

God tier Farm 1691

Chapter 1691: Hello, lady boss (3)

"If I sleep in, won't I miss the beautiful morning scenery?" Feng Rao giggled and said, "the scenery here is so beautiful! I really have a feeling that I don't want to leave after staying here!"

The two of them turned their gazes forward. The surface of the lake was still covered by a thin layer of gauze, making it seem like a paradise on earth. Taking a deep breath, they felt that the air was filled with a faint fragrance of grass, making them feel relaxed and happy.

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "then we'll stay a little longer!" Or just accept my suggestion and take a month off! Don't worry about the company's matters!"

"That won't do!" Feng Rao said, "I don't want to lose my ambition so early! By the way, how long are you going to stay in Australia? I still have to go back to China to work!"

Xia ruofei couldn't help but rub his forehead and smile bitterly. "Again ... I don't know how many days I'll have to stay! No matter what, he had to wait until this batch of wine was finished! Anyway, just stay here in peace! If I'm really worried about the company, I'll call everyone for a remote meeting or something!"

"Alright then!" Feng Jing nodded and said, "Oh right, I'll go with you today! I've never seen how wine is made!"

"Sure! Since you don't have any mission this time, hurry up and have breakfast if you want to go!" Xia ruofei said with a smile.

"Alright!" Feng Rao said happily.

The breakfast was prepared by Liang Qichao himself, and it was quite sumptuous.

After everyone finished eating, Xia ruofei asked Liang Qichao for his car keys and drove Feng Rao out of Paradise Farm to West Winery.

As for Liang Qichao, he wasn't interested in brewing wine. He was focused on the farm, so Xia ruofei didn't let him join in the fun.

After getting off the car at the West Winery, Feng Rao looked at the vintage door and the nameplate on it and asked, "Ruofei, so this is your winery! It looks like it's been a few years, right?"

"This is one of the wineries. It's a century – old shop!" Xia ruofei said, "didn't we pass by a vineyard when we drove here just now? That's the property of the winery!"

"It's so big!" Feng Rao said in surprise, "this winery doesn't look big! I thought it would be one of those small wineries!"

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "isn't there a lot of land in Australia?" The West Winery isn't that big in the Hunter Valley area. Alright, let's go in!"

Both old West and Kelly were wearing shirts and overalls today. They were directing the workers when they saw the two of them come in. Old West immediately put down his work and came forward.

"Xia! Feng! Hurry and come in!" Old West smiled and said, "I was just about to call the farm! We're about to start brewing the wine!"

"It's better to come at the right time than to come early!" Xia ruofei said with a smile.

"Xia, I'll go get you something to eat!" Said cabbili as she walked over.

"Don't be busy, Auntie cabalie!" Xia ruofei quickly replied, "we had breakfast at the farm and came over! You guys go ahead, we're just here to watch the fun!"

Then, Xia ruofei pointed at the workers and asked, "What are they busy with?"

"Oh! We're currently taking the grapes out of the constant temperature warehouse and preparing for the first step!" Old West laughed and said, "before making wine, you have to break the skin and remove the stem!"

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Chapter 1692: Traditional craftsmanship (1)

Xia ruofei watched with interest as the workers skillfully spread out the baskets of grapes and carefully removed the stems.

"Xia," said Kelly with a smile, "the stem contains a lot of tannins, which will bring a sour taste. So, in order to keep the wine fresh, the stem must be removed. We've been using the most traditional wine – making techniques. These are all done by hand, and although the efficiency is a little low, the quality of the wine produced is much higher!"

Xia ruofei smiled and nodded. "Yes, quality is the most important. My domestic farm also takes the high – Quality route!"

Feng Rao chuckled. "Our country's been promoting the spirit of craftsmen. I saw uncle West and the others making wine. I really felt the spirit of craftsmen!"

"This method has been around for a hundred or two hundred years," said Kelly with a smile. "Many wineries have introduced advanced machinery, but West has been stubbornly sticking to the traditional way of brewing! Although the efficiency has decreased and the cost of labor has increased a lot, he still refuses to change!"

"I must give uncle Wester a like!" Xia ruofei smiled and said, "you can't be too eager for quick success in any field. You can only make the best work if you perfect every detail!"

Some of the workers were focused on removing the grape stalks, while others were putting the grapes into high – Temperature sterilized stainless steel containers. After each container was filled, someone would carry them into the small cold storage warehouse next to the winery.

"Auntie cabalie! Then what are they doing?" Feng Rao asked curiously.

Auntie Kelly laughed and said, "In order to extract the fragrance of the grapes and the active components in the skin, and enhance the original fresh fruit fragrance of the grapes, we will soak the

broken grapes and the grape juice at a low temperature before making the juice. This will make the wine taste richer and more mellow!”

“Oh! I’ve learned something new!” Feng Rao said with a smile.

“Feng, this process is actually very boring!” “The low temperature soaking process will take more than ten hours, and the earliest we can start is tomorrow, so ... Why don’t you ask Xia to take you to the vineyard?” she said with a smile.

Xia ruofei laughed and said, “that’s good!” Oh right, Auntie Capella, are they picking grapes at the vineyard? Let’s go and experience it!”

Auntie Kelly smiled and shook her head. “There’s no one working at the vineyard right now!”

“Oh? Why is that so?” Xia ruofei was surprised.

Auntie Caitley smiled and explained, “White grapes are very sensitive to temperature. High temperatures will destroy the elegant sound of the White grapes themselves, increasing the risk of oxidation and microbial infection of the grapes. So, most of the time to pick them is in the early morning, before the sun has completely risen. Furthermore, you have to be extremely careful when you harvest them, and do your best to keep the fruits intact. ”

“It’s that troublesome?” Xia ruofei said, “then wouldn’t uncle Wester have a hard time? They’re already organizing the grape – picking so early in the morning, and they’re even making wine during the day ...”

“We’re used to it. Every year’s grape harvesting season will be tougher.” Auntie Kelly chuckled and said, “but it also gives me a sense of accomplishment!”

“That won’t do! “You’re getting on in years. You can’t keep working like this ...” Xia ruofei said. “If you really can’t, hire someone to keep an eye on the vineyard. You and uncle Wester shouldn’t wake up so early!”

