

God tier Farm 831

Chapter 831: Shattered fantasy (2)

"Yes, yes, director. You can just call me little Huang!" Huang Zhenyu said with joy on his face.

However, Lu Yang's next words made Huang Zhenyu fall from heaven to hell, as if a basin of cold water had been poured over his head.

"Huang Zhenyu, you bastard!" Lu Yang cursed. Who gave you the right to randomly interview people? Didn't you not get your reporter's pass? What right do you have to represent the provincial station for an interview? Ah? Distorting black and white, spreading lies, maliciously creating hype, and slandering martyrs, you really ate a bear's heart and a leopard's gall! The entertainment channel's face has been completely lost by you! If you want to die, don't drag everyone down with you!"

Huang Zhenyu's face turned pale and he stuttered, "Director Lu, this ... There must be a misunderstanding here ... Please let me explain ..."

"The discipline Inspection team has already investigated everything. The evidence is conclusive. What else do you have to explain?" Lu Yang said angrily, "you should save that nonsense for the group's Discipline Inspection team!"

"Ah?" Huang Zhenyu suddenly felt a chill in his heart.

The SARFT was roughly in between a state – owned enterprise and a public institution. The so – called Discipline Inspection team was the organization that the provincial Commission for Discipline Inspection had assigned to the SARFT. The team leader of the discipline Inspection team would enter the SARFT's leadership team, so the discipline Inspection team was equivalent to the local Commission for Discipline Inspection.

Of course, no one would like to be invited to tea by the discipline Inspection team, especially Huang Zhenyu, who had a guilty conscience.

Lu Yang's next words made Huang Zhenyu's heart sink to the bottom.

"I forgot to tell you," he said. "Chen Ziqiang has already truthfully explained the situation of the bribery crime to the comrades of the discipline Inspection team. You'd better not have any wishful thinking!"

With that, Lu Yang hung up the phone directly, and Huang Zhenyu fell to the ground.

Chen Ziqiang was the Deputy Director of the entertainment channel's reporters Department. Huang Zhenyu had been selected to be transferred to the provincial station through paying tribute to this Deputy Director Chen.

Huang Zhenyu still had a glimmer of hope just now. He felt that if he asked Deputy Director Chen for help, there might be a glimmer of hope. After all, Deputy Director Chen was in the same boat as him. He would also be afraid that he would bite him out if he was forced into a corner!

However, Huang Zhenyu did not expect that the situation had already become so bad that even Chen Ziqiang could not protect himself.

He suddenly realized something and turned to look at Xia ruofei in disbelief.

Could it be that all of this was really caused by that phone call? In less than half an hour after the phone call, even director Lu was alarmed ... No, even the group's Discipline Inspection team was alarmed. Deputy Director Chen was even interviewed by the discipline Inspection team and had even confessed to being bribed!

All of this had happened in just half an hour.

If it was really Xia ruofei's doing, how much power did he have to make the people in the organization, who had always been stable, so efficient?

Huang Zhenyu suddenly felt as if he had done something extremely stupid, putting himself in a situation beyond redemption.

In reality, Huang Zhenyu did not know that this matter had not only alarmed the provincial SARFT's disciplinary team.

Half an hour ago, Luo Jiawei, the Standing Committee of the Provincial Party Committee and the head of the Provincial Party Committee's publicity department, had personally called the chairman of the provincial SARFT. Over the phone, Minister Luo had severely criticized the provincial SARFT for not being strict in the control of news and the lax management of its staff. This had scared the chairman of the SARFT so much that he was trembling with fear. He did not know what he had done wrong to make Minister Luo call him in such an angry manner.

After the chairman carefully reflected and admitted his mistake, Luo Jiawei then told him about Huang Zhenyu's matter that song Rui had retold. Then, he strictly ordered that the case should be investigated and investigated to the end.

The chairman of the SARFT, who had been inexplicably reprimanded, was naturally extremely depressed. He was so angry that he beat and scolded the entertainment channel's director, Lu Yang. Then, the group's Discipline Inspection team quickly took action and launched an investigation into the incident.

Seriousness was the only thing that could be feared.

Moreover, Huang Zhenyu had only been employed for two months. It would not take long for them to find out how he had been selected to be transferred to the provincial station and what he had done in the past two months.

The Deputy Director of the entertainment channel's reporter Department, Chen Ziqiang, naturally fell from his position.

After an investigation, the discipline Inspection team found that Huang Zhenyu had not only stirred up a hornet's nest this time, but he had also not only been transferred to the station through improper means. He had only been on duty for a short two months, but he had actually violated several rules in several reports and had even accepted red packets from interviewees several times.

Such a bold and insatiable villain had actually sneaked into the provincial station and the entertainment channel. Lu Yang was also inexplicably angry. After scolding several leaders of the press department, he still felt angry. He found Huang Zhenyu's phone number and personally called to scold him.

Just as Huang Zhenyu was feeling as if he had lost his parents, Xia ruofei's phone rang.

He glanced at it and saw that it was an unfamiliar number from Ganjiang.

Xia ruofei looked at Huang Zhenyu with a faint smile and answered the phone.

"Hello, are you Mr. Xia?" The person on the other end of the phone was very young. His attitude was very polite, and he was also a little careful.

"I'm Xia ruofei, and you are?" Xia ruofei said indifferently.

"Hello, Mr. Xia!" The young voice said, "I'm Lu Wen, the Secretary of Minister Luo from the Provincial Party Committee's publicity department. When I called you, I was instructed by Minister Luo to report to you the investigation of the fake reporter Huang Zhenyu."

Chapter 832: Shattered fantasy (3)

Xia ruofei was stunned and said, "fake reporter?" Interesting! Then, Secretary Lu, please explain it to me!"

"Alright, Mr. Xia." Lu Wen quickly said, "according to the investigation of the provincial SARFT's Discipline Inspection team, this Huang Zhenyu was transferred from the Ning County radio and television station to the provincial entertainment channel through improper procedures two months ago. So far, he doesn't have a news reporter's certificate ..."

Lu Wen reported the results of their investigation to Xia ruofei. Then, on behalf of the publicity department of the Ganjiang Provincial Party Committee, he asked Xia ruofei to convey his apologies to the family of the martyr.

Lu Wen said goodbye and hung up the phone.

Xia ruofei looked teasingly at Huang Zhenyu, who was covered in dirt. He raised his voice and said to the villagers, ""Fellow villagers, the provincial television station has already investigated clearly. This guy is not a reporter at all. He is using the banner of a reporter to swindle people!"

"Great, this guy is a liar!" Third great uncle said happily. Then the little descendant won't have to go to jail after beating him ..."

A younger villager couldn't help but say, ""Third great uncle, even if he's a scammer, beating him up like this ... Is also against the law!"

Third great uncle was so angry that he smacked the villager's head with his fan and said, ""What the hell do you know about magic, you dumbass!"

"Yes, yes, yes. I don't understand ..." The villager said with a bitter smile.

His third great uncle was the most senior person in the village, so no one dared to refute what he said.

However, the villagers were obviously not as optimistic as third great uncle. Their eyes were still filled with worry. The villagers who were further away from third great uncle were still whispering, discussing how many years Xia ruofei would be sentenced to for beating someone up like this ...

At this moment, the sound of police sirens could be heard from afar. The villagers immediately became restless.

Soon, two police cars arrived in front of the Luo family's house. Seven or eight policemen jumped out of the cars and walked over quickly.

Huang Zhenyu was also surprised. They didn't have the chance to call the police for help just now, so how did these police get the news and rush over?

Moreover, even if they did call the police, it had only been half an hour, and the village was so remote. Wouldn't the police come too quickly?

However, Huang Zhenyu did not think too much about it. It was better to get out of the control of this killing God first! Otherwise, he would have died from the pain before he was even detained by the discipline inspection team ...

