

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 31 - 031: That's Your Father! - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 31 - 031: That's Your Father!**

"You... how do you know?"

At this moment, the so-called Eighth Master's complexion changed drastically, and the reason for this was that he realized Hu Xiaobei had accurately described all of his symptoms...

Lately, he indeed had been feeling odd about his health but had thought it was due to his aging, so he didn't pay much attention to it. However, now he realized it wasn't as simple as he had thought!

Seeing his complexion turn ugly, Hu Xiaobei spoke indifferently, "Why do I need to tell you how I know! I'm telling you, you'll be dead within a week!"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei mention a week's time, he broke into a cold sweat, "Are you... are you scaring me?"

Seeing he still somewhat disbelieved, Hu Xiaobei scoffed, "Do I need to scare you? Now, press your hand lightly above your stomach, just three fingers up, don't use force, just rest your hand there!"

"Alright! I'll try!"

With a furrowed brow, Eighth Master, under everyone's watchful eyes, subconsciously gave it a try. In the next instant, cold sweat poured down his face as merely placing his hand there made his heart beat twice as fast, to the point he felt it might leap out of his chest...

"This... save me, save me, save me!"

As he spoke, he quickly knelt down!

Watching him kneel down so quickly, everyone present was stunned...

They had imagined countless scenarios, but they truly hadn't expected this turn of events!

Han Jiayuan and Han Xueyao hadn't anticipated this either, so at this moment, they blinked curiously, as today truly brought many unexpected events...

Casting a glance at him trembling on the ground, Hu Xiaobei directly asked, "Who sent you to deal with me?"

"It was Sun Meng!"

"As I thought!"

Previously, Hu Xiaobei had suspected Sun Meng, and now, hearing the answer, he wasn't overly surprised!

After another glance at him shaking, Hu Xiaobei said calmly, "I can take a look at you, but I have something else to do now. Come find me tomorrow! You know where I live, right?"

"Yes! I know! I know!"

"That's fine, then."

Nodding, Hu Xiaobei turned to look at Han Xueyao and Han Jiayuan and softly said, "Alright, Sister Xueyao, Sister Jiayuan, let's head back!"

"Xiaobei, we haven't paid yet!"

"Oh! Right!"

While talking, Hu Xiaobei looked at the Eighth Master kneeling on the ground, saying, "You're called Eighth Master, right?"

Raising his head slightly, he hurriedly said, "What Eighth Master! Just call me Eight!"

"Alright then! You settle the bill. Ah yes, the food was tasty, so tip them a bit more, got it?"

"Yes! I got it!"

He responded respectfully, then suddenly asked, "Master Xiaobei, are you planning to head back to Xiaohe Village now?"

"Yes!"

"I'll have the driver take you!"

Hearing this, Hu Xiaobei glanced at the SUV outside and slowly nodded!

Hu Xiaobei knew the tricycle he had ridden over was too small, so it would have been very troublesome to take them both back on it. Having a car ride was the best option now!

"Won't that be too much trouble?"

"Master Xiaobei, what are you saying! It would be my honor to serve you!"

"That's good then!"

...

"Who in the world is this Hu Xiaobei?"

"Yeah, he's so incredible!"

"Yeah, definitely need to remember him, can't afford to offend him in the future!"

After the black car departed, everyone present made a mental note of Hu Xiaobei's appearance...

At that moment, they heard hysterical groaning, turned their heads, and saw that Eighth Master's henchman, who Hu Xiaobei had kicked away, was waking up!

This guy had been knocked unconscious by Hu Xiaobei's kick...

"Where is he! Where has that dead man gone!"

After looking around a few times and not finding Hu Xiaobei, he hysterically shouted...

He had wanted to impress the Eighth Master earlier but ended up not only failing but becoming a joke instead!

Because of this, his resentment towards Hu Xiaobei reached extreme levels. So as soon as he woke up, he desperately searched for Hu Xiaobei wanting harsh revenge...

But Hu Xiaobei was nowhere to be found, which aggravated him to no end!

At that moment, he saw Eighth Master walking towards him from outside!

"Eighth Master, where is that little bastard! I'm going to kill him, kill him!"

Saying this, he quickly ran to Eighth Master's side!

The Eighth Master, who had just respectfully seen Hu Xiaobei off, upon hearing such venomous roaring, unhesitatingly raised his hand and slapped him fiercely!

Afterward, Eighth Master bellowed, "Shut up! Little bastard? He's your dad! Be careful around him from now on, or I won't be able to save you!"

"This..."

He was completely dumbfounded!

He had no idea what was going on, but Eighth Master couldn't be bothered to waste words with him, so he turned and walked away...

"What in the world is going on!"

Still confused, he soon learned what had happened after he fainted, sweating bullets...

The next moment, he quickly scrambled up, knowing that he had to be respectfully respectful the next time he met Hu Xiaobei...

...

In the car, Hu Xiaobei looked at the two of them and said, "You've both been staring at me since we got on, what's the matter? Is there something dirty on my face?"

From the moment they got into the car, they had been staring at him, which made Hu Xiaobei feel slightly uncomfortable!

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's wry laugh, Han Jiayuan, who first came to her senses, softly said, "Big Brother Xiaobei, you... you can treat illnesses?"

Hearing such a question, Hu Xiaobei nodded, "Yes, and I'm quite skilled at it too!"

"Then how come I never knew before!"

"Knowing it now isn't too late!"

After jokingly saying that, Hu Xiaobei started chatting with them, realizing they still found all that happened today somewhat unbelievable!

Hu Xiaobei knew they truly needed time to digest everything properly!

...

"Master Xiaobei, where should we stop the car?"

Hearing this, Hu Xiaobei turned his head and realized they had already arrived at the village!

"Cars really are fast and steady, seems like I truly should buy one after earning some money!"

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei said, "Right here is fine!"

After he spoke, Hu Xiaobei felt the car slow down, and soon he stepped out with Han Xueyao and her mother...

Just as he got out of the car, Hu Xiaobei furrowed his brow, because at that moment, he heard someone speaking in a mocking tone...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 32 - 032: Thoroughly Convinced - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 32 - 032: Thoroughly Convinced**

"Some people really splurge once they get a little money," renting cars like this to come back, they're truly nouveau riche!"

Glancing at Wang Dagui who had spoken, Hu Xiaobei indifferently said, "What car I ride, how is that business of yours?"

"Xiaobei, as the village chief, I'm just reminding you! Even if you have some money, don't waste it. Better save it to find a wife! By the way, if you can't control your spending, you can put your money with me, let me help you manage it!"

After a snort of derision, Hu Xiaobei scornfully said, "Let you manage it? I'd rather give it straight to a beggar, at least then, I'd earn a 'thank you'!"

"You..."

Wang Dagui was about to say something out of annoyance, when suddenly his eyes lit up...

Because at that moment, he saw Han Xueyao and Han Jiayan stepping down from the car!

"Han Xueyao is still so beautiful!"

After glancing at Han Xueyao, Wang Dagui muttered with some envy!

Back when Han Xueyao had married into the village, he had been quite covetous of her, but he had never had the chance to get her! Now seeing Han Xueyao again, he started feeling restless!

After suppressing that restlessness, he said, "Xueyao, so you've come back!"

Although she really despised Wang Dagui, Han Xueyao still gently responded, "Yes, village chief!"

"Good that you're back! Outside is not as good as home! If there's ever anything you can't resolve, come to me for help! I'll definitely do all I can!"

Wang Dagui was beaming with joy inside as he spoke.

In his mind, as the village chief, she would definitely come to him for many matters in the future. When that time arrived, getting what he wanted from her would be simple!

"Okay!"

Han Xueyao responded perfunctorily at that moment.

Having been in the village for many years, Han Xueyao knew exactly what kind of person he was, so she held absolutely no hope towards him!

Seeing Han Xueyao agree, he turned to Han Jiayan and said, "Jiayan, it's been so long, you've become so beautiful! Remember me? I'm your uncle!"

"Hello, uncle!"

