

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 81 - 081: You're So Disgusting - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 81 - 081: You're So Disgusting**

The connection was quickly made, and Hu Xiaobei heard the sticky voice coming from the other end of the phone line, "May I ask if this is Mr. Hu Xiaobei?"

Melted!

The moment he heard that sticky voice, Hu Xiaobei felt as if he were melting!

"Hello, can you hear me speaking? I'm the host from our county's TV station, my name is Murong Qingqing!"

Upon hearing the other party introduce herself, Hu Xiaobei quickly came out of his excitement, and in that moment, he explained rapidly, "Yes! I can hear you; the signal was just a bit bad a moment ago!"

"Oh! I see, Mr. Hu, our TV station has a live broadcast program themed 'Harvest,' and we are planning to come over to your village to shoot. Would that be okay? Of course, we will pay a location fee!"

"No need for a location fee, I only have one condition, and that is for you to advertise our village as much as possible during the live broadcast. Can you do that?"

"Advertise?"

Hearing Murong Qingqing's puzzled question, Hu Xiaobei could imagine her slightly furrowed eyebrows, and then he explained very seriously, "Yes, advertise! Our village is planning to do some agritainment, so we want to take this opportunity of the live broadcast to build up our reputation!"

"I see, no problem then!"

Murong Qingqing quickly agreed upon understanding Hu Xiaobei's explanation!

In her view, since they were using Hu Xiaobei's location, it was only natural to help promote it...

Hearing Murong Qingqing agree so readily, Hu Xiaobei laughed and said, "Then it's a deal, oh and when will you be coming over?"

"I'll come over this afternoon to take a look around! If it's suitable, we'll start shooting tomorrow; if not, we'll have to change locations!"

"Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, Hu Xiaobei looked at the fruit-laden trees in the distance and muttered to himself, "You'll definitely be satisfied after you come!"

After saying that, Hu Xiaobei hummed a tune and went back home!

Once back in the yard, Hu Xiaobei looked at the cucumbers and various vegetables he had planted earlier...

Before they were planted, all these vegetables were watered with Nine Wood True Qi by Hu Xiaobei, so they were growing at an incredibly fast pace, only the quantity was a little less...

"Still not enough Nine Wood True Qi!"

Hu Xiaobei looked at the vegetables and sighed silently!

Hu Xiaobei now needed to use Nine Wood True Qi every day to catalyze medicinal herb seeds, so there wasn't much True Qi left. Because of this, Hu Xiaobei simply couldn't grow vegetables on a large scale...

"When will I be able to truly break through?"

Hu Xiaobei knew that once he broke through the first layer, the purity and quantity of Nine Wood True Qi would increase several-fold...

At that time, he would be able to cultivate more seeds, and it would be then that the village could truly get on the right track...

"Breaking through is really tough!"

After letting Nine Wood True Qi circulate in his body for another round, Hu Xiaobei sighed silently again.

He felt as if he was just missing an opportunity, but he knew that such an opportunity was really hard to come by!

Some people might even be trapped for their entire lives...

Hu Xiaobei didn't know if he too would be trapped for life, so he felt somewhat anxious!

While Hu Xiaobei was feeling anxious, in the newspaper office in the county town, the journalist named Zhao Datong was frantically fabricating various false news stories!

He now posted his so-called 'true experience' online...

He claimed that he had been illegally treated during his previous visit to Xiaohe Village...

Not only was he forced to pay a parking fee, but he also had to eat overpriced meals, and, in the end, he barely managed to leave alive...

When his report was posted on the Lake Water County forum, it caught the attention of many people!

After all, Zhao Datong did have some fans!

"Brother Zhao's new report is out!"

"Yeah, let's check it out quickly!"

"Right!"

All of Zhao Datong's fans received a notification from the system, and without hesitation, they opened it...

They knew that Zhao Datong was recently in charge of the 'Harvest' section, so they assumed this new article must be related to it!

But after opening it, they were all shocked...

They discovered it was a critical report!

Criticizing a place called Xiaohe Village...

"My God, are there still such villages nowadays? Forcing people to pay parking fees?"

"And overcharging and forced sales?"

"Blocking people from leaving? What... what kind of place is this!"

"Trouble always comes from difficult terrains!"