Therefore, Huang Zhenyu immediately shouted, "Police! Help me!"

The police officers separated the crowd and walked in. The middle-aged police officer in the lead said loudly, "We're from the county Criminal Police force. We received a report that someone pretended to be a reporter and swindled people in the village. Where are the fake reporters?"

The villagers all pointed their fingers at Huang Zhenyu and the other two.

Under the police's intense gaze, Huang Zhenyu said with a long face, "Police! We're all staff of the provincial television station. We have work permits and are not fake reporters! And ... They surrounded me and didn't let me leave. That ... That young man even beat me up so badly. You have to help me!"

The middle-aged police officer looked at Huang Zhenyu's injuries and frowned slightly. He thought to himself, "Isn't this young master a little too ruthless?" How did he end up like this?

However, he was very clear about his mission and turned a deaf ear to Huang Zhenyu's words. He only curled his lips and said, "It seems that you are the fake reporters? What kind of situation was this? Who did it?"

Xia ruofei smiled and stood out. "Officer, I was the one who hit him. It has nothing to do with the villagers."

The middle-aged police officer nodded and said, "Oh ... It turns out that these swindlers were trying to deceive the village. After being exposed, they were ready to commit murder, so the villagers subdued them together in self-defense."

Huang Zhenyu was dumbfounded when he heard this and quickly said, "Officer, you must have heard wrong. He himself ..."

"I didn't ask you to speak!" The middle – aged police officer glared at Huang Zhenyu and said, then turned to a young police officer next to him and said, "have you noted it down?"

"Captain Cheng, the scammer was about to commit murder after being exposed. The villagers injured people in self – defense. Record everything down." The young policeman said immediately.

"You ... You're distorting the truth!" Huang Zhenyu shouted angrily, "our interview equipment was also destroyed by him. The evidence that was taken inside was also destroyed!"

The middle – aged police officer looked at the camera fragments on the ground and raised his eyebrows. "What's going on?"

Xia ruofei saw the middle – aged police officer's serious look and couldn't help but find it funny. He stepped forward and said, "It's me ..."

"It turns out that they were in a panic while escaping and accidentally broke it!" The middle – aged police officer immediately interrupted Xia ruofei and said, "Xiao Zhao, note it down!"

"Yes, Captain Cheng!" The young policeman immediately jotted it down in his notebook.

Captain Cheng continued to ask a few more questions. Each time, before Xia ruofei could finish, he would come up with a self – justified reason and let the young policeman write it down in the on – Site Investigation record. Although it seemed ridiculous, it was still according to the procedure.

Finally, the middle – aged police officer said to Xia ruofei, "Sir, we have already received the notice from the provincial Public Security Department regarding these fake reporters. The provincial SARFT's disciplinary inspection team is also preparing to implement two regulations on them. Thank you for helping the police catch these scammers! Then ... We'll be taking her away ..."

How could Xia ruofei not know that all this was the result of song Rui's manipulation?

He smiled and nodded. "Then I'll have to trouble Captain Cheng. However, this Huang Zhenyu seems to be quite badly injured. I'm afraid he needs to be sent to the hospital in time for treatment."

"Yes, in the spirit of humanitarianism, we will also give the suspect necessary treatment." Captain Cheng said, "besides, it's still the investigation stage by the discipline Inspection department. We'll send him to the hospital and hand him over to the comrades of the provincial SARFT's Discipline Inspection team."

Captain Cheng then said meaningfully, "I believe that the discipline Inspection department will definitely investigate all the questions about this fake reporter and deal with him seriously! If you're suspected of committing a crime, the judiciary will definitely investigate it to the end. Please rest assured, Mr. Xia!"

"Of course I'm not worried," Xia ruofei smiled and nodded.

Captain Cheng had successfully completed his mission. He immediately motioned for the police to escort Huang Zhenyu and the other two into the police car, then politely said goodbye to Xia ruofei.

The two police cars left as quickly as they came, and in a short while, even the sirens could not be heard.

The empty space at the Luo family's Gate was silent. The villagers were looking at Xia ruofei with admiration ...

Chapter 833: Wish fulfilled (1)

When the funeral procession returned from the mountain, the villagers were still gathered in twos and threes at the Luo family's Gate, enthusiastically discussing the scene that had just happened.

Lin Yue 'e was absent – minded during the funeral. She was mainly worried about Xia ruofei.

She walked to the vicinity of her house and saw that Xia ruofei, Huang Zhenyu, and the other two were nowhere to be seen. Her heart suddenly skipped a beat. When she vaguely heard the villagers say something about the county Criminal Police, she became even more anxious.

Lin Yue 'e hurriedly took a few steps forward. She pulled a familiar village woman and asked, ""Aunt Wu, what happened to Zhicheng's comrade? Did the police arrest you?"

Aunt Wu's face was full of admiration as she said, ""Yue 'e, Zhicheng's comrade – in – arms is really amazing!" He made a call, and not long after, the big leader of the province called the fake reporter and scolded him. The fake reporter was so scared that he almost peed his pants. "

Lin Yue 'E's mind was in a mess due to her concern, so she didn't pay attention to aunt Wu's words. She tightly held aunt Wu's hand and said, ""Aunt Wu, what's with the police you were talking about? Where did RUO Fei go? Did the police arrest you?"

Aunt Wu looked at Lin Yue 'e with a smile and said, ""How is that possible? "Yue 'e, not long after you left, the police from the county's Criminal Police unit came. We all thought that things were going to be bad. Your Zhicheng's comrade might be arrested! I didn't expect the police to not arrest him at all, but take the three fake reporters away in the car ..."

Lin Yue 'e heaved a long sigh of relief. As long as Xia ruofei was fine, the process didn't matter.

If Xia ruofei was really going to jail because of her family, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

At this moment, Xia ruofei walked out from the door. When he saw Lin Yue 'e, he smiled and said, ""Sister – in – Law, you're back!"

When Lin Yue 'e saw that Xia ruofei had appeared in front of her unscathed, she finally felt at ease.

"Ruofei, did the police make things difficult for you?" she asked.

"Don't worry, sis – in – Law!" Xia ruofei said, "I've already coordinated everything. Let me tell you, that Huang Zhenyu ... That reporter doesn't even have a reporter's pass. He has also violated many rules and even violated many laws. The provincial SARFT's Discipline Inspection team has already opened an investigation on him. He will be punished for all the bad things he has done!"

Lin Yue 'e heaved a long sigh of relief and said, ""RUO Fei, I thank you on behalf of old Luo ... But are you sure you'll be fine after beating him up like that?"

At this time, third great uncle, who had not left, said, ""Yue 'e, this kind of bad person deserves it. What's there to be afraid of if you hit him a few times? The police from the county came today and were very polite to this little girl. They didn't make things difficult for him at all, so you don't have to worry about it!"

Lin Yue 'e hurriedly said to her third great uncle, ""I know, 3rd great uncle ..."

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "sister – in – Law, I just gave uncle Luo a traditional Chinese medicine treatment. Then, I gave him some medicine that I concocted. He's much better now. You can go in and have a look!"

"Oh ... Good, good, good!" Lin Yue 'e hurriedly said.

She had been overwrought these few days. Her mother – in – Law had passed away, and her father-in-law's health was very poor. She saw that this family was about to fall apart.

Fortunately, when Xia ruofei came, not only did he severely punish the fake reporter, but he also treated her father-in-law's illness. Her father-in-law's complexion had obviously improved the day before. Otherwise, if something had happened to her father – in – Law, Lin Yue 'e would not have been able to hold on.

She quickly walked to the East Room and saw uncle Luo sitting on the bed. He looked much better, and his breathing was very stable. His face was also a lot rosier.

When he saw Lin Yue 'e enter, uncle Luo sighed and asked, ""Yue 'e, did you send your mother to the mountain?"