Although she also looked down on him, Han Jiayan still dutifully greeted him.

"Yes! Good! We'll find a chance to have a good chat later! I've got a lot to handle now!"

After saying this, he walked directly away.

Watching him walk off, Hu Xiaobei chuckled coldly...

Noticing Hu Xiaobei's expression, Han Xueyao quickly asked, "Xiaobei, is there a conflict between you two?"

"Just a small conflict, you'll know soon enough!"

"He's pretty petty, be careful!"

"Don't worry!"

Hu Xiaobei said softly.

Before, Hu Xiaobei really used to fear him, but now, Hu Xiaobei was truly no longer afraid of him...

Knowing that they had just returned and needed to clean up properly, Hu Xiaobei quickly split from them and turned to head home.

Just as he reached his doorstep, Hu Xiaobei saw a truck parked at his door!

Hu Xiaobei knew this must be the truck Song Xue'er arranged to transport the medicinal herbs!

As he approached, Hu Xiaobei completely confirmed his guess, seeing several workers carefully loading the medicinal herbs Song Feng had purchased onto the truck...

"You're back!"

Hearing Song Xue'er's greeting, Hu Xiaobei nodded lightly.

At the same time, Hu Xiaobei stared at the sagging heads of the medicinal herbs...

Seeing Hu Xiaobei looking at the herbs, Song Xue'er said regretfully, "These herbs were actually quite fine when we first gathered them, but now they've wilted, and by the time they reach the company, their efficacy will really be much diminished."

Before, Song Xue'er had also set up several points in the county to purchase medicinal herbs, but later, they realized this route was not quite feasible, as many herbs were only effective when fresh...

Feeling Song Xue'er's regret, Hu Xiaobei said softly, "I have a way to solve this problem!"

"You have a way?"

"Yes!"

After nodding gently, Hu Xiaobei walked toward the nearby bucket under everyone's gaze!

...

"Is there really a way?"

"That's impossible!"

"Exactly!"

Aside from Song Feng and Song Xue'er, who had seen Hu Xiaobei's capabilities, all the staff murmured quietly!

They didn't believe in Hu Xiaobei, because they felt this problem was simply unsolvable...

Hearing those murmurs, Hu Xiaobei smiled!

At the same time, by the bucket, Hu Xiaobei activated the Nine Wood True Qi within his body. Soon, due to his manipulation, it gushed out from his Dantian and the next second, all of it surged into the water-filled bucket!

"Before loading the medicinal herbs onto the truck, just dip their roots in the water and there will be no problem!"

Once Hu Xiaobei confirmed that the Nine Wood True Qi had diluted into the water, he brought the bucket to Song Xue'er and spoke softly!

The staff were dumbfounded!

When they heard what Hu Xiaobei said, they were stunned!

Just a moment ago, they had heard Hu Xiaobei speak with such confidence, assuming he had a good solution, but now they realized they had simply thought too much!

"Could he be an idiot?"

Thinking oddly, they all instinctively looked at Song Xue'er!

Noticing that her subordinates were giving her strange looks, Song Xue'er knew what they were thinking now!

After a slight upward curve of her lips, Song Xue'er lazily stepped forward, picked up a drooping medicinal herb under everyone's gaze, and gently dipped it in the water...

In that instant, everyone stared at it, quickly murmuring quietly among themselves!

"Just a simple dip in the water, there can't possibly be any changes!"

"That's what I think!"

"I feel the same!"

While they talked, they suddenly widened their eyes!

Because at that moment, they noticed the previously drooping leaves were slowly standing up...

Everyone was a bit dazed, and what dumbfounded them even more was that the medicinal herb was truly thoroughly rejuvenated!

Seeing everyone's dumbfounded expressions, Hu Xiaobei said softly, "This state can last a few hours, should that be enough?"

"Yes, that's completely enough!"

With these words, Song Xue'er looked at the staff, "Okay, now dip all the medicinal herbs and then load them onto the truck!"

"Yes!"

As they spoke, they quickly got to work, and at this moment, they were completely impressed with Hu Xiaobei...

...

Seeing that all the staff were impressed, Song Xue'er said softly, "Xiaobei Brother, you really always bring me surprises! Can you tell me, what is the secret ingredient in that water?"

"This is a secret, but I can provide this water for you for free in the future so you can soak the medicinal herbs before taking them away!"

"That's... that's fine! By the way, have you considered my proposal? Are you interested in helping us grow medicinal herbs and forming a long-term partnership?"

"Yes! Have someone send the medicinal herbs' seeds over tomorrow!"

"Great! Here's to a pleasant cooperation ahead!"

Seeing Song Xue'er extend her hand, Hu Xiaobei smiled, grasped her soft, fair hand...

In that moment, Hu Xiaobei truly felt how soft her hand was...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 33 - 033: Imagine for a Moment - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 33 - 033: Imagine for a Moment**

As evening approached, Hu Xiaobei, Song Feng, and Song Xue'er said goodbye and then left their home. At that time, Hu Xiaobei planned to visit Han Xueyao's place...

Hu Xiaobei knew that the two of them had just come back and there was a lot to tidy up at home, so there might be something they needed help with...

"Not that jerk again!"

Hu Xiaobei, walking quickly forward, didn't realize that a pair of resentful eyes had appeared behind him!

It was none other than the village chief, Wang Dagui!

Earlier, after hanging out with his buddies in the town, he suddenly remembered the recently returned mother and daughter, Han Xueyao, and felt a warm sensation in his heart. He decided he wanted to go have a good chat with them to see if there was any chance to win them over, but before he could reach them, he saw Hu Xiaobei...

After confirming Hu Xiaobei was also going to Han Xueyao's house, he dared not proceed because he still remembered the miserable sight of himself being kicked out of Guo Meiyu's house by Hu Xiaobei...

"Hu Xiaobei, we still have many days ahead of us. Sooner or later, I'm going to teach you a good lesson!"

After saying this resentfully, Wang Dagui turned around and went home...

Hu Xiaobei's place wasn't far from Han Xueyao's, so a few minutes later, Hu Xiaobei pushed open the slightly ajar door!

"It looks like they really did a major cleaning before!"

Looking at several piles of garbage stacked in the yard, Hu Xiaobei muttered.

The next moment, Hu Xiaobei called out, "Sister Xueyao, Sister Jiayan!"

"Is that Xiaobei? Come over quickly!"

Hearing the panicked shouts, Hu Xiaobei's eyelids twitched, and he quickly rushed towards the main hall!

Upon reaching the main hall quickly, Hu Xiaobei saw the two of them looking panicked as they stood on the bed...

"What's wrong?"

Hu Xiaobei was truly baffled because he had no idea what was going on!

"Xiaobei, there are mice! There are mice under the bed!"

"Uh..."

Hearing the mother and daughter exclaim in unison, Hu Xiaobei's mouth twitched!

Before, Hu Xiaobei wondered what was going on. It turned out to be just because of mice!

"Are you both afraid of mice?"

"Yes! Quick, see if it's still under the bed!"

"Okay!"

Having agreed, Hu Xiaobei quickly crouched down...

After careful scrutiny, Hu Xiaobei didn't see any mice but did notice two mouse holes!

Hu Xiaobei realized that during their absence, the place must have become a mouse playground!

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei said, "The mice have run away, but there are two holes under the bed. Do you have any mouse poison at home?"

"Yes, I bought some before!"

"Great! You find it for me, and I'll set it up so they won't dare come out tonight!"

"Okay!"

After agreeing quickly, Han Xueyao jumped down from the bed and began rummaging through her luggage.

"Sister Jiayan, it's okay now!"

While Han Xueyao was searching for the mouse poison, Hu Xiaobei looked towards Han Jiayan, whose expression was somewhat pale.

"Okay!"

After nodding softly, Han Jiayan walked over from the corner, and that's when Hu Xiaobei noticed she had even taken off her shoes...

Hu Xiaobei realized she might have been cleaning the bed earlier when she noticed the mice and got completely spooked!