“Yup! Auntie Caitley.” “Your health is more important!” Feng Rao chimed in.

Madam Caitley smiled and waved her hand. “He won’t be at ease if we leave it to someone else! Besides, we’ll also pay attention to rest. During the day, he and I take turns to rest when we’re making wine, and we go to bed very early at night. It’ll be fine after all the grapes are picked. ”

Xia ruofei couldn’t argue with her and could only say helplessly, “Then hire more workers and finish picking the grapes as soon as possible! You don’t have to worry about the increased cost!”

“Xia, thank you for your concern,” said Madam Kelly with a smile. “However, the maturity of the grapes is different. The number of grapes harvested each time is calculated. Increasing the number of people won’t solve the problem! Don’t worry! Although two wineries are picking fruits at the same time this year, it will be finished in five days at most!”

“Alright! You guys must rest well!” Xia ruofei said.

“Good, good, good!” Said Auntie Kelly with a smile.

Xia ruofei thought for a while and said, "since no one is working at the vineyard, we won't go there." Why don't we ... Help out with the work!"

Auntie Caitley was stunned for a moment before she said, "Alright! Come ... I'll help you wash your hands and disinfect ..."

Removing the stem and breaking the skin of the grapes didn't require much skill. The only requirement was that the workers were careful, so Auntie Capella wasn't worried that the two of them would affect the progress of the workers' work.

After Xia ruofei and Feng Jing washed their hands, they excitedly joined the team.

In the beginning, Aunt Kaberli was a little worried that they would be careless and not be able to remove the stem of the grapes. However, after working with the two for a while, she was completely relieved.

The two of them were very meticulous. Although their work efficiency was not as high as those of skilled workers, the quality of their work was very high.

Chapter 1693: Traditional craftsmanship (2)

Translator: 549690339

After Xia ruofei had gotten used to it, his work efficiency had increased. He quickly removed the grape stalks and looked no different from those skilled workers.

For the entire morning, everyone was busy with work, processing more than half of the grapes they had picked two days ago.

Xia ruofei was worried that Feng Jing would be tired and advised her to rest at the side. However, Feng Jing insisted on working with everyone and refused to rest.

Xia ruofei's heart ached a little when he saw Feng Rao's forehead covered in sweat.

After finishing his work in the morning, he immediately went over to pour Feng Jing a glass of water. After blocking everyone's view, he secretly took out a few drops of the flower petal solution from his interspace and dripped them into the water. Then, he brought the glass to Feng Jing.

"Sister Che, drink some water!" Xia ruofei said with a smile.

"Yo! Why do I feel a little overwhelmed by the boss's personal service?" Feng Rao said with a smile.

"Still joking? Hurry up and take a break! Look how tired you are ..." Xia ruofei said.

Feng Rao smiled sweetly, took the cup, and gulped it down. She then blinked at Xia ruofei and said, "I'm not tired! Let's come back in the afternoon!"

"Don't try to show off!" Xia ruofei said, "just stay on the farm and rest in the afternoon ..."

"I'm really not tired!" Feng Rao said, "I think it's quite interesting! In China, sitting in the office all day, my cervical spine and lumbar spine are damaged. Now that I've done physical work, I feel relaxed all over!"

Old West walked over and gave the two a thumbs up.””Xia, Feng, your skills in ridiculing people are already very good! Thank you for your help!”

Xia ruofei shrugged and said,”uncle Wester, I should be the one thanking you!” Auntie Caitley already told me that you’ve all been working hard during this period!”

Old West chuckled and said,”it’s hard work, but it’s a great sense of accomplishment! Xia, the quality of the grapes you’ve provided is really great! Not only did it grow grapes that met the standards of wine brewing in the first year, but the quality was even higher than the Semillon grapes I’ve seen in the past few decades! I can’t wait to see the quality of the wine made with them!”

“Ruofei, did you provide these grape seedlings?” Feng Rao asked curiously in Chinese.

Xia ruofei smiled and said,”yes!” I happen to know of a better type of Semillon grape, so I imported a batch of them to the Hunter Valley. Then, I asked uncle Wester to dig out all the grapes that were originally planted and plant them with the new species that I provided!”

“You’re too bold!” Feng Rao said,”what if there’s a problem with the grape Tree? Wouldn’t that be a delay of several years?”

Xia ruofei shrugged and said,”uncle Wester thought the same way, but ... Hasn’t the truth been proven?” This is indeed a high – Quality Grape Tree!”

After the two of them chatted for a while, Xia ruofei said to the two of them,””Uncle Wester, aunty cabalie, we’ll head back to the farm first. We’ll come back in the afternoon!”

“Let’s eat here!” “I’ll make you guys something delicious!” Said Auntie Kabarel hurriedly.

“No, no, no!” Xia ruofei waved his hand and said,”it’s ready at the farm. Let’s go back and eat!”

The two elders had been working so hard these past few days. Xia ruofei really did not want to trouble them. If they stayed for lunch, aunt Capella would definitely prepare a sumptuous lunch. They were already so tired from work, how could they bear to do that?

“Alright then!” Old West said,”but you can rest on the farm in the afternoon! You don’t need to come over and help ...”

Xia ruofei laughed and pointed at Feng Rao.”I originally planned to do the same, but sister Che wasn’t willing! She likes the working atmosphere here!”

“Hahaha! Then bring it on!” Old West said happily,”but pay attention to rest. You can’t work as hard as you did in the morning!”

In the morning, Xia ruofei and Feng Rao worked even harder than the workers. The two of them processed more than 20 baskets of grapes. Even old West and his wife were secretly impressed.

“I know!” Xia ruofei said,”the afternoon sun is very strong. You guys should rest and not work too early!”

The two of them left West Winery and returned to Paradise Farm for lunch.

At Paradise Farm, Xia ruofei met the full – time Deputy Manager of the farm, Daphne, again. Although Liang Qichao tried to hide it, he could tell from some small details that Liang Qichao and Daphne were already together.