"Mm! Dad, the funeral arrangements have been made. " Lin Yue 'e said, her eyes red.

"Al! Uncle Luo said, "it's been hard on you ... Child, you haven't had a good life since you came to our house!" Zhicheng was in the Army all year round, and your mom and I were in poor health. This family was supported by you. Later, Zhicheng got into an accident, and your mom also passed away ..."

As he spoke, uncle Luo could not help but tear up. He was very sad.

Lin Yue 'e hurriedly said, "father, please don't say that. Isn't it my duty to take care of this family?" Now that mom and Zhicheng are gone, you have to take care of your health. If anything happens to you, I'll really be too ashamed to see them in the future ..."

"I know, I know ..." Uncle Luo burst into tears. "My child, it's been hard on you!"

"Dad, let's not talk about this!" Lin Yue 'e said, "RUO Fei said that he gave you another treatment this morning. How are you feeling?"

"This child's medical skills are really good!" Uncle Luo said, "he gave me acupuncture for a while and boiled some medicine for me. I felt relaxed after drinking it!"

Lin Yue 'e revealed a hint of joy and said, ""That means the medicine is right! Dad, you've been suffering from this for so many years, and so many doctors have seen you but couldn't find a way to cure it. If Fei can make your condition better after just one day, he must have a way to completely cure your illness!"

Uncle Luo nodded and said, "Xiao Xia said the same thing ..."

Lin Yue 'e suddenly thought of Xia ruofei's suggestion from last night. She had been busy since last night and had no time to think about it carefully. Now that she saw that her father-in-law's condition had improved, she began to seriously consider Xia ruofei's suggestion.

Chapter 834: Wish fulfilled (2)

In all fairness, the benefits of Xia ruofei's suggestion were obvious.

With a stable job, Nan Nan would be able to receive a better education, and her father-in-law's illness would be treated effectively. No matter what, Lin Yue 'e was very attracted.

More importantly, if what Xia ruofei said was true, that he was only providing a job and treated the other employees the same, then earning money through hard work did not go against her principles or her husband's instructions before his death.

Of course, Lin Yue 'e also knew that her family had received help from Xia ruofei in treating her father – in – Law and coordinating Nan Nan's admission to the Academy. She owed him a huge favor.

However, Xia ruofei had personally taken revenge for squad leader Luo. He could never repay this favor in his lifetime. Hence, compared to her other comrades, Lin Yue 'e was more willing to accept Xia ruofei's help. This was a very subtle way of thinking.

After pondering for a long time, Lin Yue 'e was indeed tempted to go to Sanshan city.

However, she knew very well that the greatest difficulty was not to get through this mental barrier, but how to convince her father – in – Law.

As an old man who had guarded his hometown for decades, and his wife and son were both sleeping on this land, it would be too difficult to persuade him to leave his hometown and go to the unfamiliar Sanshan.

Lin Yue 'e was feeling conflicted. In the end, she did not tell uncle Luo about Xia ruofei's suggestion. She only chatted with him for a while and told him to have a good rest in the house and not think about anything else. Then, she got up and left the East Room.

Xia ruofei was smoking in the courtyard. When he saw Lin Yue 'e coming out, he smiled and went up to her, asking, ""Sister – in – Law, is Sir's body in good condition?"

"He's recovering quite well. " Lin Yue 'e said, "ruofei, thank you so much!"

Xia ruofei laughed, "you're always treating me like an outsider!" By the way, sister – in – Law, have you considered my proposal yesterday? Please don't refuse! I'm here to invite you. I'm being sincere, right?"

Lin Yue 'e revealed a touched expression and said, ""Ruofei, you're really considerate. I've seriously considered your suggestion yesterday. It's indeed very attractive, but ... I'm worried that I won't be able to convince my father – in – Law. After all, he ..."

"Sister – in – Law, as long as you agree, this matter will be easy to handle!" Xia ruofei smiled and said, "I'll take care of uncle Luo's work!"

"You?" Lin Yue 'e looked at Xia ruofei in disbelief.

She was not even sure if she could persuade him personally, so how could Xia ruofei convince that stubborn old man?

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "sister – in – Law, just tell me if you agree or not." If you agree, I'll go and persuade uncle Luo!"

Lin Yue 'e muttered to herself for a long time before she finally nodded and said, ""If you can treat me like an ordinary employee and not give me any special treatment, as you promised yesterday, I'm willing to work in your company."

Xia ruofei waved his fist in joy and said, ""That's great! Sister – in – Law, wait here for a while, I'll go in and have a good chat with uncle Luo!"

"Ruofei ..." Lin Yue 'E's voice had just left her mouth when Xia ruofei ran into the East Room excitedly.

Lin Yue 'e shook her head helplessly and could only let him be.

She paced back and forth in the central room uneasily. After about ten minutes, Xia ruofei pushed open the door to the East Room and walked out. He smiled and made an "OK" gesture at her. "Sister – in – Law, it's done!"

Lin Yue 'e widened her eyes in shock and asked, ""My father – in – Law agreed?"

Xia ruofei chuckled, "of course!" I already said that there wouldn't be a problem if I were to take action! If you don't believe me, you can go in and ask uncle Luo. "

Lin Yue 'e didn't dare to believe it, and she hurriedly pushed open the door to the East Room and walked in.

"Dad ..." Lin Yue 'e called out.

Uncle Luo turned his head to look at her and said, ""Yue 'E! Pack up your things in the next two days! Xiao Xia said that when he comes back from his business trip, he'll take us to the three mountains. "

"You agree?" Lin Yue 'e asked in surprise.

"Yes, I've already promised Xia," uncle Luo nodded.

"No... Dad, did ruofei give you some kind of bewitching potion?" Lin Yue 'e also couldn't help but ask, "I thought you definitely wouldn't agree!"

"Yue 'E!" Uncle Luo said with a smile. Is dad such an old – fashioned person in your heart?"

"No, no..." Lin Yue 'e hurriedly waved her hands and said, "I'm just very curious as to how RUO Fei managed to convince you."

Uncle Luo said, "actually, it's nothing. He told me that it would take a long time for me to be completely cured. It's best if I go to San Shan. He can treat me at any time." "Xiao Xia also told me that he had a lot

of vegetables, fruits, and fish on his farm. It's actually not much different from the countryside. Also ... There are many retired soldiers on the farm, some of them were from Zhicheng's old army. In the end, he even promised me that if I wanted to come back to see your mother and Zhicheng, I could ask at any time and he would personally send me back ..."

After Lin Yue 'e heard this, her eyes started to tear up.

"Yue 'E!" Uncle Luo said with emotion. Zhicheng's soldier was really a person who valued friendship! We must remember his help to our family in our hearts. "

Lin Yue 'e nodded her head.

Uncle Luo continued,"actually, what Xia said is not important. The key is that I think it's too hard for you to support a family on your own. You can't manage a few acres of land on your own. You can relax a little if you work in Xia's company." In addition, Nan Nan can also receive a better education. "

Speaking of this, uncle Luo smiled and said,""I'm already so old, how can I be a burden to you? Besides, as long as the family is together, isn't there a home?"

Uncle Luo had not read many books and could not speak of any great principles. However, his simple words had revealed many of his insights in life.

Lin Yue 'e nodded her head heavily and said,""Dad, I know! Then let's go to the three mountains to have a look. If you're not used to it, I'll resign with ruofei and come back to the village. "

Uncle Luo smiled and nodded,""Alright! It's decided!"

After Lin Yue 'e left the East Room, Xia ruofei was still waiting in the central room. He smiled and asked,""How is it? Sister – in – Law, I didn't lie to you, did I?"

"Ruofei, I really have to thank you for this!" Lin Yue 'e said.

