

## God tier Farm 881

### Chapter 881: Division Chief Cao (2)

“Deputy Mayor he, are you really that stupid or are you just playing dumb?” yang Jianren immediately mocked. Your so – called distinguished guest is just a small boss who grows vegetables in the countryside. How can this country bumpkin be compared to director Cao?”

“Yeah!” He Dong also took the opportunity to say. I even did business with this boss Xia before! He only managed to get orders worth a few thousand Yuan because of our boss’s daughter’s nepotism ...”

After he Dong finished speaking, he stared at Xia ruofei with a look of satisfaction and thought to himself, “Surnamed Xia, to think that you would have such a day!

In the beginning, he had coveted Ling Qingxue’s beauty and the Ling family’s wealth. He had launched a fierce pursuit of Ling Qingxue, but Ling Qingxue had not given him any face. Instead, she had favored Xia ruofei. This had already distorted his mentality.

Later on, the Ling family had fired he Dong for Xia ruofei, completely cutting off his last hope of becoming the son – in – Law of the Ling family and inheriting Ling Xiaotian’s family fortune.

Thus, he Dong hated Xia ruofei to the core.

After he was kicked out of the Ling family, he didn’t leave the three mountains. Instead, he thought of all sorts of ways to get close to the “big tree” that was yang Jianren. He dreamed that one day, he would return all the humiliation he had suffered back then, never to return.

However, he Dong didn’t think that the reason he was fired by Ling Xiaotian was because he often took advantage of others in his work. What was even more excessive was that he almost shut out paradise vegetables, which could save Ling Ji’s restaurant, for his own personal reasons.

In some people’s eyes, they were always right. If they were wrong, it was the fault of others.

He Dong was this kind of extremely narrow – minded villain.

However, yang Jianren and he Dong didn’t notice that when he Feng said “Mr. Xia”, Guangzhi Cao’s pupils couldn’t help but shrink. He immediately turned his eyes to Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei didn’t avoid his gaze. He looked back at Guangzhi Cao with a smile.

Guangzhi Cao’s mind was spinning. He knew that he Feng had been helping Xia ruofei with the admission of his friend’s child under his boss’s orders.

Since the Secretary had personally instructed it, the efficiency must have been extremely high. It should have been completed by today.

With he Feng’s political sense, it was a must for him to invite Xia ruofei to a banquet and take the opportunity to get closer to him.

Therefore, Guangzhi Cao immediately thought that this Mr. Xia must be the Xia ruofei he had contacted yesterday.

Hence, a smile slowly appeared on his originally calm face as he walked towards Xia ruofei.

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"Chief Cao, I don't know what kind of magic potion Deputy District head he was given, but he actually called this 'farmer entrepreneur' young master Xia!" I don't even know where this young master is from, hahaha ..."

Guangzhi Cao's face slightly changed. He turned his head and scolded in a low voice, "Shut up!"

Yang Jianren was stunned. What was going on?

Guangzhi Cao had always been a low – Key and humble person. Even after he became the Secretary, he was still the same. Why would he suddenly turn against him?

Yang Jianren thought that his performance just now was pretty good, and he didn't think that he had offended Guangzhi Cao in any way.

Guangzhi Cao walked quickly towards Xia ruofei after he had scolded yang Jianren.

Xia ruofei knew Guangzhi Cao's identity, so he couldn't just sit there. He stood up.

Guangzhi Cao was still a few steps away when he reached out his hand to Xia ruofei and said, ""Brother Xia!"

Xia ruofei shook hands with Guangzhi and said, ""Brother Cao, I didn't expect to meet you under such circumstances! If I knew you were coming, I would have asked Mayor he to give up the room ..."

The private room suddenly fell silent. Except for he Feng, who was still calm, everyone was stunned.

Yang Jianren, he Dong, and the others stood rooted to the ground like statuettes. Their mouths were so wide open that a light bulb could practically be stuffed in.

Wasn't he a farmer in the suburbs? How could he be so close to director Cao? Yang Jianren had a big question mark in his heart. At the same time, thinking of what he had just said, he couldn't help but sweat on his forehead.

He Dong's mind was in a mess. He had thought that Xia ruofei was going to suffer a big loss this time. After offending these rich and powerful people, the small farm would close down in an instant. He didn't expect that after director Cao's arrival, the situation would have a huge reversal.

He Dong's mind was in a mess, and he almost lost the ability to think. He just stared blankly at Xia ruofei and Cao Guangzhi, who were having a good conversation.

President Zheng and he Feng heaved a sigh of relief at the same time. The two of them were relieved of a huge burden in their hearts.

Guangzhi Cao waved his hand and said, "Brother Xia, you're scolding me! I wouldn't dare to snatch your brother Xia's room."

Guangzhi Cao's words almost made yang Jianren fall to the ground. This uncouth – looking young man was so powerful? Even Secretary Cao had to be so polite to him?

He didn't know that Guangzhi Cao had the same thoughts as he Feng, thinking about how to befriend Xia ruofei!

After all, Guangzhi Cao had just become song Qiming's Secretary and had no foundation. On the other hand, Xia ruofei had a close relationship with song Qiming. They were two completely different concepts.

To put it bluntly, Guangzhi Cao wouldn't have gotten this opportunity if it weren't for the fact that he couldn't transfer his Secretary along with the leaders.

He was just a Secretary randomly picked by song Qiming. In other words, he was still under probation. It was no exaggeration to say that if he offended Xia ruofei, he could be replaced at any time as long as Xia ruofei mentioned it to song Qiming.

After all, Guangzhi Cao had just been appointed to the position, and he didn't have any relationship with the higher – ups.

The only possibility for a Secretary who was replaced after taking office for a few days was that he was placed in Qingshui Yamen and was idle. As long as song Qiming was in San Shan, no one would use him.

So, Guangzhi Cao only wanted to be on good terms with Xia ruofei. He had heard all the mean things that yang Jianren had said, and he was filled with hatred towards yang Jianren.

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "brother Cao, you're being too serious!" I'm just a commoner, but you're a division – Level officer!"

"Brother Xia, don't make fun of me ..." Guangzhi Cao said with a bitter smile.

Guangzhi Cao continued, "I said I'd buy you a drink yesterday!" I think it's better to do it today than today. I'll make a toast to you in the name of District Mayor he! District head he, you don't mind, do you?"

"Of course I don't mind. Director Cao is an important guest that I can't even invite!" He Feng quickly said.

He wasn't exaggerating at all. Guangzhi Cao was the most popular person in the three mountains government. There would probably be a long line of people waiting to treat him to a meal. If it wasn't for Xia ruofei, he wouldn't have been able to invite Guangzhi as the vice mayor.

He could drink and chat with Xia ruofei, and also have the opportunity to drink with Secretary Cao at the same table. Such a good thing was naturally what he Feng wanted.

When yang Jianren heard this, he couldn't help but feel anxious. He quickly said, "C – Director Cao, I've already arranged lunch for you ..."

He was trying to remind Guangzhi Cao that he had come to meet him at noon!

Guangzhi Cao looked at Jianren yang indifferently, and said in a cold tone, "Mr. Yang, I'm sorry! As you can see, I just met an old friend. We still have important work to talk about at noon. Let's meet again next time!"

Yang Jianren's heart skipped a beat. He knew that his rude words to Xia ruofei had made the Secretary unhappy. He didn't know who this Mr. Xia was. How could Secretary Cao treat him like Secretary song? it was unbelievable.