While helping to clean up the dishes, Xia ruofei muttered in Liang Qichao's ear, "Good job, brother! You're here in Australia to show off our country's might! This Western girl is not bad. Think about how to get past your father and then marry her!"

Liang Qichao said with a bitter face, "things aren't even set in stone yet!" Besides, you know how old – fashioned my dad is ... How could he possibly agree to me marrying a foreign woman? Why don't you ... Help me think of a way?"

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "I'm sorry, but I can't help!" You'd better think of a way yourself! Haha.....I'm going to take a nap!"

"Hey!" Liang Qichao called out, but Xia ruofei did not stop. She quickly ran up the stairs. Liang Qichao was so angry that he threw the cloth in his hand into the sink and said, "you're not loyal ..."

Chapter 1694: Traditional craftsmanship (3)

Translator: 549690339

In the afternoon, Xia ruofei and Feng Jing were still doing the boring work of peeling and stubbing grapes with the workers.

By the time they had finished processing all the grapes, the sky had already turned completely dark.

Xia ruofei politely declined Old West and his wife's invitation to dinner and returned to Paradise Farm with Feng Jing.

The next day, Xia ruofei and Feng Rao arrived at West Winery early.

"Uncle Wester, you're not going to cut your skin again today, are you?" As soon as Xia ruofei saw him, he asked, "this job is so boring!"

West, who was organizing the workers to move the grapes picked in the early morning into the warehouse, smiled and said, "We need to remove the stubbles from this new batch of grapes as soon as possible, but this job will be handled by Capella. Our grapes from yesterday have already been soaked in low temperature, so we can proceed to the next step today!"

Xia ruofei's eyes lit up and he said, "that's great!" When does it start?"

"Immediately!" Old West said, "please follow me!"

Old West brought Xia ruofei and Feng Jing to the winery's wine Workshop. Although he had always insisted on using traditional wine brewing techniques, Old West was not against new techniques. For example, the hygiene conditions were much better than his ancestors hundreds of years ago.

After everyone went through a strict disinfection process, Old West allowed them to enter the workshop.

Old West put on his rubber gloves as he said, ""Today, we're going to first extract the juice! This process had to be completed by an experienced winemaker. Bill and the others were all old buddies! They will come with me to extract the juice of the grapes that have been soaked in low temperature!"

A few white – haired old workers beside Old West smiled at Xia ruofei.

This time, Xia ruofei and Feng Jing could not do anything. They just watched Old West pour the grapes into a special container and squeezed the juice by hand. The grape juice would flow from the small tube at the bottom of the container into the stainless steel bucket.

Old West said as he operated, ""The process of juicing must be fast and avoid contact with the air as much as possible because the oxygen in the air will cause oxidation, deterioration, and color change of the grape juice. At the same time, the movement must be very gentle, otherwise too much pressure may cause the skin of the grape to break, releasing tannins and other substances, causing the taste to be bitter. "

"It seems like this process is crucial!" Xia ruofei nodded.

"Hahaha! Xia, don't worry! We've been doing this for decades, there's definitely no problem!" Old West said with a smile.

Old West and the others were very efficient. They finished processing the grapes from yesterday in half a day.

The workers moved the sealed stainless steel barrels of grape juice into the small cold storage and placed them neatly.

"Xia," Old West said, "the juice still needs to be set still under cooling conditions. This way, the large particles will be deposited at the bottom of the container. What we need to make wine is the supernatant. We use them for fermentation!"

"How long will it take?" Xia ruofei asked.

Old West smiled and said, "it'll be about this time tomorrow!" Now, for convenience's sake, some wineries often use a centrifuge for separation, but this will also cause the yeast to be removed, so artificial yeast needs to be added. "

Xia ruofei laughed. "I know. This is something that uncle Wester can't tolerate. He's a man who has always been insistent on traditional craftsmanship."

"Hahaha!" Old West laughed and said, "yes! Such a revolution was wrong! They can say that I'm old – fashioned, but I'll stick to my own point of view!"

"I like this kind of old – fashioned and conservative!" Xia ruofei gave him a thumbs up and smiled. "Then ... We'll come again tomorrow!"

In the afternoon, the winery would definitely continue to peel and remove the stems of the newly picked grapes. Xia ruofei was indeed a little bored, so he decided to bring Feng Jing around the Hunter Valley for a tour. They would continue to experience traditional wine – making the next day.

Chapter 1695: The excited Old West (1)

Translator: 549690339

In the afternoon, Xia ruofei brought Feng Rao to the Hunter Valley Garden at the foot of Brokeback Mountain.

To Xia ruofei, this was a revisit to an old place. Last time, he brought Lin Qiao here and happened to meet Lin Qiao's high school classmate, tan Lili, which led to a series of events.

Of course, it was also because of that storm that Xia ruofei eventually took over the largest Golden Oak winery in the Hunter Valley area.

Now that he was back in Hunter Valley's garden, the scenery was still as beautiful as ever. The theme parks were like a dream paradise. Xia ruofei could not help but sigh.

Time had changed, and the scenery here was still the same. However, those people from back then might have had their own paths in life.

Tan Lili, who had come to her senses and returned to the country to repeat her studies, should be at the most tense moment in preparing for the college entrance examination.

There was also tan Lili's boyfriend, Zheng Peng, who had long since sold his assets and left Australia with his parents.

Robinson and Brody, father and son of the Golden Oak winery, would definitely not dare to stay in the Hunter Valley after selling the winery.

Of course, these people only had themselves to blame. Xia ruofei only felt a little emotional but did not sympathize with them.

It was Feng Rao's first time at the Hunter Valley Garden. Just like Lin Qiao, she was deeply attracted by the theme park.

Snow White, Mickey Mouse Donald Duck, Cinderella ... Scenes from fairy tales were being played out in real life. Feng Jing couldn't help but feel like a young girl and asked Xia ruofei to take a lot of photos for her.

The two of them had fun for half a day and returned to their home.

The next morning, they made an appointment to go to the West Winery.

The first batch of grape juice that had been brewed that day had already settled, and old West had organized the workers to pour the supernatant into oak barrels for fermentation.