"Sister – in – Law, I still have to go to another city to do something. Your aunt Luo's seventh day hasn't passed yet, so there must be a lot of things to do." Xia ruofei said,"when I'm done with my business, I'll send a car to pick you up. Don't worry, I'll make the arrangements at San Shan. I won't delay Nan Nan's school in September!"

"Swish!" Lin Yue 'e said,"we'll listen to you!"

There was a funeral at home, and many of the villagers came to help. They had to treat everyone to lunch, so Lin Yue 'e didn't have time to chat with Xia ruofei. She quickly went to work with squad leader Luo's sister.

Lin Yue 'e even asked someone to pass on a message, asking her cousin from the neighboring village to send Nan Nan back.

At her age, Nan Nan did not have a clear concept of life and death, so she did not show much sadness when her grandmother and father passed away. Instead, she was very happy to see uncle Xia ruofei. In fact, every time Nan Nan went to the Army with Lin Yue 'e to visit relatives, she liked to play with the soldiers the most. She was very familiar with many soldiers of lone wolf.

Xia ruofei had successfully convinced Lin Yue 'e and uncle Luo. He was in a good mood and was having a good time with Nan Nan.

However, he was still concerned about the aweto. Hence, after having lunch at the Luo family's house, Xia ruofei bade farewell to Lin Yue 'E's family and left squad leader Luo's house with his bag.

Chapter 835: The snow plateau (1)

Lin Yue 'e had wanted to send Xia ruofei out, but Xia ruofei firmly rejected her. He smiled and said,""Sister – in – Law, you have so many things to do at home. Don't bother about me. I'm such a big boy. How could I get lost?"

With that, Xia ruofei patted Nan Nan's head gently and left the Luo family's old house with his bag.

Initially, Xia ruofei wanted to walk to the road outside and hail a taxi. However, he had not gone far from the Luo family's residence when he heard the sound of an engine from behind.

A tractor stopped beside him, and a villager asked enthusiastically,""Mr. Xia, where are you going?"

Xia ruofei did not know this villager, but he knew that this person should have participated in the encirclement of Huang Zhenyu and the other two at the Luo family's Gate this morning. Otherwise, he would not know him.

Xia ruofei smiled."I'm going back. I'm going to rent a car in town."

"Come up! I'm going to the town to buy fertilizer, so I'll give you a ride!" The villager said with a smile.

"Alright! Thank you!"

Since he didn't have to walk, Xia ruofei was more than happy. He used one hand to get on the back of the tractor. The villagers laughed and started the tractor again.

There were even some straw in the trunk. Xia ruofei placed his backpack behind his head and laid down comfortably. He looked at the blue sky and felt a little proud. It had only been two days, but his prestige in the Luo mountain village had already risen.

The road was a little bumpy but Xia ruofei was lying on a thick layer of straw and felt very relaxed.

They arrived at the town in no time. The villager was very enthusiastic as he sent Xia ruofei to a taxi stop at the big bridge.

Many people in a small town were familiar with each other. The villager asked Xia ruofei and found out that he was going to Yuzhang. He went to find a familiar driver and quickly negotiated a price for Xia ruofei to book a car to Yuzhang. It was 500 yuan in total.

It was indeed much cheaper than Xia ruofei's car from the provincial capital.

Xia ruofei thanked the villager with a smile. Then, he got on the car and headed for the provincial capital, Yuzhang.

Most of the areas in Ganjiang province were mountainous, so the roads were not easy to walk on.

Xia ruofei only returned to the provincial capital, Yuzhang, when night fell.

He asked the driver to send him to a Shangri – La hotel in the city, paid the fare, and then went to the hotel with his bag to book a room.

Yuzhang's economy wasn't as developed as the coastal cities. Although the Shangri – La here was also of the standard of a five – Star hotel, a normal King – sized room only cost about 800 Yuan. To Xia ruofei, this level of expense was naturally not a concern.

He went to his room and took a bath, then lay down on the soft bed, feeling all the fatigue in his body swept away.

Xia ruofei lay down for a while before he took out his phone and started to search for flight tickets on the internet.

Soon, he booked a flight from Yuzhang to Lhasa, Tibet, at about 10 am the next day.

Then, Xia ruofei called the front desk and booked a car for 8:30 pm.

The next morning, after Xia ruofei had his breakfast at the hotel's buffet restaurant, he took a taxi to Yuzhang's changbei International Airport and successfully boarded the flight to Xueyu plateau.

However, there was no direct flight from Yuzhang to Lhasa. Xia ruofei's flight stopped in Xi'an and stopped at Xianyang International Airport for more than two hours before boarding again.

When he took off from Xi'an, he was even caught in traffic control. Xia ruofei had to wait for more than an hour on the plane. When he finally arrived at Lhasa's Gongga International Airport, it was already around eight o'clock in the evening.

He had spent the entire day on the road.

Before he came, Xia ruofei had already done some research on the internet. The latest train from Lhasa to Nagqu would depart at 6:20 p.m. So he had to stay in Lhasa for one night.

As transportation was not developed, Xia ruofei could not do anything about it.

He took a taxi to a four – Star hotel near the train station and stayed there for the night. At the same time, he booked a ticket for the earliest train to Nagqu the next day.

The next morning at 8:50 am, Xia ruofei's train started slowly and headed towards his destination, Nagqu.

The train traveled on the plateau. The blue sky was all that could be seen, and the scenery along the way was intoxicatingly beautiful.

Sometimes, the train would cross the Qingzang Highway. Xia ruofei could see many backpackers on the Qingzang Highway, cheering and waving in the direction of the train.

As the train traveled on this unpolluted plateau, Xia ruofei looked at the snow – capped mountains in the distance. He felt as if his heart had opened up.

After three and a half hours of travel, Xia ruofei finally arrived Nagqu County.

Xia ruofei walked out of the shabby train station with a simple bag on his back. He was wearing a windbreaker, a pair of hiking shoes, a canvas bag on his back, and a pair of sunglasses that were necessary for traveling on Highlands. He looked like an ordinary backpacker.

Xia ruofei found a small restaurant in the county and had lunch. Then, he carried his canvas bag and started to wander around the county.

Nagqu County County was a well – known place for producing Cordyceps, and there were many places in the county that sold it. Almost all the shops on the street had signs that said “high – Quality Cordyceps”.

Chapter 836: The snow plateau (2)

Xia ruofei was not familiar with aweto, so he could not identify it. However, he had his own way.

Before Xia ruofei left the house, he had taken out a lot of cash from the interspace and put it in his bag. Xia ruofei always kept a lot of cash in the interspace. Other than the fact that there was no interest, the safety and privacy of the interspace were undoubtedly better than any bank in the world.

Xia ruofei, who had a lot of money in his pocket, wandered around Nagqu County County. For most of the day, he would go to every shop that sold Cordyceps sinensis, regardless of their size, even if it was a small stall. He would chat with them and buy a small amount of it.

Xia ruofei’s behavior was no different from that of an ordinary tourist. He walked around the stalls and shops. When he bought something, he was cautious and did not buy much.

However, no one noticed that after Xia ruofei put the Cordyceps he bought into his canvas bag, they would mysteriously disappear.

In fact, Xia ruofei had sent aweto into the spirit map space.

Xia ruofei didn’t understand aweto, but Xia Qing did!

As a precious Chinese herb, Cordyceps sinensis ‘Compendium of Materia Medica had a description of its effects. The spirit map space itself was used to grow spirit herbs and herbs. As a spirit puppet that served the spirit map space, Xia Qing was naturally very clear about the identification of Cordyceps.

In fact, from the perspective of spiritual herbs, Cordyceps sinensis was just a low – end herb. However, Xia ruofei had never even heard of the more high – end herbs, let alone seen them.

On earth today, the spiritual herbs that Xia ruofei did not know the names of, even if they existed, were extremely rare and could only be found by chance.