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei said, "If you're really scared tonight, discuss it with your mom and you can come stay at my place! I have plenty of room!"

"No need! Now that we're back, the mice probably won't dare to come out!"

As she spoke, she bent down to pick up the canvas shoe, and quickly, her small foot wrapped in white sports socks was swiftly enveloped by the canvas shoe...

"That's true!"

As he nodded, Hu Xiaobei saw Han Xueyao running back with the rat poison!

"Boy, that's huge!"

Watching her overly large bunny bouncing back and forth as she ran, Hu Xiaobei subconsciously swallowed his saliva!

When he was young, Hu Xiaobei always thought Han Xueyao had a great figure, and now, he found her figure even better!

"I wonder what it feels like to hold them in my hands!"

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei heard a soft voice, "Xiaobei, what's wrong with you?"

"Sis-in-law, I was just thinking about something! All good now!"

As he spoke, Hu Xiaobei quickly took the rat poison from her hands...

Swiftly, he poured them beside the two exits, knowing that if those mice dared come out, they would definitely not resist taking a taste...

...

Just after setting the rat poison, Hu Xiaobei heard a gentle invitation, "Xiaobei, come dine at my house tonight! Your sis-in-law will cook something delicious for you!"

"Wouldn't that be troublesome?"

"Silly boy, why would I stand on ceremony with you, huh?"

"Then... then okay!"

"Okay, you chat with Jiayuan here for a while, I'll go cook!"

"Okay!"

Having agreed, Hu Xiaobei watched Han Xueyao walk away...

He couldn't help but think, her butt was truly tantalizing!

"Brother Xiaobei, looks nice, huh?"

Hearing the question, Hu Xiaobei unconsciously blurted out but caught himself halfway, "Of course, uh... Sister Jiayuan, what are you talking about!"

"Come on, stop pretending! I saw it, your eyes were practically popping out just now! But Mama indeed has charm, sometimes when she bathes with my mom, I can't help but be mesmerized too!"

"Uh..."

Hearing Han Jiayuan's words, Hu Xiaobei's mind involuntarily pictured them both bathing together and almost had a nosebleed...

Quickly, Hu Xiaobei feverishly shook his head...

Seeing Hu Xiaobei shaking his head, Han Jiayuan giggled softly and said, "Okay, Brother Xiaobei, let's go outside for some air!"

"Okay!"

And so, Hu Xiaobei and Han Jiayuan walked out of the room...

...

"It really didn't work after all!"

In a corner of the garden, Han Jiayuan sighed silently!

"What's wrong?"

While talking, Hu Xiaobei moved closer out of curiosity!

Hearing his question, Han Jiayuan pointed to a tomato plant with drooping leaves in the corner and said, "When my mom and I came back, we saw a wild tomato plant sprouting here. Because of the drought, it was almost withered. I felt sorry for it, so I watered it hoping it would survive, but now I realize I was just wishing for too much!"

Hearing Han Jiayuan's words, Hu Xiaobei carefully looked at the tomato and realised it had indeed almost completely withered...

Hu Xiaobei knew it was normal, considering the recent severe drought...

"By the way, the Nine Wood True Qi in my body can restore vitality to medicinal herbs, I wonder if it can do the same for other plants. If it can, I might be able to save it!"

The moment this idea crossed his mind, Hu Xiaobei couldn't help but want to try it out...

Thinking thus, Hu Xiaobei looked at Han Jiayuan and slowly said, "Sister Jiayuan, I think I can bring it back to life, do you believe I can?"

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 34 - 034 Agree to One Condition - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 34 - 034 Agree to One Condition**

"Xiaobei, stop kidding, how is this even possible!"

Seeing Han Jiayan shaking her little head like a rattle-drum, Hu Xiaobei knew she truly didn't believe it!

After a slight smile, Hu Xiaobei said with a grin, "So, if I can do it, would you agree to a condition from me?"

"No problem, as long as you can do it, I can agree to a condition! But what if you can't?"

Seeing her grinning at him, Hu Xiaobei said softly, "Well, if I can't, I'll agree to a condition from you too, fair right?"

"Okay! Pinky promise!"

"Yep! Pinky promise!"

As they spoke, Hu Xiaobei extended his hand...

After the pinky promise, Hu Xiaobei looked at the beaming Han Jiayan and said softly, "What's up? Do you think you've already won?"

"Pretty much!"

Seeing Han Jiayan looking so smug, Hu Xiaobei laughed and said, "Then just wait and see! By the way, go help me bring over the bucket now, okay?"

"Of course!"

With a giggle, she, with her cute ponytail, quickly ran off...

Watching her run away, Hu Xiaobei chuckled softly!

Hu Xiaobei knew she truly didn't believe he could do it, but in fact, Hu Xiaobei had absolute confidence in himself...

No!

It should be said he had absolute confidence in the Nine Wood True Qi surging through his body!

"Xiaobei, the water's here!"

Hearing her, Hu Xiaobei nodded slightly...

In that moment, Hu Xiaobei noticed that Han Jiayan's cheeks were flushed...

He smiled and scooped up a ladle of water...

Han Jiayan kept staring at Hu Xiaobei, and when she saw that he had only scooped up a spoonful of water, her eyes widened...

After a while, Han Jiayan said in a somewhat strange tone, "Xiaobei, your so-called solution isn't just to water it, is it?"

Hearing her odd question, Hu Xiaobei glanced at her and asked in return, "What's wrong? You think that won't work?"

"Of course not! If it were that simple, the watering I did before would have already revived it!"

"Hehe, just watch!"

With that, Hu Xiaobei looked at the ladle of water!

During their conversation, Hu Xiaobei had already infused a hint of Nine Wood True Qi into it...

"Then I'll just watch!"

Listening to her say this, Hu Xiaobei slowly poured the water bit by bit at the base of the already wilting tomato plant!

After the infusion, Hu Xiaobei was somewhat nervous...

But soon, Hu Xiaobei smiled because then he saw the originally withered leaves beginning to change slightly...

"Xiaobei, this..."

"Don't speak yet, just watch closely!"

"Even if I watch closely..."

As she spoke, she stared intently at the withered tomato plant, and soon, her eyes widened in shock...

The next moment, she exclaimed, "My goodness..."

The reason for this exclamation was because, in that instant, she saw the originally yellow leaves start to show tinges of green again...

Seeing her mouth open in surprise, Hu Xiaobei laughed!

Next moment, Hu Xiaobei looked at it and found that the plant was growing robustly, and the initially green tomatoes were quickly ripening!

"This... Xiaobei, am I dreaming?"

Hearing this murmured sound, Hu Xiaobei looked at her blinking eyes!

Soon, Hu Xiaobei asserted, "No, this is not a dream!"

"But this..."

Seeing she didn't know what to say, Hu Xiaobei smiled and said, "Now you know how amazing Brother Xiaobei is!"

"En En!"

"Alright, these tomatoes are ripe. Let's pick them and have your mom make a soup!"

"Okay!"

Watching her pick those red tomatoes, Hu Xiaobei smiled...

Soon, as she ran towards the kitchen, Hu Xiaobei became a bit excited!

At this moment, Hu Xiaobei realized that besides growing medicinal herbs, he could also grow vegetables, but he knew he had to take one step at a time, so he wasn't in a hurry...

...

"Xiaobei, I just got back, and there really isn't much good food at home, so don't mind!"

At the dining table, hearing Han Xueyao apologetically begin, Hu Xiaobei waved his hand and said, "Sister-in-law, what are you talking about! I'm not picky, and these are good too!"

While speaking, Hu Xiaobei looked at the dishes on the table. Although they were really simple, Hu Xiaobei truly didn't mind...

"As long as you don't mind! By the way, the soup will be ready soon. I'll go fetch it!"

"Okay!"

Watching Han Xueyao head towards the kitchen, Hu Xiaobei couldn't help but feel a bit excited!

He really wanted to taste the tomato soup...

In Hu Xiaobei's opinion, if the Nine Wood True Qi could promote plant growth, perhaps it could also change the original flavor...