They fully understood the meaning of this saying now...

And just like that, all those people began to leave comments in the section, calling for a boycott against Xiaohe Village!

Seeing the boycott against Xiaohe Village growing, Zhao Datong laughed boisterously and scornfully said, "Hu Xiaobei, you idiot, this is what happens when you go against me. Now, with so many people boycotting, I want to see who would dare to visit your Xiaohe Village!"

While saying this, he hummed a little tune!

In his opinion, as a journalist, discrediting Hu Xiaobei was all too easy!

Thinking so, Zhao Datong took a sip of his tea and whispered smugly, "Soon, you'll be kneeling before me to apologize! If you can still withstand it, I'll keep posting; I have plenty of fans... oh, no, I mean I've got plenty of dogs that can go bite you!"

Other journalists or hosts would cherish their fans, but not Zhao Datong. He was an arrogant person!

In his view, since those fans chose to follow him, they were his dogs, thus he could command them casually...

"What... what's going on?"

Elsewhere, Qin Yalu, seeing so many people cursing Xiaohe Village, was furious to the extreme!

Although she had only visited once, she really had a good impression of Xiaohe Village, and so, she got mad right away!

The next moment, she carefully read and realized that the cause of all the cursing was Zhao Datong's article!

Curious about what Zhao Datong had written, she opened the article and after reading it, she trembled with rage!

"Forcing people to pay for parking? Overcharging and forced sales? Blocking people from leaving? This... this is all utter nonsense! How can Zhao Datong be so disgusting!"

While saying this, Qin Yalu stood up quickly, and, furious, she stormed straight to Zhao Datong's office!

When she got there, Qin Yalu didn't knock; she pushed the door open...

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

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 82 - 082 Carry Nausea to the End - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 82 - 082 Carry Nausea to the End**

Zhao Datong, who was in the room, jumped when the door was thrust open. He leaped up from the chair, but as soon as he realized it was Qin Yalu barging in, he calmed

down considerably. After settling back into his seat nonchalantly, Zhao Datong asked, "What's up?"

Hearing Zhao Datong's indifferent inquiry only made Qin Yalu more furious. She glanced at him and quickly said, "What was that you posted on the forum? Collecting car fees by force, strong-arming sales—were those things even true?"

Facing such a direct and fierce scolding, Zhao Datong was instantly annoyed!

The next moment, Zhao Datong coldly retorted, "What does it have to do with you whether it's true or not? I'll post whatever I want! If you have nothing else, get out of here!"

In his view, Qin Yalu's sharp criticism was just her way of defending Hu Xiaobei...

Since she was defending Hu Xiaobei, it meant she wasn't on his side, so naturally, there was no need to beat around the bush with her!

When he told her to get lost, Qin Yalu became so angry that she started hopping, "You... you better delete it now! Take down that report!"

"Feeling sorry, are we? Are you worried it'll hurt your lover?" Zhao Datong taunted.

"You... what nonsense are you spouting! I'm telling you to delete it for your own good. If people find out you fabricated the reports, you're finished! Got it?"

The first rule of journalism is to be factual!

Zhao Datong had completely forgotten this, and Qin Yalu was genuinely worried for him!

"For me? What a joke! It's for your lover! Get out! I don't want to see you!"

"You... you're being unreasonable!"

Having said that, Qin Yalu stormed out!

Watching Qin Yalu turn on her heel and leave, Zhao Datong growled, "Slut! Soon, you'll realize I'm ten thousand times stronger than that piece-of-shit Hu Xiaobei!"

After uttering these words, he threw the cup beside him to the ground with venomous anger!

In his mind, he was innumerable times better than Hu Xiaobei. As long as he proved it, Qin Yalu would see his worth and come crawling back to him!

With that thought, he laughed maniacally. The next moment, he opened the forum and continued to post all sorts of 'real' articles...

And just like that, a dozen or so articles completely tarnished the reputation of Xiaohe Village and Hu Xiaobei...

After leaving Zhao Datong, Qin Yalu headed straight for Lin Nan's office, knowing that Zhao Datong had gone mad and wanting Team Leader Lin to speak to him!

But upon arriving at Lin Nan's office, she realized he wasn't there!