Every time Xia ruofei sent a serving of Cordyceps, he would communicate with Xia Qing using his spiritual sense. He would have Xia Qing write a number for the caterpillar fungus in the space, record the store name of the purchase, and then identify it.

Finally, he would rank all the aweto and Xia ruofei would be able to easily determine which store had the best quality and fair price.

Xia ruofei hoped to use this stupid method to find a good business with good integrity and then proceed with the next step.

Just like that, Xia ruofei wandered around Nagqu County for the entire afternoon. In fact, he was gathering information.

This was the only way. Xia ruofei could not have been introduced by someone he knew. He had to go straight to his destination. Under the circumstances where he was not familiar with the situation, this might be a good idea.

Very quickly, Xia ruofei had visited twenty to thirty shops selling Cordyceps. He bought a small sample from each shop and sent it to the spirit map space.

By the time the sun set, Xia ruofei felt that he had visited almost all the shops that sold Cordyceps in the county. He was ready to find a hotel to stay in.

Just as Xia ruofei walked out of the last shop, he felt that someone was following him. Although the streets were bustling in the evening, The Sixth Sense of a Special Forces elite was very sharp.

Xia ruofei furrowed his brows slightly and walked faster without a sound.

He wanted to test what the person behind him was up to.

Xia ruofei didn't expect that person to not hide anything and immediately followed him. He even called out in a low voice, ""Sir, please wait a moment!"

Xia ruofei stopped in his tracks and turned around. He saw a teenager of about 14 to 15 years old walking quickly towards him. The teenager was skinny and had the Tibetan's trademark red face. His clothes were also a little tattered.

Xia ruofei pointed at himself and asked, ""You're calling me?"

The Tibetan child nodded quickly and said in broken Chinese, ""Sir, may I have a word with you?"

Xia ruofei frowned slightly. If it was any other person who had come to the unfamiliar Tibet, they would definitely not agree. However, Xia ruofei was bold and confident. He was not worried that this child would harm him.

He thought for a while and nodded. The Tibetan child immediately led the way and led Xia ruofei through the streets and alleys. Soon, they arrived at a secluded place.

Xia ruofei stopped. "What's the matter?" he asked. "Can you tell me now?"

After the Tibetan kid left the street, he heaved a sigh of relief. He nodded and asked, ""Sir, are you looking to buy Cordyceps?"

Xia ruofei squinted at the Tibetan kid and said, ""You followed me?"

"No!" The Tibetan child quickly replied. No! Sir, please don't misunderstand. I saw you coming out of several Cordyceps shops on that Street, and you bought a little bit each time. I'm guessing you must be conducting a market survey!"

Xia ruofei couldn't help but smile and said, ""You're quite observant ... You're right! But ... You called me here, do you also have wormgrass for sale?"

The Tibetan child nodded and said, "Yes, sir. In fact, most of the shops on that Street are controlled by the people of zashi doji. The wormgrass they sell are almost the same. Not only are they expensive, but the things they sell are also not authentic. When they see foreign guests, they often replace them with inferior wormgrass, broken grass, and hollow grass to pass off as first – Class goods."

Xia ruofei looked at the Tibetan child and waited for him to continue.

In fact, Xia ruofei was secretly nodding in his heart. The Cordyceps that he had bought in the afternoon had been appraised by Xia Qing and most of them were of poor quality. There were even a few stores that were selling counterfeits and had no Cordyceps at all.

Xia ruofei smiled bitterly to himself. It was no wonder that people were full of suspicion these days. Be it food, milk, or clothes ... Anything that could generate profit was full of fake goods.

This time, Xia ruofei had come to one of the main producing areas of the wormgrass. He did not expect to buy the same thing.

One could imagine how difficult it would be for a foreigner who didn't know anything about wormgrass to buy authentic high – Quality wormgrass if he came here.

The Tibetan child was also secretly observing Xia ruofei's expression, but Xia ruofei did not say anything. He felt that Xia ruofei did not seem to believe him, so he swallowed and continued, ""Sir, zashi doji almost monopolized the wormgrass market in Nagqu. Even if the other wormgrass diggers had good products, they would not dare to sell them to you!"

Xia ruofei looked at the Tibetan child with a half – Smile and asked, ""It sounds like this zashidoji is very powerful?"

"He's a demon!" The Tibetan child gritted his teeth and said, "the grass diggers have gone through great hardships and even risked their lives to collect the wormgrass. He used his power and bought them at a very low price every time. Those who dared to resist him were beaten up badly by him ..."

And you still dare to sell wormgrass to me?" Xia ruofei asked with a smile.

"Because I'm in desperate need of money!" The Tibetan child replied. Sir, I didn't dare to call you in wormgrass Street just now. I just followed you secretly in case of being discovered by zashidoji's men." Sir, my father met the wolf at the foot of the snow Mountain when he was collecting wormgrass. He fell down the cliff to escape the Wolf's pursuit and broke a leg. I had no choice but to take the risk to treat his injuries. "

The Tibetan child's expression was sorrowful and anyone who saw it would feel pity for him. However, Xia ruofei was as calm as an old well and his expression was very calm.

He knew that many of the scams nowadays originated from an emotional performance, and many people fell into it because of that.

The peddlers in the capital's Pan garden could tell a story of every object on their stalls, even if the object was so fake that even a layman could tell it was fake.

Hence, Xia ruofei was not moved by the Tibetan child's story. However, he did not forget his original intention. No matter how touching the story was, his only judgment was based on the quality of the item.

"Money isn't a problem," Xia ruofei said indifferently. "The prerequisite is that the quality of your wormgrass must be good enough."

Chapter 837: High – Quality wormgrass (1)

The Tibetan child was overjoyed and said, ""Don't worry, Sir. Our wormgrass is all natural. Each one was dug up by my father from the mountains four or five thousand meters above sea level. My father has been digging wormgrass for decades, and he never uses inferior quality wormgrass!"

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "let's take a look at the item first." As long as the quality of the wormgrass is good, money is not a problem. "

"Sir, if it's convenient, can I invite you to my house to look at the goods?" The Tibetan child asked carefully.

He then explained, "the best quality of the Cordyceps that my father collected is hidden at home. I don't dare to take it out easily, in case it is discovered by zashidoji's people ..."

Xia ruofei nodded and said, "okay, let's go now!" I hope your aweto can satisfy me!"

"You won't be disappointed!" The Tibetan child quickly said, "please follow me!"

With that, the Tibetan child led the way and walked through the familiar alleys.

Xia ruofei could tell that he was very careful. He was trying to avoid crowded places and took turns on the winding paths.

Of course, they could not rule out the possibility that this Tibetan child had ulterior motives and had deliberately brought Xia ruofei to a less crowded place.

However, Xia ruofei was bold because of his skills. Even if the Tibetan child had any tricks up his sleeve, he was not afraid. He followed behind him and looked around from time to time, as if he was very interested in the Tibetan – style buildings in Nagqu County.

"By the way, what's your name?" Xia ruofei asked casually.

"Sir, my name is gesanluo bu. You can call me Gesang!" The Tibetan child quickly replied.

Xia ruofei nodded and said, "Gesang, your Chinese is pretty good!"

Gersun smiled shyly and said, ""Sir, my mother is a han. She taught me Chinese."

"Is that so?" Xia ruofei raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Intermarriage between han and Tibetan was not unheard of, but it was relatively rare.

"My mother passed away when I was eight, so my Chinese is ..." Gersun said sadly.

Xia ruofei patted gersun's shoulder and said, "I'm sorry!"

Gersun smiled again and said, "Sir, it's alright! I was indeed very sad when she passed away two years ago, but I'm much better now. I just want to grow up quickly and make a lot of money so that my father won't have to work so hard to dig wormgrass."