Yang Jianren didn't know what to do for a moment. He said subconsciously, "Director Cao, I ..."

"Mr. Yang, don't you understand what I'm saying?" Guangzhi Cao's tone became even colder. "Or are you trying to force me to attend the banquet?"

### **Chapter 882: dejected and dirty – faced (1)**

Yang Jianren quickly waved his hand. "No, no... Director Cao, then ... Then I won't disturb you any longer. I'll take my leave first ..."

Guangzhi Cao didn't look at yang Jianren. He just gave a faint "hmm" and turned to Xia ruofei.

Yang Jianren was very regretful. He hesitated and said to Xia ruofei, "Young ... Young master Xia, I'm sorry if I offended you just now. I'm really sorry. I'll apologize to you with a drink next time ..."

In fact, Xia ruofei had not paid any attention to yang Jianren from the beginning. At first, yang Jianren had been sarcastic, but Xia ruofei had been sitting on the sofa with an indifferent face.

At that time, yang Jianren had subconsciously thought that Xia ruofei was guilty, so he had looked down on him.

Now that he thought about it, she didn't put him in her eyes at all and was just sitting there watching the show!

Yang Jianren couldn't help but smile bitterly to himself. His performance of jumping up and down just now seemed no different from a Dancing Clown.

He looked at Xia ruofei nervously, hoping that Xia ruofei would respond to him if he took the initiative to give in.

However, Xia ruofei didn't seem to hear him. He laughed and said to Guangzhi Cao, "Brother Cao, I heard that you civil servants are not allowed to drink alcohol for eight hours. Don't make a mistake just because you want to eat with me!"

"The Secretary gave me half a day off today," Guangzhi Cao laughed. "I'll continue my research tomorrow!" So, I'm sure it's not a problem to drink with you ..."

Guangzhi Cao was all smiles when he said that, but he was sighing in his heart. Song Qiming had some private matters to deal with at home today. It seemed like an important guest had come to visit, so he gave Guangzhi a half – day off.

If Guangzhi Cao had been the Secretary of a leader for a few years, he would have asked the Secretary to help him with such private matters. This meant that song Qiming didn't really treat Guangzhi Cao as someone close to him.

Guangzhi Cao also had a sense of crisis. Of course, he knew that this kind of thing couldn't be rushed. Only by working hard to show that he was worthy of the Secretary's trust would the Secretary slowly treat him as one of his own.

For example, meeting Xia ruofei by chance today was a very good opportunity.

Xia ruofei chuckled. "Brother Cao, I won't stand on ceremony then. Today, I've formed an alliance with Mayor he. We won't stop until we've gotten you drunk!"

He Feng quickly waved his hand and said with a smile, "You two have a fair fight. I'll be the judge ..."

While Xia ruofei and the other two were chatting happily, yang Jianren, who had been ignored, felt awkward.

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He didn't know whether to leave or stay.

After hesitating for a long time, yang Jianren could only force himself to say to Xia ruofei, "Young master Xia, I won't disturb you and chief Cao anymore. You two take your time ..."

After he finished speaking, he did not continue to invite ridicule. He bowed slightly and then left the Lotus pond moonlight private room.

He Dong and the other lackeys naturally didn't dare to make a sound as they followed yang Jianren and left the private room dejectedly.

At this moment, President Zheng of the West River Moon Club came forward and said, "President Xia, director Cao, District head he, please wait for a moment. I'll arrange for the kitchen to prepare the dishes immediately!"

"Sorry to trouble you, President Zheng," Xia ruofei said with a smile.

"President Zheng, please add a few more dishes to my previous menu." He Feng said, "also, give me a few bottles of Drunken Eight Immortals wine."

Because of their cooperation with the Paradise Corporation, the West River Moon Club had a stable supply of wine. The supply of Drunken Eight Immortals wine, which was in high demand outside, was also quite sufficient.

"Alright, alright." President Zheng said, "don't worry. I will definitely make the proper arrangements."

After that, President Zheng went down to make the arrangements.

Only Xia ruofei and the other two were left in the boisterous room.

Just then, Xia ruofei smiled and asked, "brother Cao, who was that clown just now?" It's so noisy!"

Guangzhi Cao smiled bitterly. "Brother Xia, Yang Jianren's father, yang Jinsheng, is the executive Vice Minister of the municipal organization Department. This kid opened his own trading company and made quite a lot of money by relying on his father's connections to buy low and sell high ..."

Xia ruofei pouted. He didn't care about such a low – Class rich kid.

Guangzhi Cao noticed Xia ruofei's disapproving expression and quickly explained, "Brother Xia, I worked in the organization Department before I joined the Secretary Department. Director yang is my old leader. Yang Jianren has invited me several times these days. I only agreed to come because I was too embarrassed to refuse. I didn't expect him to do this. I'm really sorry ..."

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "brother Cao, why are you apologizing to me?" This matter has nothing to do with you!"

Guangzhi Cao said, "brother Xia, Yang Jianren has always had a smooth life since he was a child. He's used to being arrogant and domineering. He doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth. He offended you today. I'll teach him a good lesson later!"

Xia ruofei smiled faintly and said, "brother Cao, I'm not that petty. It's not worth it to know this kind of person." But ..."

Xia ruofei hesitated. He had wanted to give Guangzhi Cao a few words of advice, but even though they called each other brothers, they had just met. It might not be a good thing to have a deep conversation with strangers.

Hearing this, Guangzhi Cao said sincerely, "Brother Xia, if you have anything to say, you can just say it. To be honest, I've been trembling with fear these days, afraid that I'll have a mental breakdown soon ..."

## **Chapter 883: Dejected and dirty – faced\_2**

Seeing Guangzhi Cao's sincere attitude, Xia ruofei nodded and said, "Brother Cao, it's nothing much. I just wanted to remind you that your identity is a little sensitive now. You have to be more careful when interacting with others. Otherwise, it's easy for the outside world to misunderstand you and it's easy for you to have a bad impression of yourself ..."

Xia ruofei's words were tactful, but Guangzhi Cao understood. He looked thoughtful and said, "Brother Xia, thank you for your reminder! Don't worry, I'll be careful in the future. I won't have anything to do with people like yang Jianren ..."

Xia ruofei smiled and nodded. "I'm just saying. Brother Cao, you just have to grasp it. "

At this time, he Feng laughed and said, "Director Cao, Mr. Xia has really opened his heart to you! Otherwise, he wouldn't have said these words. In my opinion, yang Jianren is a good – for – nothing who can't do anything good. Nothing good will come out of being related to him!"

He Feng had already fallen out with yang Jianren just now, so he didn't have much scruples when he spoke.

Although the people in the officialdom were particular about being smooth and smooth, and being stable, they also paid attention to decisiveness in killing. Since he had already offended yang Jianren, he Feng didn't expect to repair their relationship. He knew very well that yang Jianren was a very narrow – minded person, and it could be said that he would seek revenge for the smallest grievance.

Instead of humiliating himself and currying favor with yang Jianren, it was better to seize the opportunity in front of him. If he could really rely on Secretary Song, not to mention yang Jianren, even yang Jinsheng himself would have to think twice if he wanted to touch him.

"That's true, that's true." Guangzhi Cao nodded and said, "thank you, brother Xia."

Xia ruofei smiled. "Brother Cao, don't be so good. You still have a long way to go!" We'll have more opportunities to communicate."

At this moment, President Zheng knocked on the door and walked in. He personally led two waitresses to serve the dishes.

