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

Chapter 20: Worry

"I've heard about it. What about it?"

"What's the matter?!" Zhang Meili's eyes were as wide. She was so shocked that she looked like she was about to jump up. "What kind of child prodigy is this?! I think he was just boasting about his son. If he wants to grow crops, he's not cut out for studying! I suppose Xue Yan must not have been able to study well in town, so he decided to come back. "

"When did he ever lie to father? It's not like we haven't seen how smart Xue Yan is. As long as he has seen it once, he can remember it. Stop bullshitting."

"I'm not bullshitting. I'm telling the truth." Zhang Meili was getting anxious. "Otherwise, why would he suddenly stop studying and come back to the farm? He must have failed his studies in town. That's why he came back here. Everyone is saying that... I'm not the only one. "

"Lower your voice, be careful not to let Xue Yan hear you. If Father hears about it, it would be even worse."

"What are you afraid of?" Although she said that, Zhang Meili's voice was much softer as she muttered, "I just can't stand seeing father and him like that. I really thought that he had a great future. Now, he's embarrassed. I feel embarrassed. We all are!"

"What are you worrying about, do they look embarrassed? What does it have to do with you if you still think it's embarrassing? Were you the one that raised Xue Yan?" "Alright, alright." Qian Caiyu was getting impatient. "I won't give you the chicken. Hurry up and leave."

"Please don't say that..." Zhang Meili immediately put on a flattering expression.

"Should I use a broom to chase you away?" Qian Caiyu picked up the broom.

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll leave, you cheapskate." Zhang Meili ran off in a flash, but she didn't forget to make a countercharge, calling her a miser.

"That person..." Qian Caiyu was furious.

In the room, Jiang Yue looked at Xue Yan after hearing these words.

Xue Yan acted as if he didn't hear anything, but when he saw her looking over, he shook his head with a smile, indicating that he was fine.

Jiang Yue stopped staring.

At this time, Xue Da had found something. It was wrapped in oil paper, wrapped in many layers.

As soon as he found them, Xue Da sat down and waved to Jiang Yue and Xue Yan kindly, "Jiang Yue, Xue Yan, come here. Come, come here."

Jiang Yue and Xue Yan walked over.

"I've left this for you." Xue Da said as he opened the package layer by layer as if he was presenting a treasure. "Your aunt had someone bring it over a while ago. I've distributed it to the others, so it's all yours."

Xue Da had two daughters who were already married.

The younger daughter married well and was filial. She couldn't always come, but she always has someone to bring gifts to Xue Da.

The oil paper bag was finally opened, and there were two small pieces of red date cakes inside.

"Come, you guys, quickly eat. It's very sweet." Xue Da placed the red date cake in front of them.

"Grandpa, you can eat it yourself." Jiang Yue and Xue Yan said in unison, but neither of them took the red date cake.

Perhaps it was because it was rare for the two of them to speak in unison, the two of them even exchanged a glance.

"My teeth are decaying, so I can't eat sweet things."

Hearing this, Jiang Yue and Xue Xiao looked at each other and saw something in each other's eyes. He was really treating them like children.

However, the two of them felt warm in their hearts.

"Why aren't you two eating them..." Xue Da said with a disappointed expression.