Xia ruofei and Gesang chatted as they walked forward. After a while, the two of them reached the middle of a narrow alley. There was a rather dilapidated house here. When they reached the door, they could smell a pungent smell of medicine.

"We're here!" "Please come in, Sir!" Gersun said.

Then, Gesang opened the door and let Xia ruofei in.

Gesang's house was a typical Tibetan residence. It was built with stone and had three stories high. There was a small well in the middle. After walking in, they could see that the interior was actually very fine and meaningful. Beautiful auspicious patterns were drawn on the walls, mainly blue, green, and red, symbolizing the blue sky, the land, and the sea.

As soon as the two of them walked in, a middle-aged man's voice came from the room. He asked loudly in Tibetan, and gersun immediately replied loudly. Xia ruofei could not understand what they were talking about.

Although gersun was young, he seemed to have a high EQ. After he answered, he immediately explained to Xia ruofei, "Sir, my father was asking who came, and I told him I brought a guest to see the aweto."

Xia ruofei smiled and nodded.

"Please come in, Sir!" Gesang said.

He brought Xia ruofei to a dimly-lit room where the smell of medicine was the strongest. Xia ruofei could vaguely see a dark-skinned middle-aged man sitting on a bamboo chair. His left leg was swollen and there was some black ointment on it. The pungent smell was from the ointment.

Xia ruofei had learned some Chinese medicine, but he couldn't tell what medicine he was using. He guessed that it was a Tibetan medicine.

As soon as gersun entered the house, he spoke to his father in Tibetan. Then, his father looked at Xia ruofei and said, "Where did this gentleman come from?"

His Chinese was also quite good. It seemed that he had learned it from his Han wife.

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "My surname is Xia. I came from the southeast province to buy some high-quality wormgrass. However, I'm not satisfied with the goods on the market. Gesang said that you have some good wormgrass at home, so I came to take a look."

Gesang's father nodded and said, "Hello, Mr. Xia. My name is Solang renzeng. Gesang is right. Our wormgrass was dug up by my relatives and me from the mountain. There are high and low quality wormgrass, but they are definitely authentic twisted wormgrass!"

"Let me take a look at the goods first!" Xia ruofei said with a smile.

Solang renzeng nodded and gestured to Gesang. Gesang immediately walked out of the house and came back with three or four bags after a while.

“Mr. Xia, these are the Cordyceps that my father personally dug up and dried,” said Gesang. “The quality is the highest in this bag. Two stalks reach one gram!”

After he finished speaking, Gesang looked at Xia ruofei eagerly.

The quality of wormgrass was similar to that of abalones. The bigger the size of a single wormgrass, the more valuable it was. One kilogram of high – Quality wormgrass contained about 2000 wormgrass, and one kilogram contained 2500 wormgrass, 3000 wormgrass. Of course, the better wormgrass contained 1500 wormgrass, and could reach 1000 grams.

Chapter 838: High – Quality wormgrass (2)

However, this was not an absolute standard of judgment. The quality of the wormgrass itself was also very important.

Xia ruofei nodded slightly. He opened the bag of Cordyceps that Gesang had pointed out.

Gesang said, “look, Mr. Xia. The worm has a yellow and clean surface, and the ring pattern on its back is very clear. There are eight pairs of legs in the abdomen, four of which are obvious in the middle. The color of the front three pairs of legs is darker, and the brownish – Red eyes on the head can be clearly seen. The color of the grass head is also very straight. It is definitely the most authentic Cordyceps.”

Suolang renzeng didn’t say anything. He just looked at Gesang selling wormgrass to Xia ruofei with a trace of relief. It seemed that Gesang was deliberately training his child.

Xia ruofei nodded his head as he listened. From time to time, he would pick up a piece of worm grass and put it in front of his eyes to look at it carefully. He seemed to be very serious.

Neither Gesang nor Solang renzeng noticed that one of the wormgrass in the bag had disappeared into thin air.

There were at least one or two thousand wormgrass in the whole bag, so it was impossible to be discovered if one was missing.

Xia ruofei had sent the wormgrass into the spirit map space without anyone knowing. At the same time, he communicated with Xia Qing with his divine thoughts, asking him to immediately identify the quality of the wormgrass.

Xia ruofei chatted leisurely with Gesang while waiting for Xia Qing’s test results.

Soon, Xia Qing gave Xia ruofei the feedback. As expected, this wormgrass was of the best quality among all the wormgrass that Xia ruofei had bought today. It also had obvious characteristics, indicating that it was indeed produced in the Nagqu City of Tibet.

The wormgrass in Naqu had some distinctive features, such as yellow and clean Color, even fertilizer, bright and smooth, and a strong butter fragrance. It was easy for people in the know to judge.

After getting a positive answer from Xia Qing, Xia ruofei didn't hesitate and said directly, "Gesang, your wormgrass is really good. If the price is right, I'll take them all."

Gesang was overjoyed. He nodded and continued, "Mr. Xia, thank you! I still have a few smaller ones here ..."

"Gesang!" Suolang renzeng, who had been silent all this time, suddenly said, "Mr. Xia wants the best wormgrass. You don't have to take out your Level 2 and Level 3 grass."

Xia ruofei smiled and looked at Solang renzeng. He felt that this middle – aged Tibetan was quite interesting. Judging from GE sang's age, Solang renzeng was at most in his forties. However, he looked a little old after living on the plateau for so many years. The vicissitudes of time were written on his face. At the same time, he seemed very wise. His muddy eyes seemed to be able to see through all the changes in the world.

"Oh!" Gersun nodded in disappointment.

Then he immediately thought that if Xia ruofei bought all the level 1 grass, he would be able to earn a lot of money, much more than what Zha Xi doji could make by force. At least, it would be enough to treat his father's injury.

Therefore, gersun's eyes quickly regained their warmth. He looked at Xia ruofei and said, "Mr. Xia, we sell level one grass for about 250000 Yuan per kilogram. If we buy it in your mainland, it will cost at least 300000 Yuan. If you are willing to buy all of it, I can give you 220000 Yuan per kilogram."

Xia ruofei nodded to himself. He had done some research on the price of the high – grade Cordyceps. He knew that Gesang was not asking for an exorbitant price. The price was reasonable.

In fact, the 16888 Yuan gift box that Mr. Lin mentioned before contained Level 1 wormgrass. In terms of unit price, it was close to 340000 Yuan per kilogram.

Of course, this was only the price at the end of the channel. In the place where the wormgrass was produced, it was naturally not so expensive. The premise was that one had to be able to recognize the real and authentic wormgrass.

Under gersun's expectant gaze, Xia ruofei nodded and said, "No problem! We'll trade according to this price!"

Gesang immediately expressed his thanks in excitement, and Solang renzeng could not help but show a trace of excitement.

These wormgrass were his main harvest for the day. Although there were still some Level 2 and Level 3 grass, the most valuable ones were all here.

Solang renzeng was a well – known grass digger. Zashi doji had sent people to buy it several times, but he had been fooled by him with some inferior worms with the excuse of poor harvest this year.

Although zashi doji had his suspicions, Solang renzeng had dug up the level 1 grass himself and did not buy it from other relatives. In addition, gersun had hidden these treasures well. Later, Solang renzeng broke his leg, so zashi doji gave up reluctantly.

Gesang quickly weighed the wormgrass in front of Xia ruofei. It was 853 grams in total.

Gersun was calculating with a calculator and said, "Mr. Xia, let's take it as 800 grams! It's a total of 176000 Yuan."

Xia ruofei smiled and nodded. "The number is correct, but I don't have that much cash on me, and I'm sure you can't use a card here. The banks are closed now, so we can only wait until tomorrow to withdraw the money before we carry out the transaction."

In reality, Xia ruofei had at least a million in cash in the realm. However, he could not take out the money on the spot. Otherwise, it would be too illogical. No one would bring so much cash out for an entire afternoon, especially in the unfamiliar Tibetan area.