...

"It smells so good!"

Just as he was thinking, Hu Xiaobei heard Han Jiayan exclaim in surprise and subconsciously, Hu Xiaobei sniffed carefully. Instantly, his eyes lit up, because in that moment, he too smelled that rich, fragrant scent...

"Could it be the smell of the tomato soup?"

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei saw Han Xueyao carrying the soup over!

Without hesitation, Hu Xiaobei quickly stood up and took it from her...

"Mom, did you add anything to the soup? Why does it smell so good!"

Hearing Han Jiayan's curious inquiry, Han Xueyao gently shook her head and said, "I didn't add anything, just made it the usual way!"

While saying this, Han Xueyao also felt extremely strange!

Because earlier, while cooking, Han Xueyao smelled that intoxicating fragrance...

"Really?"

After muttering doubtfully, Han Jiayan impatiently grabbed a spoon...

Soon, under the watchful eyes of Hu Xiaobei and Han Xueyao, Han Jiayan tasted a spoonful, and after tasting, her eyes widened with excitement, loudly she said, "Mom, this... this soup tastes too good! Mom, you... you're so amazing!"

"Jiayan, aren't you exaggerating a bit too much?"

After giving Han Jiayan a look of disagreement, Han Xueyao wore a bitter smile. She felt that Han Jiayan's response was too exaggerated!

"No, Mom, I'm not exaggerating, not at all, it really tastes very good! If you don't believe it, try it yourself!"

Hearing her confidently assertive words, Han Xueyao glanced at the steaming tomato soup. Soon, Han Xueyao picked up a spoon, tasted it, and was completely surprised as well, because she found the taste of the soup to be really great...

"Mom, I wasn't lying, was I?"

"Yes!"

Watching their mother-daughter dumbfounded looks, Hu Xiaobei also curiously took a quick taste...

As soon as he made contact with the tomato soup, his eyes lit up!

At that moment, Hu Xiaobei felt all the taste buds on his tongue explode, and soon, as the tomato soup slowly flowed into his stomach, Hu Xiaobei felt a warm sensation across his body...

Feeling somewhat incomplete, he took another two sips, then Hu Xiaobei smiled, "It seems the Nine Wood True Qi really completely transformed it! That means, the flavor of other vegetables I grow in the future could also improve!"

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei became completely excited...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 35 - 035 I Can Only Help You This Far - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 35 - 035 I Can Only Help You This Far**

While he was excitedly daydreaming, Hu Xiaobei felt their piercing gazes locked onto him, especially Han Jiayan's, whose eyes seemed to be shining!

Subconsciously touching his cheek, Hu Xiaobei asked softly, "What's up?"

"Xiaobei, the tomatoes you revived before, they taste so good now, is it because of you?"

Hearing such an earnest question, Hu Xiaobei nodded, "I guess it is!"

"Xiaobei, you... you're amazing!"

"Of course, I am!"

Listening to such genuine praise, Hu Xiaobei couldn't help but feel a bit smug!

Seeing Hu Xiaobei's smug look, they, mother and daughter, simultaneously rolled their eyes at him, and soon, the three of them finished off all the soup without leaving a single drop behind!

After the meal, watching the usually quiet Han Xueyao start to clear the dishes, Hu Xiaobei felt a warm feeling.

"If she were my wife, how wonderful that would be!"

After such a sigh, Hu Xiaobei watched Han Xueyao head toward the kitchen with the dishes and quickly followed her!

"Jiayuan, you don't need to help me, go and chat with Xiaobei instead! I..."

Hearing Han Xueyao mistaking him for Han Jiayuan, Hu Xiaobei hurriedly explained, "Sister-in-law, it's me!"

"Xiaobei! What's up?"

"Nothing!"

During the conversation, Hu Xiaobei took out the one hundred yuan he had prepared...

"Sister-in-law, I know you've just returned and need money, take this one hundred yuan to start with. If it's not enough, just let me know!"

"No, I can't take your money, sister-in-law!"

After being rejected by Han Xueyao, Hu Xiaobei continued, "Sister-in-law, you've watched me grow up since I was little, so it's normal for me to give you some money now! Besides, Jiayuan is still growing; she can't go without proper nutrition! So, don't refuse it."

"But..."

"Sister-in-law, one hundred yuan really isn't much to me nowadays, just take it."

"Well... fine, consider it a loan from you then!"

"Okay!"

Hu Xiaobei agreed readily, as to him, as long as she was willing to take it, that was all that mattered...

"So soft!"

As she reached out to take the money, Hu Xiaobei touched her silky fingertips, and at that moment, he felt as if his whole body had been electrified...

At that moment, Hu Xiaobei took another look at her and realized she really had a charming allure...

"What are you looking at?"

Hearing such a shy question, Hu Xiaobei coughed, saying, "Nothing, it's just that sister-in-law is getting prettier and prettier!"

"Little bastard, you dare to try your luck with sister-in-law's tofu?"

"Hehe!"

Receiving an eye roll, Hu Xiaobei laughed and left humming a tune happily twenty minutes later...

...

"Didn't we agree you'd come over to give me Acupuncture tonight? Why haven't you come yet?"

Hu Xiaobei's place, and Song Xue'er, who had an appointment with Hu Xiaobei for an acupuncture treatment, was muttering softly...

After she muttered to herself, she heard footsteps and knew it must be Hu Xiaobei!

"Xue'er, you haven't gone to bed yet, have you?"

Outside Song Xue'er's room, Hu Xiaobei whispered to himself!

After returning from Han Xueyao's place, Hu Xiaobei had headed straight for Song Xue'er's room. Not knowing whether Song Xue'er had gone to bed, Hu Xiaobei whispered to himself, and soon, he stepped forward and gently knocked on the door...

"The door isn't locked!"

Hearing the very shy response coming from the room, Hu Xiaobei chuckled and soon, he pushed the door open and walked in...

After walking in, Hu Xiaobei quickly closed the door, because he was worried about being seen by Song Feng...

What Hu Xiaobei didn't know at the moment was that he had already been seen by Song Feng...

Song Feng had taken the medicine prescribed by Hu Xiaobei before, and his health had greatly improved...

Because of this, Song Feng was in a very good mood, and so, after having dinner, he was strolling around the village...

After his stroll, he returned here and happened to see Hu Xiaobei slipping into Song Xue'er's room!

"Hm? Isn't this moving a bit too fast?"

Upon seeing Hu Xiaobei close the door, Song Feng whispered to himself!

After spending time with Hu Xiaobei, he had come to know that Hu Xiaobei was a really nice young man, so to tell the truth, he didn't mind Song Xue'er interacting with him, because he really felt that Hu Xiaobei would be a good grandson-in-law!

But even so, he still felt that their progress seemed a bit too fast!

"Well, I shouldn't meddle too much in the affairs of young people these days!"

Thinking this, he prepared to go back to his room to rest, but when he got to the door of Song Xue'er's room, he suddenly stopped. Song Feng thought that he could lend a hand!

With that in mind, he sneakily glanced around, saw that no one was paying attention, then quickly picked up a piece of wood and used it to bar the door from the outside...

"Xiaobei, Grandpa can only help you this much, the rest is up to you to make an effort!"

Confirming that the door couldn't be opened from the inside anymore, he chuckled to himself...

After that, humming a tune, he turned around and went back to his room to sleep...

In the room, Hu Xiaobei heaved a sigh of relief!

Just then, Hu Xiaobei had heard footsteps outside...

Now that the footsteps were growing fainter, he was able to relax...

"Brother Xiaobei, did you hear any noise at the door just now? It felt like someone from outside was barring it!"

Upon hearing Song Xue'er say this, Hu Xiaobei quickly said, "That's impossible, you must have imagined it!"

"Perhaps!"

After hearing that, Hu Xiaobei nodded and soon, he took out the needles he had bought earlier for the acupuncture treatment and said, "Sister Xue'er, let's start!"

"Oh!"

As she agreed, Song Xue'er shyly bit her cherry-red soft lips a few times. At this moment, she could feel her heartbeat racing...