The clubhouse was not as busy in the afternoon as it was in the evening. With President Zheng personally supervising the kitchen, the efficiency of the entire kitchen was maximized. Furthermore, the dishes in the moonlight private room at lotus pond were prepared first, so it didn't take long for the dishes and wine to be served like running water.

President Zheng didn't serve the dishes according to he Feng's menu. Instead, he made some changes. It was rare for Xia ruofei to visit the clubhouse, so he had to spend more time on the dishes to satisfy Xia ruofei.

All the signature dishes of the West River Moon Club were ordered, and President Zheng even ordered many dishes that used Taoyuan vegetables as ingredients.

A box of the three – month – old quality Drunken Eight Immortals was also brought in.

Xia ruofei smiled and invited he Feng and Cao Guangzhi to the Round Table. The waiters opened Drunken Eight Immortals, while President Zheng personally poured wine for the three of them.

This made the waiters secretly speechless. President Zheng was not an ordinary restaurant owner. The people who entered and left the West River Moon Club were all people of status, but they had never seen President Zheng entertain guests so attentively.

When some of the higher – ups came to visit, President Zheng would at most go over to give them a toast. It was the first time he had directly gone down to greet the waiters.

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Therefore, those beautiful female waiters also secretly reminded themselves to serve the distinguished guests well and not neglect them.

Under Xia ruofei's suggestion, the three of them raised their glasses and drank a cup of wine in the midst of the rich aroma of wine. Then, they began to taste the cooking of the chef from Xi Jiang Yue.

The three of them drank and chatted, and the atmosphere was very harmonious.

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It was a joyous occasion in the moonlight lotus pond private room, but the other group of people's atmosphere was more depressing.

Yang Jianren's face had been gloomy ever since he left the Lotus pond Moonlight Box. He didn't have the mood to stay for dinner at all. He left the club with a few followers and drove away.

Along the way, he Dong carefully sat in the last row of the business car, guiltily paying attention to yang Jianren's expression.

Yang Jianren, on the other hand, sat in the car without saying a word. His face was as black as a pot.

Soon, the car returned to his Mountain Villa in the northern suburbs.

Yang Jianren got out of the car with a cold face and quickly walked into the villa.

He Dong and the rest naturally did not dare to speak, and hurriedly followed closely inside.

After entering the villa, he Dong took two quick steps and explained with a smile, "Young master yang, I really don't know that Xia ..."

He Dong was only halfway through his sentence when yang Jianren suddenly stopped in his tracks, turned around, and gave him a vicious kick.

Yang Jianren's body had long been hollowed out by wine and women, and the speed of his kick wasn't fast, but he Dong didn't dare to Dodge at all, and could only watch helplessly as this kick landed on his stomach.

"Wu ..." He Dong let out a muffled groan and fell to the ground, clutching his stomach. His face had also turned pale.

Although yang Jianren's body was a little weak, his kick was still very powerful since it was so close and full of anger.

He Dong felt as if his stomach was being twisted by a knife. His stomach was also churning like rivers and seas, and he almost vomited on the spot.

Yang Jianren stood there and stared coldly into he Dong's eyes. "You're quite bold, to actually dare to play with me ..."

Earlier at the West River Moon Club, if he Dong had not 'reminded' him in time that Xia ruofei was just a vegetable farmer who opened a small farm in the suburbs, he would not have been so unscrupulous in mocking Xia ruofei.

This way, even if there was some unhappiness between the two sides, it would not be as irredeemable as it was now.

Yang Jianren had long hated he Dong to the core, and he wished he could throw him into Min River to feed the fish.

Yang Jianren didn't say a word along the way, but the anger in his heart kept building up.



After entering the villa, he Dong came to explain with a thick face, and yang Jianren's anger finally exploded.

He Dong clutched his stomach and said pitifully, "I'm innocent, young master yang! I wouldn't dare to lie to you ... I really didn't expect that kid to be so close to chief Cao ... I ... When I was working at Ling's F & B, he was really just a vegetable farmer with a small farm ..."

Yang Jianren's anger grew when he heard the word "farmer."

In the Lotus pond under the moonlight, yang Jianren had mocked Xia ruofei more than once for being a "vegetable farmer", but what was the end result? Even Secretary Song's Secretary, the most popular official in the three mountains, Guangzhi Cao, had to be polite to him.

Not only had he offended such a powerful person and played the role of a funny clown, but he might also cause his father a lot of trouble. Thinking of this, yang Jianren was even more furious.

He kicked he Dong's chest heavily again, completely kicking him to the ground.

Then, yang Jianren took two steps forward and stomped hard on he Dong's face. The bottom of his rough leather shoes rubbed heavily against he Dong's fair and clean face.

Yang Jianren's veins were bulging as he stared at he Dong, who was lying on the ground like a dead dog, and said in a sinister tone, "Grandson! Because of what you said, not only did I offend master Xia, but I also angered director Cao. Tell me, how should I 'thank' you?"

He Dong's soul was at its wits' end, and he repeatedly begged, "Young master yang, please spare me, young master yang, please spare me ..."

He was so regretful that his intestines were turning green. He felt that Xia ruofei was his nemesis. Nothing good ever happened to him.

Last time, he had lost his job. This time, he was even more unlucky and might even lose his life.

Yang Jianren's other followers were also scared pale, and they stood aside timidly, not daring to speak.

There were also a few burly Men in Black in the villa's Hall, all standing next to yang Jianren with their arms crossed, staring at he Dong like tigers watching their prey.

Yang Jianren snorted and retracted his foot. He said indifferently, "Beat him up hard, just leave him with one breath ..."

After saying that, yang Jianren turned around, walked to the real leather sofa in the living room, and sat down. His hands were spread out on the back of the sofa, and he was half-lying with his legs crossed as he coldly looked at he Dong.

A few Men in Black immediately surrounded him.

He Dong repeatedly begged for mercy, "young master yang, please let me go!" I know I was wrong ..."

The eyes of those few black-clothed men didn't have the slightest bit of emotion, and one of them grabbed he Dong's collar and lifted him up before fiercely punching he Dong's face.

Following that, the burly men swarmed up and started punching and kicking he Dong. Muffled plopping sounds and he Dong's agonized cries rang out one after another ...

#### **Chapter 884: Drinking and chatting merrily (1)**

In the villa, other than the sounds of a few burly men punching and kicking he Dong, as well as he Dong's agonized cries, no one else dared to even breathe loudly.

Yang Jianren leaned back on the sofa with a sullen face until he Dong's screams gradually died down. He then said indifferently, "That's enough,"

The Men in Black immediately stopped and walked behind yang Jianren. They crossed their arms and scanned the other people in the living room with a murderous look.

The few people who had accompanied yang Jianren to the West River Moon Club with he Dong couldn't help but shiver. They looked down at the floor under their feet, their hearts filled with apprehension.

At this moment, he Dong was curled up on the floor with a face full of blood, occasionally letting out weak moans. His entire person was like a dead dog, and his face was bruised and swollen, mixed with blood, looking rather miserable.

These superficial wounds were nothing much, as those few burly men had been very ruthless. The blood that occasionally flowed out from the corners of he Dong's mouth showed that his internal abdomen had also suffered considerable injuries.

Yang Jianren didn't have the slightest bit of pity. He Dong had always been one of his dogs, but this dog had been quite obedient in the past, and he'd been quite comfortable with it, so he'd always kept it by his side during this time.