Suolang renzeng was also a forthright person. He immediately said, "No problem. Where are you staying, Mr. Xia? I'll have gersun send the wormgrass to you tomorrow."

Xia ruofei thought for a while and said, "I started to shop at wormgrass Street as soon as I got off the car. I haven't found a hotel yet!" Why don't we exchange contact information? It wasn't safe for gersun to take such precious wormgrass out. Besides, there were still people of zashidoji outside! Let's do the trade here!"

"Alright!" Suolang renzeng said with a smile.

Gesang didn't have a cell phone yet, so Xia ruofei and suo lang renzeng exchanged cell phone numbers. The number was an anonymous card that Xia ruofei had bought before he set off.

Xia ruofei entered suo lang renzeng's phone number and dialed it. As soon as suo lang renzeng's phone rang, Xia ruofei hung up the phone and said with a smile, "I really can't find you here. I'll text you after I've booked a hotel tonight. I'll call you again tomorrow after I've withdrawn the money. Ask gersun to pick me up at the hotel."

"No problem!" Suolang renzeng said readily.

He didn't ask Xia ruofei to leave a down payment. It was obvious that this Tibetan man was very honest.

In fact, Xia ruofei had been secretly memorizing the route on the way here. For a former Special Forces elite, remembering the way was a basic skill. Even if gersun took him a few more rounds, he could clearly draw out the route in his mind.

However, Xia ruofei had something to talk to gersun about, and he could talk to him on the way from the hotel to his house. That was why he made this request.

One must know that Xia ruofei's trip to Nagqu this time was not really to buy Cordyceps. He wanted to try to restore the environment in which the Cordyceps was formed in the spirit map space so that this precious Chinese medicinal herb could be produced continuously in the spirit map space.

Xia ruofei's previous purchase of the Cordyceps was just a preparation.

Xia ruofei rejected gersun's kind offer to send him out and left his house alone. He followed the route he remembered and walked to the street outside. He stopped a taxi and found a hotel called the Nagqu hotel.

In fact, this three – Star hotel was basically the best in Nagqu County.

After Xia ruofei checked in, he took a shower and played with his phone for a while before falling asleep.

The next day, he waited until nine o'clock before calling Solang renzeng and telling him the hotel name and room number. At the same time, he took out 176000 Yuan in cash from his space, put it in a plastic bag, and stuffed it into his canvas bag.

Xia ruofei didn't have to wait for long before the doorbell rang. Gersun had arrived.

Xia ruofei called for a taxi from the front desk and went to gersun's house with him.

They alighted at the entrance of an alley. Xia ruofei paid the fare and walked into the alley with Gesang.

Gesang's footsteps were light because what he was worried about did not happen. Xia ruofei kept her promise and informed him of the transaction after she withdrew the money.

Xia ruofei suddenly smiled and asked, "Gesang, I'd like to stay in Nagqu for a few more days. Can you be my guide?" I can pay you your salary. "

Chapter 839: Ecological simulation project (1)

"No problem!" Gersun immediately replied. Mr. Xia, I can be your tour guide for free, without a salary ..."

Xia ruofei smiled. "You still have to pay me. Not only do I want to tour the county, but I also want to take a look at the place where your father and the others dug the wormgrass!"

"What's so nice about that place?" Gesang asked in confusion, "it's just some Hills, and the altitude is high. There's also the possibility of encountering wolves. If it's not for digging grass, we locals are not willing to go there."

Xia ruofei smiled. "I've heard about the story of you digging for wormgrass. I'm very interested in this magical land. I want to see it with my own eyes."

Gesang thought for a moment and said, "no problem. Since Mr. Xia wants to see it, I'll Take You There." I've been following my father to the mountains to dig for grass since two years ago, so I'm very familiar with that place!"

Xia ruofei smiled and nodded. "If you're my guide, I'll pay you 500 yuan a day."

Gersun quickly waved his hand and said, "no need, no need!" Mr. Xia, you're willing to buy my family's Cordyceps, which is already a great help to us. I don't dare to charge you for leading the way. "

"Just take it. What's wrong with you earning money through your labor?" Xia ruofei smiled and said, "besides, I've already bought the wormgrass for more than 100000 Yuan. Do you think I'll be short of a few hundred Yuan? It's decided!"

Gersun could only nod and said, "alright then!" Thank you, Mr. Xia!"

Xia ruofei patted gersun's head and said, "Let's go! Your father is still waiting for you at home!"

Soon, they arrived at Gesang's house.

Xia Ruofei looked at the bag of wormgrass again. After weighing it, he happily took out the 176,000 Yuan wrapped in a plastic bag.

After the father and son double-checked to make sure there was no mistake, Solang Renzeng said happily, "Mr. Xia, thank you for taking care of our business!"

Gesang was also very happy. "That's great, Mr. Xia. I finally have money to treat my father's leg. Thank you!"

Xia Ruofei smiled. "It's because your wormgrass is of good quality. It's a fair trade. There's no need to thank anyone."

Gesang scratched his head and laughed.

Then, he immediately remembered Xia Ruofei's matter and quickly explained it to his father in Tibetan.

Solang Renzeng also felt that Xia Ruofei's request was a little strange, but this was the privacy of the guests. Since Gesang had agreed, he did not object. A real Tibetan man was a man of his word and was very trustworthy.

Furthermore, in the past few years, Gesang had followed him up the mountain to dig for grass every year. He was very familiar with the terrain in that area and could avoid the general dangers. Solang Ren was not too worried. He only reminded him to bring enough equipment and dry food and to pay attention to safety on the road.

He was worried about Xia Ruofei's safety. After all, Xia Ruofei did not look like a tall and strong person. Outsiders would not be able to see the terrifying energy hidden in Xia Ruofei's thin body.

Therefore, Solang Renzeng tried to persuade Xia Ruofei, but Xia Ruofei insisted on going to take a look. He had no choice but to agree.

Gesang immediately went to prepare for the trip. He was still a young man. He did not feel anything when he followed his father up the mountain. This time, he was Xia Ruofei's Guide and it was a completely different feeling.

It was like a Young Eagle finally spreading its wings and flying alone.

Xia Ruofei also got up and said goodbye to Solang Renzeng. He had heard from Gesang that the traditional Chinese caterpillar fungus production area was quite far from the county, so he had made an appointment with Gesang to meet at the entrance of the alley. He went to rent a car first.

After finding the only car rental agency in the county, Xia Ruofei submitted his driving license and paid the deposit with his card. He successfully got a fully-filled Toyota off-road vehicle. In the mountainous area of Tibet, off-road vehicles were much more practical than ordinary cars.

When Xia Ruofei drove to the alley near Gesang's house, Gesang was already waiting there with a huge backpack and a bundle of rope on his back. His face was full of excitement, as if he was about to go on an adventure.

Xia ruofei honked twice and Gesang immediately noticed him. He quickly ran over, put the big backpack and rope into the back seat, and then sat in the front seat excitedly.

Under gersun's guidance, Xia ruofei quickly drove out of the county and headed towards the traditional Chinese caterpillar fungus production area.

Compared to the dangerous Sichuan – Tibet highway, the conditions of the Qingzang Highway were not bad. However, the continuous high altitude would make most foreigners feel a little uncomfortable. Even the locals would feel a little uncomfortable breathing.

However, Xia ruofei was not affected at all. He was driving leisurely and enjoying the beautiful scenery along the way.

At first, gersun was worried that Xia ruofei would suffer from severe altitude sickness and would turn his head to observe his condition from time to time. However, after driving for a while, gersun realized that Xia ruofei did not seem to be affected by the altitude at all. He then heaved a sigh of relief.