Because she knew that she was about to have very intimate contact with Hu Xiaobei, something she had never experienced with any other man before, so right then, she truly felt as if there were a little rabbit thumping inside her chest. Seeing Song Xue'er's nervous appearance, Hu Xiaobei couldn't help but light up at the sight—she was just so irresistibly charming...

After admiring her, Hu Xiaobei softly said, "I will need to treat a few acupoints on your thighs and lower abdomen next, so you should get ready now!"

Having said that, Hu Xiaobei turned his head away!

Seeing Hu Xiaobei look away, Song Xue'er bit her cherry lips shyly again, and the next moment, she lazily kicked off the black high-heeled shoes on her feet...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 36 - 036: Fluttering Heart - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 36 - 036: Fluttering Heart**

After kicking off those deep black high heels, Song Xue'er glanced at Hu Xiaobei shyly, and when she realized he hadn't turned around, she let out a sigh of relief.

The next moment, she gently bit her soft lips and lazily took off those deep black knee-high socks...

At this time, Song Xue'er's heartbeat had accelerated many times over compared to before!

There was no helping it, for up until then, Song Xue'er had never had such intimate contact with any member of the opposite sex!

After taking a couple more deep breaths, she put the black knee-high socks to one side and whispered, "I'm ready now!"

Finally hearing Song Xue'er's response, Hu Xiaobei turned his head...

On the surface, Hu Xiaobei seemed calm, but in reality, his heart was wildly pounding!

There was no helping it, Hu Xiaobei hadn't had such close contact with any member of the opposite sex before either; such intimate treatment was also a first for him!

"So white!"

Upon turning around, Hu Xiaobei couldn't help but sincerely exclaim!

Now, after Hu Xiaobei had turned around, what met his eyes were Song Xue'er's pale, silky-smooth beautiful legs and her round, plush feet!

Previously, because Song Xue'er had been wearing finely knit black over-the-knee socks, Hu Xiaobei hadn't been able to see too clearly, but now he could clearly see them, so he couldn't help but exclaim like that!

"Big Brother Xiaobei, I have a stomachache, not leg or foot discomfort, you probably don't need to stare at them, do you?"

Song Xue'er had really been very nervous before, but now seeing that Hu Xiaobei seemed just as nervous, she relaxed a lot!

And with that relaxation, she started teasing Hu Xiaobei...

She knew that her legs were quite well-proportioned, the kind that would interest any man...

Hearing Song Xue'er's words, Hu Xiaobei's mouth twitched in embarrassment!

Afterward, Hu Xiaobei cleared his throat and defended himself, "I'm just checking your acupoints and such! Don't get any funny ideas!"

"Really?"

Even though she knew Hu Xiaobei wasn't being entirely truthful at that moment, Song Xue'er didn't call him out, instead, she found his awkwardness quite amusing!

"Yes!"

Nodding, Hu Xiaobei looked at Song Xue'er, who was lying back on the bed, and said, "Alright, let's start the treatment."

"Okay!"

As Song Xue'er agreed, Hu Xiaobei had her lie flat, and in that instant, he caught a whiff of a faint fragrance...

Knowing the fragrance belonged to Song Xue'er, Hu Xiaobei couldn't help but grow a bit restless, and he quickly took out all the needles for acupuncture...

After gently twirling a needle, Hu Xiaobei said, "Now, lift up your shirt, not too much, just up to the navel is fine!"

"Oh!"

With a hint of shyness in her voice, Song Xue'er gently lifted her shirt...

As the white shirt was lifted, her flat belly was revealed before Hu Xiaobei!

Seeing her stomach gently contract, Hu Xiaobei knew that Song Xue'er was very nervous...

At this moment, Song Xue'er was indeed supremely nervous because she knew that after lifting up her shirt, her flat belly was completely exposed in front of Hu Xiaobei!

After shyly tugging at them again, Song Xue'er said in a timid whisper, "Xiaobei, my belly is showing now, is this good enough?"

Glancing at the charming and adorable Song Xue'er, Hu Xiaobei nodded quickly!

Soon, Hu Xiaobei felt a bit of regret, "If only I'd let her lift all her clothes up!"

The reason for this thought was that Hu Xiaobei realized he couldn't see the proud and trembling bunnies that stood tall even when lying down...

"If only my eyes had X-ray vision, then..."

While Hu Xiaobei was daydreaming, he felt strands of Nine Wood True Qi flowing rapidly, and soon, he noticed that the pure white T-shirt was slowly becoming transparent!

"This..."

Hu Xiaobei's eyes widened in excitement because as the pure white T-shirt slowly turned transparent, the bra with light blue lace became visible in front of him...

The moment he saw it, a wicked flame rose from within Hu Xiaobei, and in an instant, he found that it too was beginning to turn transparent!

This startled Hu Xiaobei, so in that instant, he quickly averted his gaze...

The reason he withdrew his gaze so quickly was that Hu Xiaobei knew he would definitely have a nosebleed if he kept staring!

Hu Xiaobei's slightly abnormal behavior caught Song Xue'er's attention, "Xiaobei, what's wrong with you? Your expression looks a bit strange!"

"Oh, nothing, I was just thinking about something!"

While saying this, Hu Xiaobei dared not look at Song Xue'er, rubbing his nose nervously, genuinely worried about his potential nosebleed...

"It's good that nothing's wrong!"

"Yeah! Now I will treat you, and the acupuncture process might hurt a bit, so just bear with it!"

"Okay!"

Song Xue'er's expression reached the peak of shyness because she felt that what Hu Xiaobei was saying sounded a bit odd!

Hu Xiaobei also felt it was strange, but he didn't explain anything and instead picked up the acupuncture needle very seriously...

Before, Hu Xiaobei had thoroughly sterilized them using Nine Wood True Qi...

So now Hu Xiaobei could confidently treat her...

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei looked carefully at Song Xue'er, and now all the acupoints on her body appeared before his eyes. Narrowing them slightly, he aimed the needle at the first acupuncture point, the Acupoint huilin!

Although this was Hu Xiaobei's first time performing acupuncture, his technique was very skilled because all the methods had been completely engraved in Hu Xiaobei's mind, making his execution truly effortless!

"It hurts!"

The moment the needle pierced her, Song Xue'er felt a prickling pain spread throughout her body, causing her to involuntarily clench her fists!

However, she soon relaxed quite a bit, because at that moment, she started to feel warmth spreading through her body...

This new comforting sensation made Song Xue'er relax a little...

...

It worked!

After clearly feeling the Nine Wood True Qi beginning to slowly spread throughout Song Xue'er's body, Hu Xiaobei smiled. Before, Hu Xiaobei was worried it would take a long time to take effect, but now he knew he had been overthinking...

Soon after looking at the now rosy Song Xue'er, he spoke with a hint of anticipation, "Xue'er, there are two more acupoints on your thighs, can you lift your skirt now?"

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 37 - 037 The Door Is Locked from the Outside - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 37 - 037 The Door Is Locked from the Outside**

"Oh!"

While pretending to be calm, Song Xue'er nervously grasped her skirt and slowly lifted the black hem a bit...

At this moment, Song Xue'er was really incredibly nervous, even feeling like her heart was about to jump out...

The reason she was so nervous was partly because she had never been this intimate in front of a man before, and also because she was wearing a very cute pair of cartoon underwear!

Earlier, knowing that Hu Xiaobei was going to perform acupuncture on her, Song Xue'er had wanted to change, but she hadn't brought any other underwear, so changing was simply impossible...

"Hmm?"

When Song Xue'er slowly lifted her skirt, Hu Xiaobei saw the pink cartoon-patterned underwear and instantly laughed...

When he first met Song Xue'er, Hu Xiaobei thought she was a very serious person, but after spending some time together, Hu Xiaobei realized he had been wrong, she was just a cute little girl pretending to be steady!

Thinking this way, Hu Xiaobei gradually relaxed...

Soon, Hu Xiaobei located the two acupuncture points and quickly inserted the needles...