"What's going on now!" she wondered, urgently dialing Lin Nan's number, "Team Leader Lin, why aren't you at the office now?"

"It's Yalu! There's major news right now; I can't go into too much detail with you because it's not yet confirmed to be true! Anyway, I won't be able to return for the next few days, so the 'Harvest' section will be your and Zhao Datong's responsibility! All the materials and photos, I've already sent them to Zhao Datong!"

Hearing that he was off handling another piece of news at such a critical time, Qin Yalu was stunned, "But..."

Before Qin Yalu could finish, Lin Nan interrupted her, "No time to explain, I've got to jump in the car now! This news has to stay confidential for now, so if anyone asks, say I'm sick! That's that, then!"

"Team Leader, Team..."

Qin Yalu wanted to say more, but all she heard was the busy tone – the call was cut off!

Knowing that he had obviously hung up, she sighed. Calling back, the only response she got was that his phone had been turned off.

Realizing there was no way to reach him now, Qin Yalu frowned, quickly composed herself, and walked back to Zhao Datong's office.

Hearing footsteps, Zhao Datong, who was busily fabricating stories, looked up and saw Qin Yalu. He sneered, "Back again? Ready to apologize, are you?"

At Zhao Datong's words, Qin Yalu, with visible repulsion, glanced at him and said, "Stop joking! I just want to know if Team Leader Lin sent you all of our previously shot photos on the harvest?"

Hearing her question, Zhao Datong flatly admitted, "Yes! I've already submitted all the photos just now!"

Relieved to hear that Zhao Datong had submitted the photos, Qin Yalu let out a sigh of relief, "That's good! The photos of Xiaohe Village turned out really well this time, so we're bound to win an award!"

Seeing Qin Yalu's joyous expression, Zhao Datong lightly tapped the desk, then mocked, "You know, Qin Yalu, I think you may have misunderstood! I said I submitted them, but did I ever specify that I submitted Xiaohe Village's photos?"

"Huh? What... what do you mean?"

Seeing Qin Yalu's expression turn sour, Zhao Datong laughed and said, "Photos dispatched from a dump like Xiaohe Village are trash. I deleted all of them earlier. The photos I just submitted are the ones I took at our Zhaojialou Village! I'm sure they'll win an award! Then our village will get its spotlight too! As for Xiaohe Village? It'll also become famous, but for its infamy!"

Qin Yalu panicked!

"You... you know very well that those photos from your village won't make it!"

"I know our village's photos are a bit lacking! But now, with Team Leader Lin gone, what I say goes! So you might as well leave! The photos have been submitted already!"

"I'll cancel them right away!"

Hearing this, Zhao Datong sneered disdainfully and said coldly, "Cancel? You think you can just revoke a submission?"

Realizing cancellation was impossible, Qin Yalu began to tremble, "You... your blind retaliation will come back to bite you!"

"Retaliation leading to consequences? Just because I've crossed a worthless farmer? Let me tell you, I just want to crush him because he's a pushover, and I want that trash to know that he's nothing compared to me! If there's nothing else, leave! I still have a few 'factual' reports to write!"

"You... you've really lost your mind!"

"This isn't insanity; I'm just teaching that idiot a lesson! I will keep flooding the internet with various reports these next few days, making Xiaohe Village's name even more foul!"

"You're beyond help!"

After a silent sigh, Qin Yalu left the place, truly unable to waste any more words on this trash...

"Beyond help? I don't need you idiots to save me; I'm going to make my village's reputation skyrocket soon. Then, I want to see what you idiots can do!"

As he spoke, he laughed wildly and quickly sat down to continue crafting various false and unsubstantiated rumors...

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

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 83 - 083: I'm Not Well-Read, Don't Try to Deceive Me - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 83 - 083: I'm Not Well-Read, Don't Try to Deceive Me**

Qin Yalu returned to her computer to find the forum abounding in ever more outrageous reports, which made her even angrier!

But she knew there was nothing much she could do, so after sighing, she could only silently shut down her computer. At this moment, she truly regretted going to Xiaohe Village with Zhao Datong, because if she hadn't gone, he wouldn't have ended up spreading wild rumors online like this!

...

Hu Xiaobei was unaware of these circumstances and stood at the entrance of the village with a sense of anticipation.