After Xia ruofei asked Feng Jing, he found out that the fermentation of white wine required a very strict temperature. It had to be controlled between 18 and 20 degrees, or the aroma and taste of the wine would be greatly affected.

In addition, the whole fermentation process took about two to three weeks. In other words, the grape juice in the oak barrel had to be placed in a constant – Temperature warehouse for about 20 days before the main fermentation period was completed. After that, it might take another one or two weeks for the whole fermentation process to be completed.

By then, the grape juice would have already turned into wine, and the strong smell of wine could be smelled when the oak barrel was opened.

Of course, it would still have to be cultivated in oak barrels. At this stage, the dead yeast would settle at the bottom of the barrel after fermentation. The winemaking workers would mix the dead yeast with the wine at regular times to make the wine taste more mellow.

Finally, after a period of clarification and removing the dead yeast and grape crumbs in the wine, it could be bottled.

After hearing Old West's introduction, Feng Rao was a little disappointed. "It's going to take so long! It looks like we won't be able to wait for the wine to be bottled ..."

It would take at least a month to complete the process. Feng Jing couldn't possibly stay in Australia for so long without taking care of the company's Affairs in China.

It was possible for Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "why don't you just take a break?" I'll give you a month's leave, so you can come to uncle Wester's place every day to learn how to make wine!"

"I don't want to!" Feng Jing said, "since it's impossible to complete it here in a short time, let's hurry back to China!"

"How about ... I bring you here again in a month?" Xia ruofei said with a smile.

For the past few days, Feng Jing had been participating in the entire brewing process. Xia ruofei could tell that Feng Jing was quite interested in it. Perhaps it was a way for her to relax!

"We'll see ..." Feng Rao said after some hesitation.

It was obvious that she was moved. If it was in the past, Feng Jing would have rejected him without a second thought.

Xia ruofei looked at Old West again and asked curiously, "Uncle West, I heard you say that the wine will be bottled in about a month? Wasn't wine supposed to be stored in oak barrels? Why are they bottled so early?"

Old West chuckled. "Xia, this is a specialty of the Semillon wine in the Hunter Valley area of Australia. It's not ripened in an oak barrel but in a bottle!" The amazing thing is that when the Semillon in the bottle is ripe, it has a lively and fresh taste with a hint of lemon flavor when it's young. After a period of time, it will develop a classic golden color and the taste will also become rich, such as toast, honey, grass, etc. "

Xia ruofei kept nodding his head, feeling that he had gained a lot of knowledge.

He used to only know some basic knowledge about Semillon, but this time, after experiencing the wine – making process himself, he felt that there were many details worth paying attention to, and these were all valuable experiences passed down from generation to generation.

"Of course, oak barrels are still very important," Old West said. "The fermentation and cultivation of the Semillon are all completed in oak barrels. During this process, the wood and grass scents of the oak

barrel will blend into the wine, enriching the layers of the wine's aroma. Therefore, good oak barrels are very important for wine brewing. "

"Oh?" Xia ruofei asked, "what about our batch of oak barrels?"

"Not bad," Old West laughed. Above average. "Of course, if it were the Semillon grapes from a few years ago, such an oak barrel would be enough. However, the quality of the grapes this year is extremely high. I originally wanted to find a better oak barrel, but it's not easy to do so ..."

Chapter 1696: The excited Old West (2)

Translator: 549690339

Xia ruofei's heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, he had an idea. "Uncle Wester, can you give me two barrels of the fermented grape juice?"

Old Wester was stunned for a moment and said, ""Xia, it's not that I don't want to give it to you, but the entire winery is yours. It's definitely not a problem if you want two barrels of grape juice ... But the fermentation process requires strict control of the temperature. If I give it to you ... The grape juice will definitely become extremely sour in the end, and that would be a waste!"

Xia ruofei chuckled. "Uncle Wester, you don't have to worry about that. Anyway, we've produced so much this year. At most, we'll waste two barrels. Just take it as I've finished it myself ..."

Old West actually didn't want to. The quality of the grapes this year was especially good, and all the wine was like his favorite. How could he bear to take two barrels out at once? However, Xia ruofei was the owner of the winery. Even if he objected, it would be invalid!

Besides, Xia ruofei did not use his power to oppress him. Instead, he discussed it with him calmly. Besides, two buckets of water were not too much, so he nodded helplessly in the end.

Old West beckoned a worker over and was about to ask him to bring out two barrels of fermented grape juice from the storeroom.

Xia ruofei quickly waved his hand and said, "uncle Wester, don't be in a hurry!" I have a friend in Australia, and the oak trees he grows seem to be pretty good. I want to buy two oak trees from him. Can you help me check the quality? If the quality is good, can you please ask someone to make a few oak barrels for me? I'll put the grape juice I want in the new oak barrels. How about it?"

"The oak trees here in Australia seem to be very ordinary!" Old West said hesitantly.

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "let's wait for the wood to arrive!" If the quality was not good, then they would use the oak barrels from the winery. It only took two buckets anyway! There's no problem, right?"

Old Wester smiled bitterly and said, "Xia, you're the owner of the winery!" Of course, there won't be any problems with your request!"

"Thanks!" Xia ruofei said happily, "uncle Wester, we'll take our leave first! When the oak wood is transported, I'll have it delivered to the winery as soon as possible!"

Old West was busy dealing with the clear grape juice. He said goodbye to Xia ruofei in a hurry and went back to work.

As they walked out of the West Winery, Feng Rao asked curiously, ""Ruofei, do you have friends who grow oak trees in Australia?"

"There is! I have a lot of friends!" Xia ruofei laughed and said, "I'm going to contact the oak tree in the afternoon. You can either rest at the farm for half a day or ask brother Liang to take you around the area! There's no problem, right?"

"Of course, no problem!" Feng Rao laughed and said, "I'm not a child. I don't need you to keep me company all day! You can go and do your work!"

Feng Rao couldn't help but ask, ""Ruofei, according to uncle Wester, the fermentation process has strict temperature control requirements. You asked for two barrels of grape juice, aren't you wasting them?"

"I have my own use for it!" Xia ruofei smiled mysteriously and said, "besides, I'm not leaving them at Paradise Farm. I have to send them to a friend. Anyway, you don't have to worry about it!"