During the acupuncture, there were inevitably some contacts between Hu Xiaobei and her, which made Hu Xiaobei somewhat nervous...

Half an hour later, after removing all the needles, Hu Xiaobei asked, "The acupuncture is now finished, carefully feel how your body is doing!"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's inquiry, Song Xue'er quickly adjusted her skirt and seriously felt her body, then her eyes suddenly lit up!

She discovered that her body had really improved a lot, especially the usually cool lower abdomen which was now completely warm!

"Xiaobei, big brother, you really are amazing!"

Hearing her excited voice, Hu Xiaobei softly said, "It was okay! Alright, rest for a while! Try not to eat anything too cold, and slowly there won't be any issues!"

"Yes! I understand!"

"Then have a good rest! I'll go out first!"

"Okay!"

After hearing her consent, Hu Xiaobei turned around, ready to leave!

Truth be told, Hu Xiaobei wanted to stay a bit longer with Song Xue'er, but he knew that if he did, he might not be able to restrain himself, considering the atmosphere in the room was already quite ambiguous...

"Hmm?"

After pulling on the door, Hu Xiaobei's eyelid twitched slightly!

The reason for this was that Hu Xiaobei found himself unable to pull it open!

"I didn't lock it earlier!"

Muttering to himself, Hu Xiaobei pulled again, but still, it wouldn't budge!

"What's wrong?"

Hearing Song Xue'er's inquiry, Hu Xiaobei turned around and explained, "This door seems to be broken, I can't pull it open no matter how hard I try!"

"Broken?"

As this surprised remark came, Hu Xiaobei saw Song Xue'er jump down from the bed...

In that instant, as she moved, the trembling bunnies swung back and forth...

Feeling them about to pop out, Hu Xiaobei quickly averted his gaze, momentarily recalling the scene he had seen through an "X-ray" earlier...

...

"It seems like there is a piece of wood across the outside!"

Hearing Song Xue'er's words, Hu Xiaobei looked carefully, and soon, he too confirmed that there indeed was a piece of wood across the outside door!

Hu Xiaobei was somewhat puzzled because he didn't know why there would be wood across the door!

"Could it be Song Feng's doing?"

After this thought flashed through his mind, Hu Xiaobei felt it was very possible...

Although he couldn't fathom his purpose...

Without further wild guessing, Hu Xiaobei directly said, "How about, I now use force to break it?"

Hu Xiaobei knew that the obstruction outside was wood, so as long as he pulled hard, it should break in half...

"No! If you do that, you'll wake up my grandfather!"

Upon hearing Hu Xiaobei's words, Song Xue'er immediately refused without hesitation!

The reason she refused so decisively was that Song Xue'er knew if Hu Xiaobei really pulled the wood apart with great force, it would definitely make a loud noise...

By then, it would surely wake up Song Feng, who was sleeping in the next room...

Earlier, Song Xue'er hadn't told Song Feng about Hu Xiaobei helping her with her treatment, so she worried that Song Feng might misunderstand the scene...

Rejected by Song Xue'er, Hu Xiaobei felt a bit frustrated, "What should we do then?"

"You... you hide first, I'll have Grandpa open the door from outside!"

"Then... okay then!"

After agreeing, Hu Xiaobei prepared to hide, but quickly he became frustrated, as he realized there was nowhere in the room to hide...

"Xiaobei, you're so silly, hide under the bed and cover yourself with the quilt! That way even if my grandpa comes in, he won't be able to see you!"

Hearing Song Xue'er's suggestion, Hu Xiaobei quickly agreed and took off his shoes!

...

"Smells nice!"

After covering himself with the quilt, Hu Xiaobei smelled the rich, refreshing scent...

Outside, Song Xue'er, seeing Hu Xiaobei had hidden, called through the wall, "Grandpa, Grandpa, are you asleep?"

In the adjacent room, Song Feng, who was flipping through the newspaper, pretended to lie and said, "Xue'er, what's up? I just lay down!"

"Grandpa, the door here is locked with wood on the outside, I can't open it, can you come and remove the wood?"

"How could the door be locked with wood?"

Feeling the confusion in Song Feng's voice, Song Xue'er softly said, "I don't know either!"

While speaking, Song Xue'er was genuinely puzzled, really having no clue...

"Xue'er, are you in a hurry to go out?"

Hearing the continued inquiries, Song Xue'er somewhat sheepishly whispered, "I... I'm not in a rush!"

"Then I'll open the door for you first thing tomorrow morning! I'm already lying down!"

"Then... okay then! Grandpa, you rest!"

Song Xue'er hesitated for a moment, but could only quietly agree!

"Yeah! You should rest early too!"

"Okay!"

After saying this, Song Xue'er stomped her little foot in frustration...

Meanwhile, Song Feng chuckled and said, "Staying together often fosters affection! You two have a good chat tonight! I'm getting old, it's about time to hold a great-grandson!"

With that, Song Feng hummed a little tune, feeling pleased with himself...

...

Although hidden under the quilt, Hu Xiaobei still heard everything very clearly, "Your grandpa won't come to open the door until tomorrow, what shall we do?"

"I don't know!"

Hearing this, Hu Xiaobei glanced at the not-so-big bed and said, "How about we squeeze in a bit?"

"I... I don't want to!"

Seeing Song Xue'er shake her head like a rattle-drum, Hu Xiaobei rubbed his nose, "Then... then what do we do? There's nowhere else to sleep here!"

"You... you go to that end of the bed! Let's each sleep on one end!"

"Then... okay then!"

Agreeing, Hu Xiaobei moved to that end of the bed...

Seeing Hu Xiaobei quickly crawl to that end, Song Xue'er shyly bit her tender lip, and after that, with incredible shyness, she lifted the quilt...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 38 - 038 Medicinal Herbs Planting Plan - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 38 - 038 Medicinal Herbs Planting Plan**

Thump, thump, thump!

At this moment, the heartbeats of both people quickened manifold!

There was no helping it; neither of them had experienced such an ambiguous situation before!

After sneaking a glance at Song Xue'er, Hu Xiaobei slightly shrank back into the bed. Hu Xiaobei knew he needed to rest well and soon, for he had many matters to attend to the next day!

Just as he got comfortable, Hu Xiaobei felt his hand touch something...

On impulse, he felt around and noticed something soft...

"What's this?"

As he murmured in surprise, Hu Xiaobei unconsciously started to stroke it!

"Xiaobei, how long do you plan on touching my foot?"

Hearing this shy inquiry, Hu Xiaobei looked up to meet Song Xue'er's immensely bashful gaze!

After coughing to cover up his embarrassment, Hu Xiaobei quickly turned over!

Seeing Hu Xiaobei turn and settle back, after a slight hesitation, Song Xue'er stretched out her pale, jade-like fingers and turned off the light!

...

"Xue'er, I've taken the wood, after you get up, just open the door!"

Hearing this, Hu Xiaobei quickly opened his eyes...

"It's dawn already!"

As he spoke, Hu Xiaobei tried to get up, only to find that he seemed to be firmly embraced!

Upon closer inspection, Hu Xiaobei realized that at some point, Song Xue'er had come to his side, and now, still fast asleep, she was holding him, her charming thigh resting on his stomach...

"What on earth happened last night!"

Hu Xiaobei was bewildered...

At that moment, Hu Xiaobei saw Song Xue'er was about to open her eyes!

Startled for a moment, Hu Xiaobei continued to feign sleep...

Just as Hu Xiaobei closed his eyes, Song Xue'er opened hers...

When she noticed she was holding Hu Xiaobei, she instinctively wanted to exclaim in surprise, but for fear of waking him, she immediately gave up the idea...

After regaining her composure, Song Xue'er whispered to herself, "Thank goodness I woke up early; otherwise, it would have been utterly embarrassing!"

After murmuring this softly, Song Xue'er quietly got up...

After quickly tidying up her clothes, she opened the door and, making sure that Grandpa Song had gone out for a walk, she hurriedly ran to the bedside and began to shake Hu Xiaobei. She knew she had to get Hu Xiaobei to leave quickly, for if Song Feng returned, explanations would be impossible...

