right!

“Heavens! They are threshing the rice!”

“They are really threshing the rice!”

“did you see that? They put a handful of rice inside, and then there was no grain on the rice, and it became straw.”

There was no mistake.

They were threshing the grains using a threshing machine.

The threshing machine was equipped with a pedal.

When one stepped on the pedal, the gears on both sides would turn in a split second and roll the cores of the bed and the shed. The moment the rice grains were put into the rolling cores, the ears of grains on the rice grains would be twisted, and the grains would be removed.

In other words, what Lin yuelan invented was the old-fashioned threshing machine of modern people.

The requirements for making this kind of threshing machine were not high. The most important thing was that it needed gears and oil. Since these two could be made, everything was not a problem.

However, Lin yuelan grew up in the city and would only go to her grandmother’s house in the countryside during the summer holidays.

However, during the busy farming season at her grandmother’s house, she never had to do the work in the fields, so she had only seen the old threshing machine from a distance once. Because of the long

memory, it was a little blurry. That was why she locked herself in the house and slowly recalled the threshing machine she had seen and imagined its construction principle.

Because it was their first time using a threshing machine, and their first time seeing it, even Guo Bing and the others were extremely curious. As soon as they saw that the threshing was about to start, they immediately ran over.

Even though Doctor Zhang was also extremely curious, he still maintained the dignity of an old man. As he stroked his beard, he repeatedly said, "Not bad, not bad. This kind of threshing method is really much better!"

After he finished speaking, he looked at the straw that had been thrown out and immediately bent down to grab a handful. At a glance, it was actually clean.

Guo Bing also noticed it. He immediately grabbed the straw and said in surprise and excitement, "It's so clean, so clean! Not even a grain is left on it, and all these tassels are left!"

The villagers who found it strange rolled up their pants to go down to the field.

Then, they gathered around to see what was going on.

When they saw with their own eyes how the rice was threshed in an instant, and how it was completely removed, it was impossible for them not to be shocked.

The reason why farmers were so busy all year round was not only because of the season but also because of the slow work details.

For example, after harvesting rice, he would tie it back home and slowly thresh it. After the grains were removed, he would be busy drying them, and so on ...

But in fact, the busiest and most laborious time was threshing. In order to prevent the grains from sprouting, they had to be threshed as soon as possible under the bright sun. Therefore, they rubbed the grains day and night until their hands were red and swollen.

Now that they saw that he didn't need to carry the rice back home and could thresh it in one go, they were both surprised and envious. The light in their eyes was naked, and their expressions were clearly saying, 'I want something like this too.'

No matter how envious the others were, Lin Yuelan and the others didn't stop. Two of them were still stepping on the pedal and twisting the rice while the other two gave them the rice.

When Lin Yiwei and a group of people rushed from the Lin family Village to the Zhou family's field, they saw a large group of people surrounding someone and talking about something.

Lin Yiwei couldn't see what was going on, but he subconsciously thought that these people were looking for trouble with Lin Yuelan.

Therefore, he didn't even roll up his trousers and didn't even think about going down to the field. He even raised one hand and shouted, "Stop, all of you, stop!"

When Lin Yiwei's 'stop' voice reached the ears of the people watching, they immediately looked at each other in confusion.

Who was Lin's family's village chief shouting for to stop?

"What's wrong, Lin family's village chief?" It was Zhou Shu who recovered first and asked.

He also thought that Lin Yiwei was in such a hurry because something had happened.

However, when Lin Yiwei arrived and saw the situation inside, he was dumbfounded.

The trouble that he had thought would happen did not happen. What happened now was that he saw the Grand General seemed to be stepping on something. Then, he saw a clean straw being thrown out of his hand.

What was going on?

Seeing Lin Yiwei's stunned expression, Zhou Shu immediately smiled and said, "Lin village chief, so you're here to see how this thing is threshed!"

Of course, Lin Yiwei wasn't the only one who came here. There were many people, especially when they heard that Lin yuelan had found something that threshed grains without any effort.

The others were also shocked to see two people throwing down the straws in front of the big bucket.

Was this the so-called threshing machine? How could it remove the grain particles so quickly?

Seeing Lin Yiwei, Lin yuelan immediately greeted him, "Grandpa village chief, why are you here?" Lin yuelan could ignore other people, but in fact, from the beginning to the end, she didn't pay much attention to them. She had a serious expression on her face, and she was very serious about her work.

Of course, that was for others. She respected Lin Yiwei a lot.

Lin Yiwei was stunned for a moment. After hearing Lin yuelan's voice, he came back to his senses. But then he stuttered in surprise and excitement, "Lan 'Er, this ... This is that so-called threshing machine?"

As for why Lin Yiwei and the others knew it was called a threshing machine, it was nothing more than Guo Bing and the others showing it off.

Even if everyone knew that it was called a threshing machine, they did not know how to make it.

Lin yuelan nodded and said, "yes, this is the threshing machine."

As she replied, he handed the rice to Jiang Zhennan. In a short while, the rice was completely removed from Jiang Zhennan's hands, and not even a grain of grain could be seen.

Then, Lin Yiwei's emotions surged.

This kind of threshing machine was really fast and good, much better than them rubbing grains with their hands.

The people who had followed him to the Lin family Village were envious and jealous of the threshing machine, but there were also a few who had other thoughts.

Lin Laoliu was the most obvious.

The main reason was that his family's rice was about to be harvested soon, and his family had quite a lot of land, ten mu.

He immediately stepped forward with a smile and said, "Lan 'Er, my family's rice will be harvested the day after tomorrow. Can I borrow this thing of yours?"

As soon as he finished asking, everyone looked at Lin yuelan, then at Lin Laoliu, and then at Lin yuelan with bright eyes.

If Lin Laoliu could borrow this threshing machine, then they would also...