Today, he Dong caused him to get into such a big mess, so he naturally would teach him a harsh lesson without the slightest hesitation.

Yang Jianren leaned back on the sofa and squinted at he Dong. He said indifferently, "I'll give you one day to get out of the three mountains. The next time I find out that you're in the three mountains, it won't be as simple as today. I'll throw you to Min River to feed the fish, do you understand?"

Yang Jianren suddenly raised his voice in the last sentence, and he Dong was so scared that he shivered. He quickly said weakly, "Yes ... Yes ... I know ..."

"Get lost!" Yang Jianren spat and pouted.

He Dong hurriedly struggled to get up from the ground and staggered towards the door. After taking two steps, his legs gave way and he fell to the ground again.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry ..." He Dong repeatedly said.

Then, he struggled to get up, but he was beaten up so badly that he couldn't get up no matter how hard he tried.

Yang Jianren's other lackeys were watching from the side. He Dong's status was similar to theirs, and they all worked for yang Jianren. Seeing he Dong's tragic state, they couldn't help but feel sad.

But under the fierce gazes of a few burly men, not a single one of these people dared to move. They only looked at he Dong with some pity.

Yang Jianren said impatiently, "Two men go and help him up. Don't let him die in my house!"

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Those few lackeys hurriedly went up to help he Dong up and supported him as they left the villa.

There were two people who had a good relationship with he Dong, and they even helped him flag down a taxi.

After he Dong left yang Jianren's Villa, he found a small hospital to treat his external injuries and then prescribed some medicine. On the same day, he bought a ticket and left Sanshan city like a stray dog.

This time, he was so scared that he didn't even pack up his personal belongings. He only put away his cash, bank cards, and some valuable electronic devices before leaving in a panic, not daring to come back.

In the villa, yang Jianren glanced at everyone and said, "Pass down the order. Our people are not to provoke that young master Xia in the future. If anyone causes trouble for me, don't worry about me not showing any mercy!"

"Yes!" Everyone responded in unison.

Yang Jianren waved his hand tiredly and said, "You may all leave. I want to be alone for a while."

After the lackeys and thugs left, yang Jianren got up and went to the wine cabinet. He took out a bottle of red wine, poured half a glass, and drank it all in one gulp.

Yang Jianren lowered his head and thought for a while. Guangzhi Cao should be almost done with his meal by now, so he took out his phone and called Guangzhi Cao.

Before he made the call, he had already thought about what to say. The mysterious young master Xia really made him feel guilty. After leaving the West River Moon Club, he had been feeling uneasy and uncertain.

Therefore, yang Jianren wanted to contact Guangzhi Cao. First, he wanted to explain it to him. Second, he wanted to find out what Guangzhi Cao was up to. He wanted to know who this young master Xia was.

What yang Jianren didn't expect was that after the phone rang twice, a mechanical electronic voice came through. "I'm sorry, the number you've dialed is currently on the line ..."

Guangzhi Cao hung up the phone.

Yang Jianren's expression changed slightly, and he felt that things were getting worse.

The new Secretary was transferred from another province. No one knew much about this Secretary song. All the leaders and cadres were very cautious in their work during this period of time, including yang Jianren's father, yang Jinsheng. He was afraid that something would go wrong in his work and he would be burned as the first fire of the new Secretary.

This was especially true when yang Jinsheng was at an important juncture in his progress.

Yang Jinsheng also knew what his son was like, so he specifically told him to be more honest during this time and not to cause trouble for himself outside.

Yang Jianren didn't take it seriously at first. He was already used to the bright life under his father's power. He didn't think that changing the Secretary would affect his life at all, so he continued to do what he wanted.

He just didn't expect that he would really cause trouble for his father so soon, and it didn't seem to be a small one.

Although yang Jianren was foppish, he was not an idiot.

Guangzhi Cao didn't greet Xia ruofei when he entered the room. He only noticed Xia ruofei when he Feng said "Mr. Xia".

#### **Chapter 885: Drinking and chatting merrily (2)**

This meant that Guangzhi Cao and Xia ruofei were probably meeting for the first time today. In the past, they had only talked on the phone.

Guangzhi Cao was already so respectful when they first met, and when he thought about how he Feng, who had always been low – Key and cautious, actually had the confidence to fight him head – on, it already explained the problem.

The conclusion was that young master Xia was very likely to have a close relationship with the new Secretary.

This was the only reasonable explanation for Guangzhi Cao and he Feng's attitude.

Thinking of this, yang Jianren couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

The situation was worse than he had imagined ...

Yang Jianren sat on the sofa in a daze, staring at the crystal ashtray on the coffee table and not moving for a long time.

After a few minutes, yang Jianren finally stood up and quickly walked out of the villa. He drove back to the municipal Committee Family Hospital alone.

The more he thought about it, the more afraid he became. He felt that he had to report this to his father.

Although yang Jianren knew that he would be severely scolded by his father if he told him everything, he also knew that if he secretly hid it, it would cause his father to fall into a passive situation without knowing it, and the consequences would be more serious.

His father was an old official who had been through the ups and downs of the court for many years. He would definitely have a better idea than him.

Yang Jianren was even more concerned about his position than yang Jinsheng, because he knew that everything he had was brought about by his father's official title. Without that black hat, he was nothing.

The car roared and rushed out of the villa. Yang Jianren, who was nervous, was ready to confess to his father.

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At the West River Moon Club.

Xia ruofei and the other two were having a good time drinking. Three out of the six bottles of Drunken Eight Immortals had been opened, and there was only a little white wine left in the kettle on the table. On average, each of them had drunk about a pound.

Of course, President Zheng had also come over to propose a few toasts. There was still a little wine left on the table, so each of them had actually drunk about seven or eight taels.

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Xia ruofei probably drank the most, because he Feng and Cao Guangzhi kept toasting to him.

However, Xia ruofei's alcohol tolerance was good when he was in the Army. Now that he had been taking the body tempering soup regularly, his alcohol tolerance seemed to have increased as his physique improved. He only felt a little dizzy after drinking one pound of white wine.

On the other hand, he Feng and Guangzhi Cao were already red – faced from all the drinking. He Feng, who was the most enthusiastic in toasting, was even talking a bit too much.

"Brother ... Brother Xia, it's so fun ... To drink with you!" He Feng chuckled and said, "come, let's have another round!"

Xia ruofei smiled and raised his glass. He clinked his glass with he Feng's and said, "Mayor he, please do as you wish."

Xia ruofei finished the wine in his glass.

He Feng's eyes were a little dazed as he smiled and said, "As you wish ... How ... How can I do that! Who would dare to drink casually with brother Xia? Chief Cao, do you dare to?"

After he finished speaking, he Feng also downed his glass without hesitation.

Guangzhi Cao's condition was slightly better than he Feng 'S. He smiled and said,"Of course I can't be casual! Not only can't I drink casually with brother Xia, I've also never drunk casually with District head he!"

He Feng gave Guangzhi Cao a thumbs up and said,"Director Cao, that's interesting! If you have any requests in the future, I will not refuse!"

He Feng was using the alcohol as an excuse to show his loyalty. He wasn't only showing his loyalty to Cao Guangzhi, but also to song Qiming, Secretary song, who Cao Guangzhi represented.

Guangzhi Cao was also secretly envious of he Feng's good luck. He Feng was originally a Deputy Mayor ranked at the bottom, but because of this encounter, his future path of development might be much smoother.