"So mysterious. Could it be that oak – planting friend again?" Feng Rao joked.

"Amazing, you guessed it right!" Xia ruofei smiled and said, "he also has his own winery. I gave him two barrels for testing."

Of course, Xia ruofei did not have any other Australian friends. He was not going to give the two barrels of grape juice to someone for an experiment. He was going to keep them in his Origin space.

As for the oak tree, Xia ruofei wanted to cut down two of the oak trees that he had planted in the interspace. In order to cultivate truffles, Xia ruofei had planted many oak trees in the interspace. Since oak trees reproduced very quickly, cutting down one or two would not affect the production of truffles.

He also wanted to know the quality of the oak trees that grew in the space.

However, he couldn't tell Feng Rao about this, so Xia ruofei could only say it without thinking.

Feng Jing didn't suspect anything. After all, this was Xia ruofei's private matter, so she didn't ask further.

Back at Paradise Farm, Xia ruofei asked Liang Qichao to arrange for a wooden flatbed cart for lunch.

As for the loading location, Xia ruofei said that he did not know where his friend would unload the wood, so he asked Liang Qichao to contact the driver after he had found the car.

Liang Qichao didn't doubt him and agreed.

After Xia ruofei finished his lunch, he went back to his room and locked the door before entering the medium.

In the interspace, Xia Qing was still doing her best to manage those precious crops for Xia ruofei. Under his efforts, the medicine garden's scope was constantly expanding. In the future, the medicine garden in the interspace alone would be able to meet the raw material needs of the manufacturing factory.

After being punished by Xia ruofei, the white fox had been very well – behaved recently. Most of the time, it was comprehending the spatial rules. This stable spatial structure, which was very close to the outside world, was like a huge treasure vault for it. It was very comfortable to live here.

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "you guys can go back to work!" Don't mind me!"

After Xia Qing and the white fox left, Xia ruofei took a saw from the Archean realm and chose two oak trees to cut down. Then, he removed the branches and vines. Very quickly, he got two logs of wood.

Chapter 1697: The excited Old West (3)

Translator: 549690339

After he was done, Xia ruofei left the medium in a hurry.

He asked Liang Qichao for the keys to the pickup truck and left the farm alone.

Australia was vast and sparsely populated. Some of the desolate places were often deserted with a radius of more than 100 kilometers. Xia ruofei easily found a remote road and observed it. There was no one within a few kilometers of it, and there would only be one or two cars passing by. It could be said to be very desolate.

After Xia ruofei got out of the car, he took out two pieces of wood from the medium and placed them on the side of the road. Then, he took out his phone and contacted the driver.

He had already determined his location through the satellite positioning system. After reporting his location to the driver, the driver told him that it would take him two or three hours to get here. There was no other way. Australia was very large, and this place was quite far from the residential area.

After Xia ruofei hung up the phone, he took out a recliner and an umbrella from his interspace. He lay down under the umbrella to pass the time.

When the sky was slightly dark, the flat truck finally arrived.

While they were waiting, not a single car passed by on this road, which showed how remote it was.

The driver also knew in advance that they were going to transport two logs of wood, so he also brought tools such as hinges and a few workers with him.

The driver was also very curious about this desolate loading site. Xia ruofei explained that it was sent by a foreign driver who was not familiar with the road. He returned after unloading the goods, so he had to call another car to transfer the goods.

Xia ruofei even pretended to be indignant and complained.

The driver didn't ask much. He would get the money anyway, so he immediately asked the workers to start loading the car.

Everyone skillfully tied the wood and hoisted it onto the truck, securing it with steel wires. Xia ruofei then drove the pickup truck to lead the way. The two cars drove to West Winery one after the other.

When they arrived at the winery, the sky was already dark. The workers who had been busy the whole day had all gone home, and the winery was quiet.

Xia ruofei rang the doorbell and shouted, ""Uncle Wester, come and open the door! My oak is here!"

After a while, there was the sound of footsteps. Old West came out in his pajamas. Since they had to get up early to pick grapes, the two usually went to bed after dinner.

Xia ruofei said apologetically, ""Uncle Wester, I'm sorry to disturb your rest! The oak that I told you in the morning has arrived. Open the door and let the car in to unload the wood. Then, you can continue to rest ..."

"It's fine, it's fine," Old West said with a smile. "We just laid down ... Xia, your friend is quite efficient!"

Xia ruofei said, "the driver sent it to the wrong place. I even found a trolley to transfer it. Otherwise, it wouldn't have arrived so late ..."

"Come in!" Old West opened the door to the winery and let two cars in.

There were only two logs of wood, so the workers quickly unloaded them on the empty space in the winery.

Then, the truck driver took the workers and drove away from Xuanji. The transportation fee was naturally settled with Paradise Farm.

"Uncle Wester, I'm sorry! You should go and rest!" Xia ruofei said, "tomorrow, remember to get a bucket – jingling craftsman to take a look. If it's useful, he can help me make a few oak barrels."

Old West chuckled and said, "no rush!" Don't worry, I'll take a look at your wood ..."

With that, Old West walked to the side of the corridor and turned on the headlights. Then, he walked to the wood and squatted down to observe.

In fact, Old West did not have much hope for wood. Good oak was in short supply for wineries. Moreover, the quality of oak in Australia was average. For the wood to be transported so quickly, it must be planted not far from the Hunter Valley area. He had not heard of any place nearby that produced good oak!

In fact, most wineries used oak barrels from the United States, France, and Hungary.

However, after a few glances, he couldn't help but rub his eyes. Then, he impatiently got closer to take a look. His entire body was almost on the wood.

Xia ruofei looked at Old West and knew that his oak tree was not bad. In fact, he had never been worried. He was bathed in rich spiritual energy in the spirit map space all day long. How bad could an oak tree be when it grew in such an environment?

"How was it, uncle Wester?" Xia ruofei smiled and asked, "can this oak wood be used?"

Old West suddenly stood up and looked at Xia ruofei with a fanatical gaze. ""Xia, where did you get these oak trees?"