Just now, Hu Xiaobei had received a call from Murong Qingqing, saying she would arrive in a few minutes!

Upon hearing this news, an ecstatic Hu Xiaobei naturally went to the village entrance to wait...

"Would it be too abrupt to ask Murong Qingqing for an autograph right away?"

While Hu Xiaobei was pondering this, he saw a red sedan slowly approaching!

In an instant, Hu Xiaobei's eyes brightened, because he knew that the car was most likely carrying Murong Qingqing, the TV station's leading lady!

As expected!

As Hu Xiaobei was thinking this, the car slowly came to a stop!

Soon, Hu Xiaobei saw the car window roll down, and the next moment, a voice as melodious as an oriole reached his ears, "Hu Xiaobei, right?"

Even better sounding than on TV!

Admiring this, Hu Xiaobei quickly responded, "Yes, that's me!"

"Yes, I'm Murong Qingqing. I had arranged with you earlier. Is it okay if I park my car here?"

"Sure! There's no problem at all! You park it, and then I'll take you around the village to have a look!"

"Okay!"

Having agreed, Murong Qingqing quickly parked the car in a corner!

After parking, she opened the door and stepped out of the car!

Beautiful!

As Murong Qingqing emerged from the car, Hu Xiaobei couldn't help but sincerely admire her; he couldn't help it, she really looked amazing, even prettier than on TV!

Perhaps because she knew the rural roads would be rough, she was wearing a pink tracksuit and a pair of pink sports shoes!

This outfit took away a bit of the maturity and seductiveness but added a fresh youthful charm!

It was this that made Hu Xiaobei feel a spark of excitement...

Seeing Hu Xiaobei warmly gazing at her, Murong Qingqing quickly thought of Song Xue'er's introduction of Hu Xiaobei, and with a slight smile at the corner of her mouth, Murong Qingqing said in a slightly languid and soft voice, "Let me introduce myself again, I'm Murong Qingqing!"

"Yes! I'm Hu Xiaobei!"

After a slight nod, Murong Qingqing, while playfully flicking her jet-black hair, asked tenderly, "Shall we take a walk around?"

"Sure!"

After softly agreeing, Hu Xiaobei took the lead to show the way...

Xiaohu Village had previously been quite poor, but now, with Hu Xiaobei's help, it had improved a lot!

So, as he led her around the village, Hu Xiaobei didn't feel embarrassed at all...

...

"The air is definitely better in the village!"

After walking around for a good while, Murong Qingqing stopped and took a deep breath, sincerely and softly saying!

Murong Qingqing, who had lived in a town, had always felt that the air quality was not particularly good due to high pollution and car exhaust everywhere!

So, breathing in the air here, she really felt exceptionally comfortable!

Upon hearing Murong Qingqing's sentiment, Hu Xiaobei smiled.

Hu Xiaobei knew that the countryside lacked the multitude of cars and factories, but it instead had trees everywhere, so naturally, the air would be much better!

Glancing at Murong Qingqing, Hu Xiaobei softly suggested, "If you like, you can come stay in our village for a few days occasionally."

"Hmm, that's actually a good idea, but I'm just worried that I might not have the time. Alright, let's keep wandering around!"

"Okay!"

Having agreed, Hu Xiaobei continued to lead her around.

Hu Xiaobei noticed she didn't seem too satisfied with the village.

Of course, Hu Xiaobei understood this was normal, given that all nearby villages were more or less the same. So to truly satisfy her, he had to show her something different from the other villages!

Thinking this way, Hu Xiaobei took her straight to the large orchard behind the village!

...

Following behind Hu Xiaobei, Murong Qingqing was indeed feeling a bit disappointed at this moment.

She had visited several nearby villages before and found that none of them were very good, but compared to Xiaohe Village, they were all much better!

Right now, she really didn't understand why Song Xue'er had strongly recommended she come here.

Previously, she had been intrigued by Song Xue'er's praises of Xiaohe Village, but now, she was truly disappointed.

To be honest, if it weren't for the connection with Song Xue'er, Murong Qingqing would have turned around and left by now because this place was just too ordinary...

"What's that smell?"

While thinking this, Murong Qingqing suddenly caught a whiff of a fruity fragrance!