Guangzhi Cao smiled as he raised his glass, "You're too kind, Mayor he. Let's get closer in the future. "

He Feng was overjoyed. He quickly stood up and walked to Guangzhi Cao's side. He clinked his cup with Guangzhi Cao's and said,"Director Cao, I'll drink first!"

With that, he Feng raised his head and finished the glass of white wine, then showed Guangzhi Cao the bottom of the glass.

Xia ruofei chuckled as he watched from the side. He knew a little about the politics of the government but he would not get involved.

Perhaps he Feng thought it was a rare opportunity to invite Xia ruofei and Guangzhi Cao, but in reality, Xia ruofei was just doing it casually. He always followed his heart.

He Feng had been very enthusiastic about Nan Nan's admission. Objectively speaking, he had helped him, so he did not mind giving he Feng a hand.

After he Feng and Guangzhi finished their drinks, Guangzhi laughed and said,"Brother Xia, I went to the bathroom just now and yang Jianren called me again, but I didn't answer it and hung up."

Xia ruofei pursed his lips."Don't bother with this kind of person in the future. I think this guy is born to be a fraud. With a son like him, commander yang probably can't even sleep well ..."

Guangzhi Cao and he Feng couldn't help but burst out laughing, especially he Feng.

Guangzhi Cao continued,"brother Xia, I only found out today that the famous Peach Garden vegetables in the southeast is produced by your company. I still remember that a few months ago, when Peach Garden vegetables first appeared on the market, I brought my wife and child to eat it at Ling Ji restaurant once. After that, they couldn't forget it. They wanted to eat it every few days! But Taoyuan vegetables are available every time we go there, and they're also very expensive. If only I knew you earlier!"

After the meal, everyone knew each other's situation very well. Guangzhi Cao also knew that Jianren yang was not wrong. Xia ruofei did start a company for agricultural products, but Jianren Yang's words were too mean and annoying.

Guangzhi Cao also knew that Xia ruofei's strength was not as simple as it seemed. Otherwise, how could a small business owner be valued by Secretary Song? Guangzhi Cao didn't look down on Xia ruofei at all. On the contrary, he was full of praise for Xia ruofei's business.

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "brother Cao, now that we've expanded our production, we should be able to sell them in the big supermarkets in the three mountains." However, it was still a little difficult to achieve a sufficient supply, so the supermarkets were often out of stock. But if you want to eat, just give me a call and I'll guarantee a sufficient supply!"

Guangzhi Cao laughed, "then I won't be polite ..."

"Hey, there's no need to be polite with a few catties of vegetables." Xia ruofei said, "if you think it's too much trouble, I'll get you a Gold Card for Ling's restaurant. You'll get a 50% discount on everything you spend and you can eat Taoyuan vegetables at any time!"

"Brother Xia, it looks like the boss of Ling's restaurant really values you as a business partner!" Guangzhi Cao said, a little surprised.

"Brother Cao, it's not really related to the cooperation ... It's mainly because ... My girlfriend is the daughter of the boss of Ling Ji ..." Xia ruofei chuckled.

Guangzhi Cao and he Feng were stunned for a moment, then burst into laughter.

Guangzhi Cao laughed as he pointed at Xia ruofei, "Brother Xia, brother Xia, you're really something! It's fine if you want to cooperate with them, but you actually took their daughter away. This is a little unkind ..."

"Then you're wrong about me ..." Xia ruofei smiled and said, "Qingxue and I were junior high school classmates. We've known each other since ten years ago! The reason I'm working with Ling Ji F & B is also because of Qingxue. Otherwise, with my Taoyuan vegetables, many F & B companies would be fighting to cooperate with me! Why did I only choose Ling Ji?"

"So they're childhood sweethearts!" Guangzhi Cao and he Feng looked at each other and said with a smile, "no wonder ..."

As they were chatting, Xia ruofei's phone on the table vibrated.

He picked up his phone and glanced at it, then made a gesture to he Feng and Guangzhi Cao to keep quiet and said, "It's Secretary Song,"

He Feng and Cao Guangzhi immediately shut their mouths. They put down their glasses and looked at Xia ruofei nervously.

Xia ruofei quickly picked up the call and smiled. "Hello, Secretary Song. Do you have any instructions?"

Song Qiming's hearty laughter could be heard from the phone. He asked, "RUO Fei! I'm fine, I'm just asking you how's the enrollment of your comrade's child going? Are there any other difficulties?"

**Chapter 886: every family has its own difficult Scripture (1)**

Xia ruofei looked at he Feng and Cao Guangzhi and said with a smile, ""Thank you for your concern, Secretary song. Nan Nan's enrollment problem has been properly resolved. He Feng, the vice mayor of the Bell Tower District, personally took me to the second primary school of the bell tower to complete the registration procedures. Everything went smoothly. "

When he Feng and Cao Guangzhi heard this, they were extremely shocked.

They did not expect Secretary song to be so concerned about Xia ruofei. It was not enough for him to personally order a child to go to school. He even called him personally to ask about it.

The two of them now valued Xia ruofei even more.

When he Feng heard Xia ruofei mention him to song Qiming over the phone, he was delighted. He felt that his efforts for the past two days had not been in vain.

Song Qiming chuckled and said, ""That's good then. Little Xia! If you have any difficulties, you can look for me directly. I will do my best to help you solve them. Or you can look for Secretary Xiao Cao, I've already told him. "

Xia ruofei looked at Guangzhi Cao and smiled, ""Secretary song, I'm not going to do it with you. By the way, I'm drinking with brother Cao right now. "

"Is that so?" Song Qiming was slightly surprised. Then, he smiled and said, "drink well. I've already given him half a day off. I won't be looking for him from this afternoon to night."

"Yes, we will definitely carry out the Secretary's instructions!" Xia ruofei said half – jokingly, "but if I get your Secretary drunk, you can't blame me!"

Song Qiming laughed heartily and said, ""I promise I won't blame you. You can help me check Xiao Cao's alcohol tolerance ..."

After the two of them chatted for a while, song Qiming hesitated and asked, ""Xiao Xia, the chief holds your medical skills in high regard. I would like to ask ..."

At this point, song Qiming seemed to want to say something but stopped. Xia ruofei understood what he meant and stood up to walk out of the private room. Then, he asked, ""Secretary song, do you have any relatives or friends who have some kind of difficult – to – treat illness?"

Song Qiming sighed. "I wouldn't have bothered you if it was just a normal relative or friend. Xia, it's my daughter, Wei Wei."

Then, song Qiming started to explain his daughter's situation to Xia ruofei.

Song Qiming's daughter's name was Song Wei. She had been song Qiming's pride since she was young. She was the typical "other family's child". She was known far and wide as a talented girl and a top student.

Song Wei didn't disappoint song Qiming. She entered Yan Jing University as the top Humanities student in the city.



However, Song Wei did not choose a popular major like Business Administration as Song Qiming had expected. Instead, she chose the Department of Archeology at Yan Jing university based on her own interests.

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Basically, with Song Wei's ranking, if she chose Yan Jing University, she would definitely enter a popular major. She also became the first recorded top scorer in the city of archeology.

Song Qiming came from a poor family. He did not have many restrictions on his daughter's education like those rich and powerful families. Although he was a little disappointed that his daughter had chosen her major in the college entrance examination, he still respected her opinion and did not interfere.

It had been proven that choosing a major that one was interested in and willing to take as a career would definitely stimulate one's enthusiasm for learning.