“Didn’t I already tell you? My friend gave it to me!” Xia ruofei said with a smile.

Old West patted his head and said,“Look at my memory! Xia, does your friend still have such oak? I’ll take as many as you have!”

“So, these two oak trees can still be used?” Xia ruofei asked with a smile.

“It’s more than just usable! He’s the king of oak!” Old West said excitedly,“look at the density of the veins! Even the upstart of oak, the best Hungary oak, could not compare to it at all! Do you know? The more compact the texture, the less tannins would be released, which could make the wine more refined! This is simply a top – grade oak that can only be found by luck!”

Old West was very excited. He pointed at the two oak trees and said,“Also, I smelled it carefully just now. This Oak’s fragrance is very unique and very charming. It makes people feel like they’re floating! I can’t imagine how mesmerizing the wine would be if it were to ferment our Semillon!”

Then, Old West looked at Xia ruofei with a fanatical gaze and asked,“Xia, tell me quickly, does your friend have more of these oak trees?”

Chapter 1698: The power of the best oak (1)

Translator: 549690339

Xia ruofei quickly replied,“no!” He had already reserved all of his oak for this year and they were all going to be exported. These two were the only ones left! The Rest Haven’t reached the standard for cutting down trees!”

Although there were many oak trees in the interspace, Xia ruofei still needed to save some to cultivate truffles. Moreover, the two wineries had a huge demand for oak barrels. Even if all the oak trees in the interspace were cut down, it would definitely not be enough. Hence, Xia ruofei naturally wanted to stop Old West from changing the oak barrels.

Old West was very disappointed. He asked,“Is there really not a single one left?”

“Not a single one left!” Xia ruofei said firmly.

“Why don’t you go and ask again?” Old West said expectantly,“Xia, the quality of our grapes is very high. I’ve always hoped to use new oak barrels because new barrels have a much greater impact on the taste of wine than old barrels. If we can use this quality oak to make oak barrels, the quality of our Semillon grapes will definitely go up another level!”

Xia ruofei smiled.”Uncle Wester, there’s really no more. I’ve already asked my friend.”

“I see …” Old West couldn’t hide his disappointment.

Xia ruofei thought for a while and said,“uncle Wester, what do you think?” No matter how many barrels these two logs can be made into, I only want two of them and leave the rest for the winery. We can use the Old and New wooden barrels at the same time, and then we can compare them and have an intuitive result!”

Xia ruofei paused before continuing, "also, I'll ask my friend to reserve a batch of oak for us next year to guarantee the needs of the two wineries!" You can calculate the number needed, and I'll ask my friend to reserve it in advance. How about it?"

"That's the only way," Old West said. Xia, you should contact your friend now! Next year, our winery will reserve at least 800 barrels of wood!"

"800 ..." Xia ruofei asked in surprise. "Do we really need that many?"

"It can be used!" Old West said, "the Golden Oak winery is the largest winery in the Hunter Valley area. The size of the West Winery is not small either. 800 wooden barrels are just enough for the two wineries!"

Xia ruofei thought for a while and said, "no problem!" I'll make a reservation with my friend immediately!"

Then, Xia ruofei asked again, "uncle Wester, how long does it take to make a wooden bucket?" Will we be able to catch up with this batch of wine?"

"It's just a few," Old West said. "I'll ask old Carl to stop his work for a while. A week should be enough! The main thing is that the new wooden barrels need to be baked. This process is crucial to the quality of the wooden barrels, and it takes a lot of time. One week should be the fastest!"

"The grapes at the Golden Oak winery ripen a few days later," Old West said. "We should be able to make it in a week. But ... Xia! I still don't understand why you want unfermented grape juice. The fermentation process has very strict requirements on the environment and temperature. After you take them away, it's very likely that the two barrels of grape juice will become sour and smelly wastewater ..."

Xia ruofei laughed, "uncle Wester, you don't have to worry about this!" Anyway, I only want two buckets ... Alright, you should go back and rest! He still had to wake up early tomorrow to pick grapes! I'm going back to the farm too!"

"Alright then!" Old West said, "I'll ask old Carl to come over tomorrow morning. He's the best bucket – jingling craftsman in the Hunter Valley area!"

"Thanks! Uncle Wester!" Xia ruofei said with a smile.

.....

The next day, not long after Xia ruofei and Feng Rao arrived at the West Winery, a cool old man in a checkered shirt, riding boots, and a cowboy hat drove a pickup truck to the winery.

After he jumped out of the car, he shouted, "West!" West! Where is the superior oak you were talking about?"

Old West, who was busy, immediately put down his work and got up to welcome him. He laughed and said, "Karl! You came early enough! Come, come, come, let me introduce you to the new boss of West Winery, Xia ruofei from China!"

Carl nodded at Xia ruofei perfunctorily and said, ""West, take me to see the oak trees! If the quality is not good, I will not take it! I have a lot of orders on hand right now!"

He didn't care who the owner of West Winery was. All he could think about was the top – Quality oak that Old West had praised on the phone last night. For a top – tier bucket – binding craftsman, top – Quality wood was far more attractive to him than a rich Chinese man.

Old West was a little embarrassed, but Xia ruofei didn't mind. He smiled and said, ""Uncle Wester, you should take Uncle Carl to see the wood first!"

Old West looked at Carl with dissatisfaction and said, ""Follow me!"

He took Carl to an open space on the side of the winery building. The two logs of wood from last night had been unloaded here.

Xia ruofei and Feng Rao looked at each other and followed him.

As soon as Carl saw the two logs, he quickened his pace and squatted down to take a closer look. He was much more serious than Old West in his inspection. Not only did he carefully check the texture of the oak, but he also pinched a few different parts with his nails. He even dug out a small piece and put it in front of his nose to sniff.

Chapter 1699: The power of top - grade oak (2)

Translator: 549690339

The expression on his face also became more and more colorful as the examination went on.

Finally, Carl stood up and looked at Old West excitedly. He asked in a hurry, ""West, where did you get this oak tree? Why are there only two of them?"

"You don't have to worry about that! I'm asking you if you'll take this job or not. " Old West asked smugly.

"Answer! Of course I'll take it!" Carl said without hesitation.