And so, Hu Xiaobei was 'woken up' by her!

"Is it morning?"

"Yes!"

Receiving a firm response, Hu Xiaobei planned to get up, but in that instant, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly. The next moment, Hu Xiaobei turned to a somewhat puzzled Song Xue'er and whispered, "Sister Xue'er, could you step out for a moment?"

"What's wrong?"

Hearing such an inquisitive question, Hu Xiaobei didn't know how to explain and whispered, "Um, just go out for a bit, that's all!"

"I won't!"

Without an explanation from Hu Xiaobei, Song Xue'er flatly refused!

After being so straightforwardly rejected, Hu Xiaobei's mouth twitched a few times, "Well... it's your own choice not to leave! Don't blame me, okay!"

After saying that, Hu Xiaobei quickly lifted the covers...

Curious, Song Xue'er looked over, and in an instant, she saw the little tent that had been pitched...

"Ah!"

After such an exclamation, Song Xue'er quickly ran away!

Watching her run off in an awkward manner, Hu Xiaobei explained as he watched her retreating figure, "Little sister Xue'er, you can't blame me for this. I did warn you earlier!"

Having said that, Hu Xiaobei quickly bent over and ran out...

Returning to his room, Hu Xiaobei circulated the Nine Wood True Qi through his body several times...

Feeling all fatigue completely dissipate, Hu Xiaobei clenched his fists...

The next moment, Hu Xiaobei practiced military boxing twice in his room...

After finishing, Hu Xiaobei carefully felt the Nine Wood True Qi within his body.

Hu Xiaobei found that it was becoming increasingly concentrated and knew that the more there was of it, the greater the benefits for himself. Therefore, Hu Xiaobei had always been finding ways to increase its quantity!

However, Hu Xiaobei realized that achieving this was not particularly simple...

Despite this, Hu Xiaobei was not discouraged but continued to tirelessly refine himself, and this training gradually showed results...

...

"Brother Xiaobei, it's time to eat!"

"Okay!"

Hearing Song Xue'er's voice, Hu Xiaobei stopped pondering and quickly walked out of his room!

"It looks like she's still very shy!"

After stepping out of the room, Hu Xiaobei prepared to say something to Song Xue'er, but he saw her quickly walk away!

...

At the table, Hu Xiaobei looked at the dishes on the table with a sense of bewilderment!

Because at that moment, there was a cold dish of garlic chives, a plate of stir-fried chives with eggs, and a serving of chive pancakes...

"Why is it all chives?"

Muttering to himself, Hu Xiaobei heard footsteps, and looking up, he saw Song Feng coming over with a pot of soup!

"This better not be chive soup!"

With that muttering, Hu Xiaobei took a few glances and soon discovered that he was completely right; what he was bringing was indeed chive soup...

After the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, Hu Xiaobei looked at Song Feng, "Grandpa Song, this..."

"Chives are a good thing. They're really great for you young people, so I made a bit extra on purpose. Actually, I had plans to buy some oysters or something to stew for you, but there's nowhere to buy them around here!"

"I..."

Hu Xiaobei rolled his eyes!

At that moment, Hu Xiaobei fully understood his intentions...

He was obviously trying to build up his body!

"Sure enough, it must have been him who did that to the door!"

Hu Xiaobei had not been certain earlier, but now he knew for sure. With that thought, Hu Xiaobei looked at Song Xue'er, who at the moment didn't seem to understand and was instead happily picking up a chive pancake and started eating...

...

After the meal, while Song Feng was practicing tai chi, Hu Xiaobei and Song Xue'er began to discuss serious matters!

"Sister Xue'er, when can the seeds for the medicinal herbs be delivered?"

"I called earlier. They should be able to deliver them soon!"

"Good! That will do!"

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei knew he had to give notice...

Hu Xiaobei understood that only by getting more villagers involved in cultivating medicinal herbs could they enrich everyone in the shortest time possible!

With this in mind, Hu Xiaobei explained to Song Xue'er and headed straight for Wang Dagui's house...

Although Hu Xiaobei did not really have much respect for Wang Dagui, he had to find him because Hu Xiaobei knew he was the village chief and only he could use the village broadcast system...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 39 - 039: Pie in the Sky? - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 39 - 039: Pie in the Sky?**

At this moment, Dagui was unaware that Hu Xiaobei was hurrying his way. Of course, even if he had known, Dagui wouldn't have cared because, right now, he was preoccupied with something far more important—an esteemed guest crucial to his life!

This esteemed guest was none other than Fang Zhonghu, owner of a cannery in Big River Town, a figure of considerable repute there!

"Boss Fang, it is truly an honor to meet you!"

As Fang Zhonghu appeared before him, clad in a black suit, Dagui greeted him with great respect!

Though just a village chief, Dagui was well aware of his modest standing before such a person. Thus, he humbled himself as much as he could in front of Fang Zhonghu.

"You flatter me too much, Village Chief Wang!"

Dagui, hearing Fang speak so amicably, quickly waved his hands, "Flattery? How? You are one of Big River Town's major taxpayers, its greatest entrepreneur! Of course, I should show you the utmost respect!"

Dagui knew that Fang Zhonghu's name carried weight in these parts, so he naturally went out of his way to curry favor—after all, befriending him could do absolutely no harm!

"Great, I am? I'm just a fairly successful businessman!"

"You're too modest! By the way, Boss Fang, what brings you here?"

Dagui asked curiously.

He was genuinely puzzled, as he had no idea why Fang Zhonghu would seek him out, considering they had had no previous interactions!

"Here's the situation: Our cannery is looking to expand. With this expansion, the demand for various fresh fruits has increased substantially! Relying solely on purchasing from other areas can sometimes be troublesome. That's why I thought of initiating a pilot cooperation with a few villages. Here's the plan: we provide the saplings, and your village is responsible for planting them. Once mature, we will purchase the fruits at a price above market rates. What do you think?"

"This... this is fantastic news! Absolutely fantastic!"

Overwhelmed, Dagui blurted out.

He knew this was a great opportunity if they could indeed forge a partnership!

Seeing Dagui brimming with excitement, Fang Zhonghu smiled, "Of course, it's a good thing! Cooperation naturally aims for a win-win situation!"

"Right! Right! Right! Boss Fang, how long will it take for the trees to bear fruit?"

In his excitement, Dagui asked a question that concerned him deeply.

Dagui knew if the trees took three to five years to bear fruit, then collaborating wouldn't be worthwhile since the results would take too long.

Understanding why Dagui asked, Fang Zhonghu explained naturally, "It will take one year. That is, if planted this spring, they will bloom by next spring and bear fruit in the summer!"

"But... but that's a whole year of waiting!"

Dagui frowned slightly.

A year was acceptable to him, but he knew he had to play up his difficulties to gain the maximum benefits...

"Yes! I've already thought about this issue. During that year while the trees grow, I can provide compensation to the villagers! Although it won't be a large amount, it certainly helps everyone cope!"

Hearing about the compensation, Dagui was satisfied, "Haha! Boss Fang, you really have thought everything through! In that case, I'll discuss it with the villagers!"

"Great! Once you've discussed it and have the figures, report them back to me, and I will provide the saplings. Of course, throughout the process, I will send a Master to offer full guidance on the cultivation!"

"Deal!"

...

Twenty minutes later, after carefully sending Fang Zhonghu off, Dagui was in high spirits.

"Heaven helps me too! If I handle this well and lead the villagers to prosperity, I will surely have the chance to move up. When that time comes, I can get anything I want, any woman I desire!"

As he excitedly thought this, he heard footsteps.

He turned around to see his wife, who weighed nearly 300 pounds, approaching.

As she moved, Dagui really felt as though the ground was shaking...

"Damn it!"

He truly loathed his wife, Ye Lili!

But he knew he had to hide his disgust because he was aware of her terrible temper. Really clashing with her would do him no good at all!