After Song Wei entered the Department of Archeology at Yanjing University, she was like a fish in water. She had a solid foundation in the basic and professional courses and was well – liked by the professor. She had long locked in a spot for a master's degree, and her research direction was still a branch of archeology.

After entering the fourth year, Song Wei had many practical opportunities and could follow the experts and professors to do field archeology and tomb archeology.

During an archaeological event half a year ago, the accident that Song Qiming was most worried about happened.

At that time, Song Wei followed an archaeological team made up of experts from Yanjing University and the History Museum to an ancient tomb of the Ming Dynasty that had just been discovered.

The tomb of the Ming Dynasty had been opened by tomb raiders. After the villagers found it, they immediately reported it to the government. At first, it was only the local cultural relics Department that protected it. Later, the tomb was discovered on a large scale. After reporting it to the higher levels, the country set up an archaeological team consisting of experts from the Department of Archeology of Yanjing University and the National History Museum to carry out a protective excavation of the tomb.

Song Wei was the most outstanding student in the Department of Archeology, so she also got the opportunity to practice.

In the beginning, everything went smoothly. However, when they excavated the main burial chamber, an accident happened.

Although fresh air had been pumped into the main burial chamber with a blast fan in advance, and it had been fully ventilated, and the air test had been carried out, no harmful gases were found. However, Song Wei and the other three archeologists who were the first to enter the tomb started to feel dizzy and nauseated.

They quickly left the main burial chamber and received treatment.

There seemed to be a colorless and odorless invisible poison in the main burial chamber. The four of them, including Song Wei, were showing symptoms of different degrees of poisoning.

As Song Wei was a girl, she was well taken care of by the archeologists. Hence, she was the last one to enter the tomb and had spent a lot of time inside. The male team member who entered before her had already started to show symptoms of poisoning.

Hence, Song Wei's symptoms were the least severe.

### **Chapter 887: every family has its own difficulties (2)**

The regular detoxification treatment was not effective, and the four people were immediately sent back to Beijing for a comprehensive examination at the 301 Hospital.

The strange thing was that a thorough examination could not detect any known poison in their bodies, but their body's reaction was that they were clearly poisoned.

The poison didn't seem to be particularly violent, but it was slowly eroding the patient's body at all times.

After receiving the news, all the archaeological activities in the front stopped and the main burial chamber was re – closed.

The unknown was the scariest. Even the government was worried that the poison would leak out and cause a large – scale poisoning, which might lead to a disaster.

Luckily, other than Song Wei and the other three, the rest of the people did not show any signs of poisoning.

Of the four people who were affected, Song Wei's condition was the lightest. She was almost the same as a healthy person, but the symptoms were still present. Song Wei could clearly feel that she would have intermittent dizziness, similar to anemia.

The other three were in a worse state than Song Wei.

They were all in different degrees of unconsciousness, and the most terrifying thing was that this kind of unconsciousness came without any warning. Maybe they were fine a moment ago, but suddenly, their vision went black and they fainted.

The one with the most serious symptoms was a middle – aged expert from the History Museum. He was only 34 or 35 years old. After he returned to Beijing for treatment, there was no effect. He fell into a coma and never woke up again.

Even 301 Hospital, which had top medical equipment and the best experts, could not do anything. They could only watch as the vital signs of the young expert, who was transferred to the intensive care unit, weakened day by day, and finally died.

The other two archeologists also fell unconscious frequently, and their condition was getting worse.

The scariest thing was that so far, the doctors had not found an effective response. They had not even found the poison that had caused them to faint.

All the test reports showed that they were completely healthy.

After song Qiming heard the news, he quickly used all his connections and even invited experts from abroad to check and treat Song Wei.

However, it still had no effect.

Three months ago, there was news from Beijing that one of the two male team members had fallen into a deep coma. His symptoms were exactly the same as the young expert from the History Museum who had passed away.

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There was also a male team member who was fainting more frequently than before.

Song Qiming was also anxious because Song Wei was also starting to lose consciousness.

Two months ago, Song Wei started to show signs of fainting for the first time.

At that time, Song Wei had already applied for a long leave of absence from school. She had returned to the southwest province where song Qiming was working to try Chinese medicine.

One day, during breakfast, Song Wei suddenly fainted beside the dining table without any warning. Song Qiming and his wife were shocked.

After about five minutes, Song Wei woke up again.

She had no memory of the entire process of fainting. She only felt that her vision seemed to turn black, and her consciousness fell into a deep sleep. When she woke up again, it would be five minutes later.

In the past two months, Song Wei had fainted five times.

And the frequency was obviously increasing, because the last three comas were concentrated in this month, and he would faint almost once a week without any warning.

Her condition had obviously worsened.

Song Qiming and his wife only had one precious daughter. When they saw their daughter's condition, they were naturally distressed and anxious.

After he was transferred to Sanshan city, he immediately brought his wife and daughter to Sanshan. Through the song family's connections, he found a Chinese medicine master to treat Song Wei's Western medicine methods. They had almost no hope.

It was because of this Chinese medical Master from Beijing that the newly appointed song Qiming had to suspend his research activities and personally go home to receive him.

However, the situation was similar to the previous few times. After the well – known Chinese medicine master took Song Wei's pulse, he did not have any good solution. He felt that it might be a coma caused

by the reverse flow of liver Qi, which was similar to the judgment of the famous Chinese medicine doctors that song Qiming had seen before.

Even the prescription given by this Chinese medicine master was similar to that of the previous famous doctors.

Song Qiming was quite disappointed. After politely sending the Chinese medicine master off, he thought of the scene in elder song's study that night.

Elder song knew about Song Wei's situation. At that time, elder song said to song Qiming in a meaningful way, "Qiming, if there's really no other way to deal with your Weiwei's situation, why don't you go and look for Xiao Xia?"

"Little Xia?" Song Qiming was very surprised.

"If little Xia is willing to help, we might be able to turn the situation around," said elder song with a nod. But remember, if you can treat him through normal means, don't bother Xiao Xia. He doesn't like to be disturbed."

Song Qiming was stunned for a moment before he nodded and said, "I'll remember that, chief."

Elder song then said with deep meaning, "Qiming! Xiao Xia is a strange person. Don't simply think of him as a young man who has a close relationship with this old man. It'll be of great benefit to you to be on good terms with him ..."

"Yes, sir. I'll keep that in mind," song Qiming said seriously.

Song Qiming valued Xia ruofei so much because of elder song's advice.

When the famous Chinese medicine master couldn't find a better way to treat Song Wei's condition, song Qiming finally remembered elder song's words.

He thought for a while and finally gave Xia ruofei a call.

After listening to Song Wei's situation, Xia ruofei thought for a moment and said, "Secretary song, before I see the patient, I can't make any judgment ... How about this, I drank a lot today and it's not convenient for me to come over now. Why don't I come over tomorrow or the day after to see the patient first?"

Although Song Wei's condition was strange and dangerous, it was not very critical. Now, other than a young expert from the History Museum who was the first to die, another archeologist was in a deep coma. The other male team member was not too serious, but the frequency of fainting was much higher than Song Wei's. He would faint almost once a day.

Therefore, Song Wei's life should not be in danger in the short term.

"Sure, sure, sure, ruofei!" Song Qiming quickly replied. I'll have to trouble you to come over tomorrow. I'll send a driver to pick you up."

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "no need, no need. It's more convenient for me to drive." Secretary song, let's set the time at 10 am tomorrow!"

"Alright, alright!" "Thank you, ruofei!" Song Qiming said.