Old West winked slyly and said, ""We're in a hurry and hope to get the barrels within a week. If that's the case, you might have to stop all your other work. I'll ask wahill if it's not possible ..."

"Don't you dare!" Carl glared at him and said, "West, we've known each other for decades! If you dare to hand this job over to wahill, I'll cut off all ties with you immediately, do you believe me?"

Old Wester laughed out loud and patted Carl's shoulder. ""I'm just joking with you! Didn't I call you as soon as I got the wood yesterday?"

Old West then said seriously, ""But I wasn't joking when I said I'd deliver it within a week. Are you sure you can complete it?"

"Of course!" Carl patted his chest and said, "stop the other orders for now. I'll deal with these two logs personally. I'm sure it'll be done within a week!"

"Uncle Carl, how many barrels can these two logs be made into?" Xia ruofei asked.

“How do you know?” Carl frowned. We can only come to a conclusion after going back and doing some precise calculations!”

Old West said, “Carl, don’t say I didn’t warn you, the owner of this wood is not me, it’s Xia ...”

Carl said nonchalantly, “I know. Didn’t you say so?” He’s the new boss of West Winery ...”

“You didn’t understand what I meant!” Old West smiled and said, “I mean ... This wood was obtained by Xia, and ... Next year, we will replace all the oak barrels in the winery with new barrels made of this oak. It will be the West Winery and the gold oak winery!”

Carl was stunned for a moment. Then, he looked at Xia ruofei. The cocky expression on his face disappeared and was replaced by a warm smile. With his unkempt beard, he looked like the master of a beggar sect when he smiled.

Xia ruofei felt a little scared and couldn’t help but say, “Uncle Carl ...”

Carl immediately said, “Mr. Xia!” Mr. Xia looks like a young and successful man. No wonder you were able to buy West Winery ...”

Old West reminded him, “Carl! Xia also bought the Golden Oak winery ...”

Carl choked for a moment, then immediately put on a smile and said, “Mr. Xia, let me introduce myself. My name is Carl ...” He said.

Xia ruofei was not used to it. He waved his hand and said, “Mr. Carl, I know that you’re the best bucket – jingling craftsman in the Hunter Valley area, right?”

“Hehe ... That was everyone’s honor ...” Karl said, “I apologize for my offense just now! Mr. Xia, I didn’t expect you to have such a way ... It’s not easy to get such top – grade oak ...”

Xia ruofei smiled and said, “Mr. Carl, if you have something to say, just say it!” I’m not used to this ...”

Feng Rao couldn’t help but burst into laughter. She was quite amused by Carl’s change in attitude.

Carl didn’t take it to heart. He continued to smile and said, “Mr. Xia, I have a presumptuous request. If you can get such oak next year, can you give me priority if you want to make oak barrels ...”

Xia ruofei looked at Feng Rao and old West, then said, “Uncle Carl, uncle Wester said that you’re the best bucket – jingling craftsman in the Hunter Valley area. If I can buy oak next year, I’ll definitely consider you first!”

Carl was overjoyed and quickly said, “Good, good, good! Mr. Xia was a straightforward person! Then we have a deal! I’ve decided on your winery’s oak barrel business for next year!”

Xia ruofei smiled and nodded. “No problem! However, these two logs of wood ...”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Xia,” Carl said quickly, “I’ll stop all the orders and give priority to your two logs!” By the way ... You just asked ...”

“How many oak barrels can these two logs be used to make?” Xia ruofei said with a smile.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Carl quickly said, “I’ve done a preliminary calculation. At least Five Oak barrels can be made. If the wood is conserved, it’s possible to make six more ...”

Xia ruofei smiled and said, “Uncle Carl, do as you see fit!” In any case, you should first ensure the quality of our oak barrels, don’t force yourself ...”

As if he had been insulted, Carl immediately said, “Don’t worry about that. My brand has been around for decades. Even if you don’t tell me, I’ll guarantee the quality of the barrels first. If you don’t believe me, you can ask West.”

Xia ruofei turned to look at Old West, who nodded and said, “Xia, don’t you worry about Carl’s character! He’s been making oak barrels in the Hunter Valley area for decades. It’s definitely the best quality!”

Xia ruofei nodded and said with a smile, “Uncle Carl, I’ll have to trouble you!”

“It’s no trouble, no trouble at all,” old Carl said with a smile. “It’s my honor to be of service to you!”

Then, he immediately said to Old West, “West, what are you doing? Why aren’t you calling a truck?”

“Oh oh oh oh! Just wait! I’ll call for it immediately!” Old West quickly said.

After a while, a flat truck drove over, and under Carl’s command, the workers loaded the wood into the truck and transported it away.

Xia ruofei and Feng Jing had also started working on the West Winery, mainly on the early stages of peeling off the skin and removing the stem. The later stages of the brewing process took too long, and Xia ruofei and Feng Jing might not be able to wait that long.

At noon, the workers finished processing the White grapes they had harvested today and went home.

Xia ruofei and Feng Jing also bade farewell to the West couple and prepared to Return to Paradise Farm.

Xia ruofei got into the Mercedes – Benz of Paradise Farm. Just as he was about to start the car, his phone rang.

Xia ruofei looked at the caller ID. It was Tang Yitian’s private number.

He pressed the answer button and said with a smile, “Hello, big brother Tang!”

“Ruofei, where are you now?” Tang Yitian asked from the other end of the phone.

Xia ruofei hesitated and said, “I’m sorry, big brother Tang ... I’m in the Hunter Valley now! I didn’t contact you as soon as I arrived at sutune two days ago because the winery business here is more urgent ...”

“You’re really something, brother Xia!” Tang Yitian said after hearing that. You didn’t contact me even after you arrived in Australia, you’re treating me like an outsider!”

“No, no... Brother Tang, you’ve misunderstood ...” Xia ruofei quickly replied.

“Hmph!” Tang Yitian pretended to be angry. I saw the news and knew that the flight you were on was forced to surrender in Saipan. I thought you were in Saipan to cooperate with the investigation! Who

knew that you would secretly come to Australia! You didn't even greet me. It seems like you really don't put me in your eyes!"