This scent made her involuntarily take a deep breath.

The next moment, she looked up instinctively towards the front, and in that instant, her eyes widened in shock!

"This..."

Overwhelmed, Murong Qingqing was completely stunned as she looked up!

What she saw was a vast orchard, countless fruit trees laden with fruits!

"This... this..."

Seeing Murong Qingqing's dazed expression, Hu Xiaobei smiled, knowing that their live broadcast program would definitely be held here this time.

With a proud smile, Hu Xiaobei spoke gently, "These are our village's fruit trees, not bad, huh?"

"Not just 'not bad,' they are amazing! So impressive!"

As she spoke, Murong Qingqing moved closer and noticed that the fruits on these trees were exceptionally large!

After looking away from the stunning sight, Murong Qingqing said eagerly in a hushed voice, "I'm not well-read, you can't fool me. Can a tree really bear so many fruits without worrying about the branches breaking?"

Before this, Murong Qingqing had seen other fruit trees, but the fruits on those were only a tenth of what was here, and that was why she was so curious.

"These fruit trees are all new varieties, so there's no need to worry too much!"

Explaining this to Murong Qingqing, Hu Xiaobei glanced at them...

Hu Xiaobei knew that he had thoroughly watered them with Nine Wood True Qi before, so their bearing capacity was much stronger than average fruit trees, therefore bearing more fruits now was perfectly normal!

"That's great!"

Feeling relieved, Murong Qingqing stared at those golden fruits and suddenly really wanted to taste one...

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

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 84 - 084: Murong Qingqing's Challenge - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 84 - 084: Murong Qingqing's Challenge**

The desire to eat that arose in an instant truly shocked her, for she had never felt such an intense craving before!

Feeling Murong Qingqing's excitement, Hu Xiaobei walked over to the fruit tree in front with a smile.

Soon, under Murong Qingqing's somewhat nervous gaze, Hu Xiaobei plucked a golden pear from the tree!

He then handed it over, saying, "Give it a taste and see how it is! These fruit trees have never been sprayed with chemicals, so you can eat them with peace of mind!"

After taking the golden pear, she asked with some surprise, "No chemicals?"

"Yes! From planting to fruiting, not a single chemical was used!"

"Well then, I really have to try it!"

As she spoke, Murong Qingqing looked down at the pear and, before long, she gently bit into it with her pearly white teeth!

Seeing her bite into the pear, unwittingly exuding temptation, Hu Xiaobei felt a surge of excitement, and at that moment, he even had the impulsive desire to transform into that pear!

While Hu Xiaobei was lost in his wild thoughts, Murong Qingqing suddenly widened her eyes...

Just now, as she delicately broke the pear's skin, the sweet juice instantly flooded her mouth!

At once, she felt as if all the taste buds on her tongue had blossomed in an instant, and the delightful sensation truly made her feel as if she was amidst the lush greenery of nature...

"It seems this pear really is irresistible!"

Watching Murong Qingqing's face light up with excitement, a faint smile crept across Hu Xiaobei's lips...

At this moment, Hu Xiaobei was increasingly looking forward to the arrival of tourists in the village...

Hu Xiaobei knew that once tourists tasted the pears he grew, they would rave about them without end. Not only would the fame of the village rise, but the reputation of the fruit would soar too, and then, they would undoubtedly fetch a good price!

...

Delicious! It was just too delicious!

While Hu Xiaobei was envisioning the future, Murong Qingqing devoured the entire pear in no time, and then she looked at Hu Xiaobei eagerly, saying, "Hu Xiaobei, can... can I buy these pears somewhere? I want to buy some!"

Hearing her words, Hu Xiaobei turned around and got a fright!

Because he saw that such a large pear had been eaten so quickly!

Women truly are formidable!

With such astonishment, Hu Xiaobei explained, "Uh, for now, they are only available here, but you don't need to buy any. When you go back, I can give you some as a reward for helping us with promotion!"

Hearing that Hu Xiaobei was offering them for free, she whispered, "Is... is that really okay?"

After having tasted them, she knew these fruits were no ordinary things, so she truly felt embarrassed to accept...