"Dagui! Who was that just now? They came by car and seemed pretty wealthy!"

Hearing the inquiry, Dagui responded casually, "He's a boss from the town."

"You should have told me earlier; I didn't even get a chance to greet him!"

Listening to Ye Lili's complaint, the corners of Dagui's mouth twitched involuntarily!

Dagui knew there was no way he'd have introduced her; she might not think it embarrassing, but he certainly found it so!

"Alright, I'm heading to the village committee now, you stay home!"

After saying this, Dagui hurried out. At that moment, he bumped straight into Hu Xiaobei arriving on the scene.

"Aye, isn't that the nouveau riche?"

Hearing the dry sarcasm, Hu Xiaobei said indifferently, "Village Chief Wang, I want you to go to the village broadcast and gather all the villagers in the square!"

"Gathering at the square? What are you planning?"

"I have something very important!"

"Rubbish important thing. I'll soon gather them all but not for you—it's because I have something very important!"

After saying that, Dagui left laughing uproariously.

At that moment, Dagui didn't spare Hu Xiaobei another glance. In his eyes, he was about to become the village's hero soon, so it really wasn't worth losing his temper with a nouveau riche like Hu Xiaobei...

"An important matter? Forget it, as long as he gets everyone together, that's all that matters!"

After saying this, Hu Xiaobei headed straight for the village square, currently not caring what that important matter of his was. Xiaobei knew that the most crucial thing for him now was to well-explain the planting of medicinal herbs to the villagers...

At the village committee...

Dagui sat down contentedly, "Hu Xiaobei, soon I'll rise to prominence, and I'll see how you can still try to compete with me later!"

Before, Dagui had always been put down in front of Hu Xiaobei, which irked him considerably. So now, with a chance to turn the tables, he was extremely happy and burst loudly into laughter for quite some time before turning on the broadcast. After clearing his throat, he began broadcasting...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 40 - 040: The Village Chief is Annoyed! - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 40 - 040: The Village Chief is Annoyed!**

As Wang Dagui started broadcasting, many people in the village heard the commotion and soon everyone began to frown slightly!

Especially Guo Meiyu, who was washing clothes...

Guo Meiyu knew that Wang Dagui was nothing but a self-aggrandizing bastard who would go to the village committee to shout about trivial matters whenever he could!

To be honest, the affairs he spoke about were really inconsequential nonsense!

So Guo Meiyu really couldn't be bothered to listen...

Wang Dagui, ignorant of Guo Meiyu's thoughts, cleared his throat grandly and elaborated on Fang Zhonghu's meticulously laid plan with his own exaggerations!

Of course, once the plan passed through his lips, it became his idea...

"Fellow villagers, I've truly put my heart and soul into this plan to make us rich, so you must treasure this hard-earned opportunity! Alright, let's all head to the square now! Let's get a proper count of those who wish to register!"

After his speech, Wang Dagui turned off the equipment with a smug smile...

In his view, all the villagers were definitely going to rush excitedly to the square, and the scene would be impressive!

"Hu Xiaobei, soon you'll realize the vast difference between us; I'm like the clouds in the sky, while you're nothing more than a mud-legged bumpkin eternally grubbing in the dirt!"

Thinking of his imminent rise to great heights, he sneered disdainfully...

After that, humming a tune, he left the village committee in high spirits...

At this moment, he believed it wouldn't be long before he made his mark and got transferred away from this godforsaken place...

In the village, the place was buzzing with excitement thanks to Wang Dagui's announcement!

Many people gathered to discuss...

"Would Wang Dagui really be that kind-hearted?"

"That's what I'm saying!"

"I don't quite believe it! Let's go have a look!"

"Sure!"

And so, with quiet murmurs among themselves, everyone headed straight to the square in the village...

These people, though rarely leaving the village, were aware of Fang Zhonghu, so they knew that he was a well-known entrepreneur in town and understood that striking up a partnership with him could indeed be a great opportunity for them!

...

"Who would have thought Fang Zhonghu would come here to plant fruit trees!" Hu Xiaobei muttered quietly to himself after hearing Wang Dagui's broadcast.

Hu Xiaobei was not optimistic about fruit tree planting because he knew that the land here really wasn't suitable for it!

Previously, Hu Xiaobei had thought about planting a couple of trees on his own patch of land behind the village, but he noticed the fruit trees were growing slowly...

Now that Hu Xiaobei was imbued with Nine Wood True Qi, his sensitivity to everything had increased greatly. It was for this reason that he realized the sluggish growth of those fruit trees was due to a problem with the soil. Hu Xiaobei believed that planting fruit trees in the village now was a mistake!

"I wonder if he would listen if I really were to warn him," Hu Xiaobei murmured, before turning around and heading towards the village square.

Upon his arrival, Hu Xiaobei saw that both Guo Meiyu and Su Xueying were there!

Thinking back on the ambiguous moments he had once shared with them, Hu Xiaobei felt a warmth in his heart, and quickly, he walked rapidly towards them!

"Xiaobei's here!"

Seeing Hu Xiaobei approaching rapidly, Guo Meiyu spoke softly!

Hearing Guo Meiyu's words, Su Xueying's gaze flickered with a hint of shyness!

Helplessly, the moment Su Xueying saw Hu Xiaobei, her mind raced back to those ambiguous scenes!

...

"How cute!"

Seeing Su Xueying's shy demeanor, Hu Xiaobei felt a bit captivated!

The next moment, Hu Xiaobei said, "Hello, sisters-in-law!"

"En!"

Hearing their shy replies, Hu Xiaobei asked out of curiosity, "Sisters-in-law, are you also interested in the fruit tree planting plan that Wang Dagui mentioned before?"

"Not at all!"

Hearing them respond in such unison, Hu Xiaobei laughed...

Hu Xiaobei had guessed earlier that they would surely not be interested in it. In fact, not to mention them, many of the women in the village wouldn't be interested in such a thing!

Because everyone knew exactly what kind of character Wang Dagui was!

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei heard footsteps, turned his head, and saw Wang Dagui approaching excitedly with a flushed face!

Behind him followed quite a few people, most of whom were the village ruffians...

"People are known by the company they keep, and this phrase is indeed not the slightest bit wrong!"

Muttering to himself, Hu Xiaobei narrowed his eyes slightly...

Soon, Hu Xiaobei saw Wang Dagui excitedly clap his hands!

At that moment, the ruffians standing beside Wang Dagui quickly spoke out loud, "The village chief is going to make an important speech, everyone be quiet and listen!"

Hearing this, the villagers felt a bit displeased, but considering they were dealing with rowdies, they didn't stoop to their level and instead turned their heads towards Wang Dagui!

Noticing that everyone's attention turned to him, Wang Dagui smiled happily and said, "Fellow villagers, as I've previously announced on the village's broadcast system, I believe some may not have heard clearly, so I will repeat it here. As your village chief, I am deeply concerned about the well-being of our villagers and am eager to help everyone escape poverty and become wealthy! It has been a cause of great concern to me, leaving me sleepless night after night!"

Hearing this, Hu Xiaobei's face was full of disdain!

At that moment, Hu Xiaobei truly wanted to peel off this guy's thick skin to see just how thick it really was, otherwise, how could he speak such shameless words...

Unaware of Hu Xiaobei's disdain, the man cleared his throat and continued, "Losing sleep night after night won't solve our problems, so I took the initiative to seek out Nine Wood True Qi, a successful entrepreneur from our town! Thus, we've reached a partnership where he's willing to let us help with planting fruit trees! Once the fruits are ripe, he will come to purchase them! What do you think of this collaboration?"

"Great!"

"Truly excellent!"

"Exactly! The village chief is simply too impressive!"

Having just finished his speech, Wang Dagui's lackeys and minions began to clap wildly...

Hearing their praise, Wang Dagui smiled...

Afterward, when he looked toward the other villagers, he noticed that not one of them showed any sign of excitement, which immediately irked him. After a cold laugh, he spoke indifferently, "What? Do you see a problem with the plan?"

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.