In the distance, the top of the mountain was covered with white snow all year round. The lake beside the road was already full of vitality. The beautiful scenery of the plateau, which was almost unpolluted, made Xia ruofei feel relaxed and happy.

Gesang guided Xia ruofei to the foot of a mountain.

The mountain did not look steep, and the slope was relatively flat. However, even the foot of the mountain was more than 4000 meters above sea level, so there was an invisible danger hidden under the seemingly calm appearance.

Chapter 840: Ecological simulation plan (2)

Gesang pointed to the mountain and said, "Mr. Xia, this is the main production area of Cordyceps in Naqu. That hillside and several mountains in the West are where my father excavates Cordyceps all year round."

Xia ruofei drove the car off the road and stopped as close to the foot of the mountain as possible. He smiled and said, "Then let's climb up and take a look!"

Gersun nodded excitedly. He picked up the rope and backpack and led the way.

Soon, the two of them started to climb the hill. The hill at the foot of the mountain did not look very steep, but it was not as flat as Xia ruofei had imagined. With the high altitude, even Gesang, a local, was panting after a while.

However, Xia ruofei did not seem to be affected. His footsteps were still very strong.

At this time, the harvesting season of the Cordyceps had just passed. It was the time for the land to recuperate, for bats and moths to lay eggs and for larvae to hatch. Therefore, there were no other Tibetan people in the entire Cordyceps production area.

There were also fengma flags left behind by the Tibetan people on the hill. This was a unique sight in Tibet. Ever since Xia ruofei entered Tibet, he had seen this kind of white, yellow, red, green, and blue banner on the roadside countless times.

The wind on the mountain was very strong, and these banners fluttered in the wind, looking very spectacular.

While climbing the mountain, gersun breathlessly introduced, "Mr. Xia, you can already find wormgrass in this area, but the altitude here is not high enough, so the quality of the wormgrass is not as good as the ones above."

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "then let's continue to look up!"

Gesang was speechless. Even he, a local, was so tired that his legs were weak, but Xia ruofei looked as if nothing had happened. He did not even look tired. Her physical fitness was too amazing!

However, since Gesang had agreed to be Xia ruofei's Guide, and Xia ruofei had paid him in advance for the day before they set off, he naturally had to satisfy his employer's requirements as much as possible.

Therefore, gersun gritted his teeth and continued to climb.

Gesang said breathlessly, "Mr. Xia, when my father and the other herb diggers were looking for Cordyceps, they had to bend down and climb up little by little. Sometimes, they even had to kneel on the ground. Because the exposed part of the Cordyceps was only a very small tip. Even an experienced herb Diggle would have to be very serious to not miss it."

When Xia ruofei really arrived at the caterpillar fungus production area, he experienced the hard work of a grass digger. After all, it was rare to find a person with such a strong body like him. Even if the Tibetan people were born and raised, it must be very hard for them to find wormgrass on such a high altitude mountain.

"It's really not easy!" Xia ruofei said.

"Yeah!" Gersun said. After a day, their legs are painful and numb, and most of the grass diggers have serious rheumatism in their legs, which is caused by kneeling and lying on the ground for a long time to look for wormgrass. "

Gesang pointed to a small pit not far from his feet and said, "Mr. Xia, you see ... There used to be a wormgrass here. It was found and dug out by a grass digger."

As he spoke, gersun knelt down and lowered his body. He took out a small shovel from the side of his backpack and carefully dug the soil. "There used to be an Cordyceps sinensis in this pit. After digging it out, the herb diggers would put back some barley and rice with blessings and wishes. This is their special feeling for the land ..."

Xia ruofei took a closer look and saw that there were indeed grains of rice and barley in the pit.

He couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable. He had spent so much effort to find the region where the wormgrass was produced. He wanted to simulate such an ecosystem in his space, so he had to take the soil from this place.

This was because only the soil and vegetation here had the most authentic mycelium and bat moth eggs or larvae.

If that was the case, the land would definitely be affected. Although Xia ruofei did not need a large amount and would not destroy the ecosystem here, he was embarrassed when compared to the Tibetan herbalists' piety.

Gesang continued to lead Xia ruofei up. Along the way, he explained to Xia ruofei about the plants he had seen. Naturally, they encountered bats and moths along the way. Xia ruofei carefully memorized the looks of the bats and moths. Gesang also carefully avoided the eggs hanging on the grass and leaves.

Before they knew it, the two of them had been on the mountain for three to four hours.

Xia ruofei and Gesang sat on a High Rock to rest. They had mineral water and dry food, and the unique scenery of the plateau was in front of them.

Xia ruofei had a clear understanding of the situation here. The two of them started to descend the mountain after eating.

Gesang also heaved a sigh of relief. He was also exhausted. It was not the first time he came here, but he used to follow his father and other grass diggers. They always moved slowly and stopped every time. After all, they had to dig wormgrass. This time, they had to climb such a long mountain road in one breath, and he felt that it was too much for him.

When they returned to the foot of the mountain, the two of them took their car and returned to Nagqu County.

Xia ruofei dropped gersun off at an alley near his house. He took out 500 yuan and handed it to him. "Gesang, thank you for accompanying me to enjoy the most beautiful scenery of the plateau today. This is your salary."

"Mr. Xia," gersun quickly declined. "I was only your guide for half a day. You don't need to pay so much!"

Xia ruofei smiled and stuffed the money into gersun's hands. He said, "You've worked very hard today. The extra money is my tip to you!"

Xia ruofei saw that gersun was still hesitating, so he smiled and said, "Gesang, this money is not much, you can keep it! I might have to return to the southeast in a day or two."

"Ah? Mr. Xia, didn't you want to tour the Nagqu County?" Gersun asked in surprise.

Xia ruofei said, "I feel like I've experienced the authentic Tibetan mountain scenery today. Also, I want to take back the Cordyceps that I bought as soon as possible!"

Xia ruofei waved at Gesang and said, "Gesang, thank you for being my guide. Let's part ways here! I'll come to that song again if I have the chance!"

With that, Xia ruofei stepped on the gas and drove away from the alley.

He didn't return the car but drove straight to the Nagqu hotel. After returning to his room, he went to the bathroom to take a shower, washed away the dust on his body, and then had a good sleep. He didn't get up in high spirits until night fell.

After an afternoon's rest, Xia ruofei's condition had been adjusted to its peak.

He went downstairs to a food stall near the hotel for a Tibetan – style dinner. Then, he returned to the hotel parking lot and picked up the rented Toyota off – Road vehicle before driving out of Nagqu County.

Xia ruofei's destination was the mountain area that gersun had brought him to this morning.

He remembered the road conditions very clearly and arrived at the foot of the mountain where he had parked his car in the morning without a hitch.

Xia ruofei alighted from the car. He was wearing a windbreaker and hiking shoes. He was dressed professionally, but he did not carry heavy equipment on his back like the other backpackers.

With the spirit map space, Xia ruofei didn't need anything like a backpack.

With a flip of his hand, a bright flashlight appeared in his palm.

After turning on the flashlight, Xia ruofei started to climb up the mountain along the route he had taken in the morning.

Generally speaking, the quality of wormgrass was better at a higher altitude.

Hence, Xia ruofei was prepared to go to a higher place.

Since gersun was not by his side, Xia ruofei did not have to control his speed. He was almost twice as fast as he was in the morning. After an hour, he had reached the highest point of the mountain.

However, Xia ruofei did not stop. He continued to climb after observing the mountain.

Gesang also said that his father had once reached an altitude of about 6000 meters to dig for wormgrass.

Xia ruofei held a flashlight in one hand and used the other to push away some tall weeds as he continued to climb higher.

After about half an hour, Xia ruofei suddenly stopped and had a strange look on his face.

That was because he suddenly felt that the leaf – shaped jade pendant that he had been hanging on his body seemed to be emitting a warm aura ...