Xia ruofei smiled apologetically. "Big brother Tang, you've misunderstood ... The winery is about to harvest the grapes, so they're waiting for me to come back and host the wine ceremony. That's why I rushed back to the Hunter Valley as soon as I arrived in Australia. I haven't had the time to contact you yet, right?"

Tang Yitian snorted and asked, "Are you free now?"

"I've been busy for the past two days." Xia ruofei was stunned for a moment. "Big brother Tang, I'll go to Sydney to visit you this afternoon!"

"That's more like it!" Tang Yitian laughed. "Brother Xia, I'll ask Tiger to send a car to pick you up! I have a friend who wants to introduce you to him!"

Xia ruofei quickly said, "no, no, I'll drive by myself!" Big brother Tang, you tell me the time and place, and I promise to be there on time!"

Chapter 1700: Testing the disciples (1)

Translator: 549690339

"Brother, you're already in Australia, so I'll naturally arrange everything," Tang Yitian said with a smile. "I'm so embarrassed that you have to drive yourself to Sydney. " It's settled then, I'll get Tiger to pick you up at the Hunter Valley!"

Xia ruofei said helplessly, "alright!" We'll listen to big brother Tang's arrangements!"

"That's the way!" Tang Yitian said happily.

After Xia ruofei hung up, he said to Feng Jing, "Sister ran, let's go to Sydney together this afternoon! Big brother Tang already knows that I'm coming, so he called me just now to blame me ..."

"Are you President Tang of the Meiya group?" Feng Rao asked.

She had a brief contact with Tang Yitian and his wife when they were in the capital. At that time, Jennifer took the initiative to endorse the jade skin cream for free, which solved Feng Jing's urgent need.

Xia ruofei nodded and said, "yes!" Let's not go out in the afternoon! Big brother Tang will send someone to pick us up!"

"Alright, I'll follow your arrangements." Feng Jing nodded.

At noon, Xia ruofei took a short nap. At two o'clock, the guard at the door reported that Tang Hu had arrived at Paradise Farm. Xia ruofei immediately ordered the guard to let him through, then called Feng Rao to pack up and go downstairs.

Soon, they saw an extended Bentley slowly driving over. Before the car stopped, Tang Hu, who was dressed in a Black Tang suit, quickly opened the door and got out of the car. He quickly walked to Xia

ruofei and bowed to him. Then, he said respectfully, ""Hello, Mr. Xia! I'm here on fifth uncle's orders to take you to the sutsumi!"

The fifth uncle Tang Hu was talking about was Tang Yitian, who was the fifth brother in the family. Tang Hu's father had passed away early, and Tang Yitian had always treated this nephew as his own son. Tang Hu also had a lot of respect for Tang Yitian.

Last time, when Xia ruofei and Lin Qiao went to the Mei ya group's reception, Tang Hu unknowingly offended Xia ruofei and was beaten up by the Furious Tang Yitian in public. After knowing the whole situation, Tang Hu not only didn't dare to have the slightest resentment towards Xia ruofei, but also respected and feared him.

Xia ruofei nodded and said, "thanks for your hard work, Tiger!" Then let's go!"

"Mr. Xia, please!" Tang Hu jogged over to open the car door, respectfully saying.

If anyone saw master Hu of the righteous Association and the underground King of New South Wales being so respectful to a young man in his twenties, they would probably be shocked.

However, Tang Hu and Tang Yitian's secular identity didn't give Xia ruofei any psychological pressure. He accepted Tang Hu's courtesies with ease.

After Xia ruofei and Feng Rao got into the car, Tang Hu quickly closed the door and jogged around the front of the car to sit in the front passenger seat.

The Bentley started slowly and left Paradise Farm.

On the way, Xia ruofei asked, "Tiger, brother Tang said he wanted to introduce a friend to me. Do you know who he is?"

"Mr. Xia, I'm not sure about this ... But fifth uncle said that an important guest will be coming to Australia in the next two days. I wonder if he's the one he's going to introduce you to ..."

"Oh, I know ..." Xia ruofei nodded.

Tang Hu saw that Xia ruofei had nothing to ask, so he said, ""Mr. Xia, please take a rest in the car! If there's anything you need, you can call me through the communication device in the car."

Finished speaking, Tang Hu pressed a button, and a partition slowly rose, separating the front and back of the car.

This was the standard configuration of the extended Bentley. The partition could not only block out sound and sight, but it was also bulletproof, which could create a safe and private environment for the passengers in the back.

The car's shock absorption was quite good, and the quality of the Australian roads was not bad, so the car was quite stable when driving. Many times, if you didn't look out the window, you wouldn't even feel the car moving.

In such an environment, it was easy for people to feel sleepy. Xia ruofei and Feng Jing chatted for a while and then leaned back in their seats to rest.

It was not until night fell that Xia ruofei opened his eyes. He looked out of the window and realized that they had entered the city. He gently nudged Feng Jing and said, ""Sister che, get up! Don't sleep ..."

"Have we arrived?" Feng Rao rubbed her sleepy eyes and asked.

"Not yet!" Xia ruofei smiled and said, "but soon ... I woke you up to let you enjoy the night view of the Suttani!"

At this time, the car just passed by the harbor Bridge, and the famous opera House could be seen in the distance. In the night, the lights of various colors changed, making the unique outline of the Opera House look magnificent.

Feng Jing was quickly entranced by the beautiful night view and leaned against the car window to admire it.

Tang Yitian's Manor wasn't far from the harbor Bridge. It was located in the wealthy area of tautiny, Vaucuse. From his home, he could see the Sydney Harbor, the harbor Bridge, and the Opera House. He even had a private beach, covering an area of more than 15 acres. In the wealthy area of tautiny, where every inch of land was worth its weight in gold, it was definitely a first – Class luxury mansion.

Not long after the car drove off the harbor Bridge, they arrived at the luxurious Manor.

The extended Bentley drove directly to the six – story main building of the manor and slowly stopped. Tang Yitian, his wife, and Tang Haoran were already standing at the door waiting.

Tang Hu quickly got out of the car and opened the door for Xia ruofei.