"You're welcome," Xia ruofei smiled.

Song Qiming heaved a sigh of relief after he hung up the phone. He still could not imagine how Xia ruofei would turn the situation around if even the old Chinese medical doctors could not do anything about this difficult disease.

However, he believed in elder song's words. He knew that elder song would not say anything without reason. Since the old general admired Xia ruofei so much, he must have a reason.

Xia ruofei kept his phone and returned to the room.

Guangzhi Cao asked impatiently, "Ruofei, what instructions does the Secretary have?"

Xia ruofei had mentioned him on the phone, so Guangzhi Cao was concerned about Secretary song's attitude.

Xia ruofei laughed. "Secretary song has instructed me to have a few drinks with you. He also wants me to test your alcohol tolerance!"

"Ah?" Guangzhi Cao couldn't help but say with a bitter face, "no way?"

Although he had a sad expression on his face, he was actually overjoyed. The more casual Secretary song's tone was, the more he treated him as one of them!

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "why not?" These were Secretary song's exact words! District head he, the Secretary has already given us instructions. This time, we can form an offensive and defensive alliance, right?"

He Feng also laughed and said, "of course!" We're drinking by imperial decree! Come on, director Cao, I'll follow the Secretary's instructions and give you a big toast!"

## **Chapter 888: A small harvest of wormgrass (1)**

The lunch was a happy one. He Feng and Cao Guangzhi both felt that the trip was worth it. After interacting with them, Xia ruofei felt that they were quite straightforward. Perhaps it was because they had not been successful in their careers, so they did not have many bad habits in politics.

Xia ruofei felt that the two of them were quite compatible with his temper, so he drank quite a lot in the afternoon.

When he Feng was almost done, he quietly got up and left the room, going straight to the cashier.

"Lotus pond moonlight private room, please." He Feng said to the beautiful female cashier and handed over his credit card.

The female cashier smiled and said, "Sir, the bill for lotus pond and moonlight has already been paid."

He Feng's eyes widened and he said, "you bought it?" That's impossible! Did you get it wrong?"

The cashier had a charming smile on her face and said, " "There's no mistake, Sir. Mr. Dan Xia from the moonlight lotus pond has already bought it ..."

"Mr. Xia? " He Feng was stunned for a moment, then said, " I see. Thank you ..."

He picked up his credit card and turned around to walk back.

Xia ruofei was chatting with Guangzhi Cao when he Feng returned to the room.

He Feng shouted as soon as he entered," ruofei!" What you're doing is a little unkind!"

Xia ruofei was confused, but he laughed and said, " "Mayor he, I didn't do anything. Every time you propose a toast to me, I always drink a glass! I've never cheated or cheated!"

"Uncle he,"Guangzhi Cao joked,"you didn't fall for a waitress, did you? and RUO Fei beat you to it, did he? "

Guangzhi Cao and he Feng had gotten closer after the lunch conversation, so they talked more casually than before.

"Director Cao, with my looks, I'm no match for RUO Fei if I really want to snatch a girl,"he Feng said with a bitter smile.

Xia ruofei and Guangzhi Cao couldn't help but laugh. Even the two beautiful waitresses in the room couldn't help but smile as they looked at Xia ruofei.

After laughing, Xia ruofei asked," Mayor he, you haven't told me what's going on!" Why are you criticizing me so severely after coming back from a short trip? "

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He Feng glared at him and said angrily," you still dare to say that!" Didn't we agree that I'll be the host today? Why did you secretly go and pay the bill? Do you think that I can't afford to buy you a drink? "

"I'll pay the bill? " Xia ruofei was also stunned.

However, he immediately understood what was going on and couldn't help but smile bitterly. " "This elder Zheng ..."

Then, Xia ruofei turned around and said to the waiter, " "Can I trouble you to call your President Zheng over? "

"Alright, please wait a moment!" One of the tall waitresses immediately walked out of the private room and informed President Zheng through the walkie-talkie.

He Feng also noticed something was wrong and asked, " "What's wrong? You didn't pay for it? "

Xia ruofei spread his hands and said," of course not!" I'm the stingiest person, didn't I say that you'd treat me today? "

"Interesting, interesting ..."Guangzhi Cao laughed as well.

Soon, President Zheng from West River moon came to the room and said with a smile, "President Xia and the two leaders, have you had a good drink today?"

"President Zheng, what's with this bill?" Xia ruofei asked with a straight face.

President Zheng laughed and said, "President Xia, I was the one who told the front desk to give you a free order." It's rare for you to come to our club, and the two leaders are our distinguished guests. If you charge for a simple meal, aren't you slapping my face?"

He Feng and Cao Guangzhi looked at each other, both of them secretly shocked.

They knew very well that the West River Moon Club was not an ordinary restaurant. It was a membership-based restaurant. Although the entry requirements were not as high as those of the top clubs in the capital, not everyone could come in and spend money.

Moreover, he Feng had previously accompanied some of the higher-ups to have a meal here, but President Zheng had never personally told him to give them a free meal.

Xia ruofei's face was really big!

Xia ruofei smiled bitterly. "But Mayor he is the host today. I'm just here for free food."

"Yeah, yeah!" He Feng quickly replied. President Zheng, you're not giving me a chance to flatter RUO Fei! This can't be ..."

"Mayor he, I was just trying to express my sincerity!" President Zheng quickly smiled. Don't do it again, don't do it again ..."

Then, President Zheng changed the topic and said, "Besides, since President Xia is the host this time, it'll give you a chance to invite President Xia back next time! I promise I'll only give you a VIP discount next time, no discount! And I'll definitely keep this lotus pond moonlight private room for you!"

President Zheng was indeed a smooth businessman. After he finished speaking, he Feng immediately smiled.

Actually, President Zheng was right. Since Xia ruofei was treating, he had a reason to treat him back.

China was a society of human relationships. Didn't the friendship between people gradually deepen with the banquets and exchanges?

"You said it yourself!" He Feng said. If I can't get a lotus pond moonlight private room next time, I'll look for you directly, old Zheng!"

"No problem!" President Zheng said bluntly.

"Uncle he, don't forget to invite me when you're treating next time!" Guangzhi Cao said with a smile.

"Definitely!" He Feng said happily.

After the small episode of paying the bill, Xia ruofei and the others were almost done drinking. Hence, they called President Zheng over for a round of reunion wine and ended the drinking session.

**Chapter 889: A small harvest of wormgrass (2)**

He Feng and Guangzhi both had chauffeurs, and they also enthusiastically offered to send Xia ruoxin back to the farm. Ran ran had drunk so much in the afternoon that she definitely couldn't drive.

However, Xia ruofei did not want to leave his car in the club as he had to go to Song Qiming's house to treat Song Wei the next morning. Hence, he politely declined their offer.

Xia ruofei asked President Zheng to prepare a guest room for him in the club. After sending He Feng and Cao Guangzhi off, he went back to the guest room to rest.

In fact, with Xia ruofei's current alcohol tolerance, it was not a problem for him to drink so little and drive in the afternoon. However, he did not want to cause trouble for no reason. After all, if he was caught in a drunk-driving inspection, the alcohol content in his breath would definitely exceed the limit.

However, his physique was far better than the average person's, so this little amount of alcohol couldn't affect his mind at all.

President Zheng had even asked the servants to prepare some tea for him to sober up. Xia ruofei went back to his room and drank the tea before going to the bathroom to take a shower.

Now, Sanshan city had become a new furnace city. Furthermore, the weather in Sanshan was humid and hot, different from the dry and hot weather in the North. One would definitely be covered in sweat if they moved a little.

It was normal to shower three or four times a day in the summer.

The room was using central air conditioning and was always maintained at a constant temperature of 24 degrees. After Xia ruofei took a shower, he lay down and soon fell asleep.

Xia ruofei woke up at about five o'clock in the afternoon. President Zheng warmly invited Xia ruofei to have dinner and wait for the weather to cool down before going back. However, Xia ruofei still politely declined. After saying goodbye to President Zheng, he went out to drive the Knight XV and left the clubhouse.

This was because when Xia ruofei woke up, Xia Qing, who was in the spirit map space, told him through spiritual will that the Cordyceps in the Archean realm had already grown purplish-red grass heads.

Hence, Xia ruofei was also anxious to return home. How could he be in the mood to stay for dinner?

Xia ruofei drove at the speed limit and reached the farm in half an hour.

After parking the car in the courtyard, Xia ruofei was not in the mood to play with lightning and Blackie. He quickly walked into the house.

Hu' Zi's mother, who was preparing dinner, heard the noise and peeked out from the open kitchen. Seeing that Xia ruofei had returned, she quickly asked, "RUO Fei is back? How's the matter of Nan Nan's admission?"

Xia ruofei walked up the stairs with his eyes wide open as he said, "The procedures are all done! You can just report to school on the first day!"



Hu Zi's mother shouted again, "ruofei!" Dinner will be ready in ten minutes, remember to come down for dinner!"

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"I know, godmother!"

When Xia ruofei said this, he was already upstairs. Hu Zi's mother couldn't help but shake her head and smile. " "This child! You're usually quite steady, why are you so energetic today ..."

After Xia ruofei returned to his room, he immediately locked the doors and windows, pulled up the curtains, and then summoned the spirit map scroll from his palm. With a thought, he entered the medium.

"Master!" Xia Qing was waiting in the Archean realm. When she saw Xia ruofei, she hurriedly and respectfully asked.

"How are the wormgrass?" Xia ruofei nodded.

"The quality should be very high!" Xia Qing said, " but you didn't come back, so I didn't go to dig ..."

" Let's go and take a look ..." Xia ruofei said.

The two of them came to the spatial spirit pond. There were two plastic boxes here, one big and one small. The orange one was used to cultivate reticulated abalone, while the smaller one was used for the cultivation of wormgrass.

It was small compared to the plastic box used to store abalones. In fact, this one was quite big. It was the largest plastic box in the space. It was 1.5 meters long, one meter wide, and one meter deep.

There was a layer of mesh covering the top of the plastic container. Xia ruofei could see through the mesh that the surface of the container was covered with dense purplish-red grass. It looked like a purple carpet.

During this period of time, Xia ruofei had learned a lot about aweto. He knew that under every blade of grass was another aweto.

In this small area, a conservative estimate would be that there were hundreds of them.

The density was quite scary. If the Gesang father and son had seen it, they would have thought it was a miracle.

The traditional herbalists of Naqu would take a long time to find one wormgrass on a Hill that was four or five thousand meters above sea level. They would be considered lucky if they could find a second one within a few meters.

For hundreds of them to grow in such a small area was something that he didn't even dare to dream of.

Not all the bat moth larvae were infected with the wormgrass fungus. Some lucky larvae had grown up healthy and turned into bat moths. They were all attached to the mesh or stopped between the grass.

Xia ruofei asked Xia Qing to find an empty plastic sorting box. Then, the two of them carefully opened the gauze net and transferred the bats and moths on the gauze net and in the sorting box into the sorting box. They covered them with the same gauze net.

In the mountain and sea realm, Xia ruofei had cordoned off another two mu of land to specially cultivate the wormgrass. However, without the acceleration of time, the effects of the cultivation there were still not apparent.

These bats and moths could still be placed in the mountain and sea realm.

Of course, this was only one of the reasons. More importantly, it wouldn't be a problem if they were allowed to fly around freely in the Archean realm. Furthermore, the environment in this space was unique, so they would definitely reproduce very quickly. It would be a small problem if they were to flood the place.

### **Chapter 890: A small harvest of wormgrass (3)**

After cautiously moving all the bats and moths into another plastic container, Xia ruofei asked Xia Qing to start collecting the wormgrass.

Although Xia ruofei had read a lot of information about wormgrass, he had never put it into practice. Professional things should be left to the professionals. Xia Qing's "database" had ready-made information on the collection of precious medicinal materials like wormgrass.

Xia Qing had already prepared a small and exquisite shovel. He carefully and gently began to dig at the outermost part of the soil. His movements were very gentle, for fear of damaging the Cordyceps in the soil.

The soil was very soft, and Xia Qing quickly dug out one of the wormgrass.

Then, Xia Qing picked up a soft brush and carefully cleaned the soil on the surface of the caterpillar fungus. A huge caterpillar fungus was presented in front of Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei took it and looked at it. Just from the size, this wormgrass was much thicker than the level 1 grass that he had bought from Gesang some time ago. It felt heavy in his hand.

Xia Qing also put down her tools and came over. She said in surprise, "Master, this worm grass is of extremely high quality! Congratulations, master!"

Xia Qing pointed at the wormgrass and explained, "Master, please take a look! Its surface is very yellow and clear, and the whole body is transparent and oily. The ring pattern is very clear with the characteristics of 'three narrow and one wide'. Out of the eight pairs of feet, the middle four pairs are very obvious, and the last three pairs of feet have basically all degenerated. There are also brownish-red eyes on the head, and the color of the grass head is also quite pure ..."

Then, Xia Qing leaned closer and sniffed it hard. She said in surprise, "Even the rich butter fragrance was preserved! It's even more authentic than the most authentic Cordyceps ..."

“Xia Qing, it seems like my method of bringing the Highland plants, soil, Cordyceps, and fungi into the medium is feasible,” Xia ruofei said happily.

“That’s right!” Xia Qing nodded repeatedly. The characteristics of the wormgrass have been preserved, and the environment of the spirit map world is obviously better than the outside world, so the quality of the wormgrass has also been greatly improved!”

“Will the medicinal properties of these wormgrass also be improved?” Xia ruofei asked.

“That’s for sure!” Xia Qing said proudly, “this worm grass is definitely a treasure in the secular world. Even if a cultivator were to consume it, it would still have extraordinary effects!”

Xia ruofei laughed happily when he heard this. His hard work in Tibet had not been in vain.

Other than the difference in the flow of time between the mountain and sea realm and the Archean realm, the overall environment and the concentration of spirit Qi were basically the same. Thus, if one could successfully cultivate high-grade wormgrass in the Archean realm, it was only a matter of time before the wormgrass in the mountain and sea realm matured.

The only thing that Xia ruofei was concerned about was the quality of the wormgrass.

In addition to the above quality characteristics, there was another important factor in measuring the quality of Cordyceps.

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On average, 2000 wormgrass could reach a weight of 1000 grams, which was Level 1 grass. In the outside world, Level 1 grass was sold at a sky-high price of hundreds of thousands of Yuan per 1000 grams.

And if a single wormgrass was heavier, it would be even more priceless, and the price would be even more outrageous.

So Xia ruofei immediately said, “Xia Qing, dig out all the wormgrass in the plastic box and clean them up. Let’s weigh them. Let’s see how many wormgrass can reach a thousand grams!”