Seeing her hesitation, Hu Xiaobei waved his hand and said, "What's wrong with that! Don't think too much about it, there are plenty of fruits on the trees!"

"But still..."

Hearing Murong Qingqing's persistent concerns, Hu Xiaobei smiled and said, "Okay, if you feel grateful, then just give our village a good promotion during the live broadcast! Right now, it's not famous yet!"

"Great! Great! Great! During the live broadcast, I will definitely give your village a good promotion! In fact, even without our promotion, your village will certainly become popular eventually!"

"That's not certain! So, is it settled? Are you sure you want to do the live broadcast in our village?"

"Yes! Right here. I'll make a call right now to get all the staff over. We'll get all the preparations done this afternoon, and we can do the broadcast tomorrow!"

When he heard that the broadcast was scheduled for tomorrow, Hu Xiaobei was taken aback and instinctively asked, "Isn't tomorrow a bit too rushed?"

"It is a bit rushed, actually the day after tomorrow would be better, but I checked the weather forecast before, and tomorrow's weather is better! If we wait until the day after, the weather will be much worse, and it might even rain!"

"Alright then! Tomorrow it is!"

"Mm! I'm making the call now!"

"Alright!"

Watching her go to make the call, Hu Xiaobei smiled!

Hu Xiaobei knew that the first step of the promotion had been achieved!

As long as the live broadcast went well tomorrow, many people would come flocking, and then the village could truly get on the right track...

"Of course, it would be even better if I could break through this bottleneck! But that's super difficult!"

Thinking about his inability to break through the first layer, Hu Xiaobei felt somewhat dejected.

After collecting his emotions, Hu Xiaobei walked towards the fruit trees...

Soon, Hu Xiaobei heard footsteps and, turning his head, saw an excited Murong Qingqing coming back!

He smiled and said, "Did you notify them?"

"Yeah, I've notified them, they'll be here shortly!"

After saying this, Murong Qingqing looked at Hu Xiaobei with deep eyes...

Feeling a bit uneasy under Murong Qingqing's gaze, Hu Xiaobei rubbed his nose and asked quietly, "What's up? Do I have something on my face?"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's question, Murong Qingqing let out a laugh, shook her head, and said, "No! I was just thinking about when Xue'er called me earlier. She said you were amazing, and I was skeptical, but now I see you really are impressive! You cultivated all these fruit trees, right?"

"Yes!"

"The medicinal herbs for Xue'er's pharmaceutical factory are provided by you too, right?"

"Yes!"

"That's really amazing! I must engage with you more in the future!"

"Well, that's great! By the way, find some time to give me an autograph, will you?"

"Sure, not just an autograph, I can even give you a photo together!"

"Well, that would be wonderful!"

...

"I haven't been mountain climbing for a long time, I didn't expect your mountains here to be so tall!"

"Of course, if it's a mountain, it can't possibly be short, are you tired? If so, let's go down!"

Looking at Murong Qingqing, Hu Xiaobei spoke softly!

Earlier, Murong Qingqing mentioned that the staff would take a while to arrive, so she suggested climbing the mountain...

Hu Xiaobei didn't actually want to agree because he knew it was tiring for girls to climb mountains, but she insisted, so Hu Xiaobei naturally had to accompany her!

When Hu Xiaobei suggested going back, Murong Qingqing gave him a big eye-roll and said, "Do you really think I'd get tired that easily? I'll have you know, I've been exercising every day! I know you don't believe me, how about we see who can reach the summit first?"

"Forget it!"

Hu Xiaobei refused. In his view, there was no need for such a challenge because the outcome was clear without any need for comparison!

Murong Qingqing was a bit upset by his outright refusal, "Are you afraid of losing to me?"

"Uh..."

Hu Xiaobei rubbed his nose but didn't spell it out.

Seeing Hu Xiaobei too embarrassed to say it directly, Murong Qingqing said angrily, "Let's make a bet, if I lose, I'll promote your village more during the live broadcast, and I'll write articles to promote you when I get back. If you lose, give me a 20% discount when I buy fruit here!"

Hearing that if she lost, she would help promote him more, Hu Xiaobei immediately agreed. In that instant, he generously said, "Don't worry about the discount, if you can beat me, I'll supply you with all sorts of fruit for free, until you've had your fill!"

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

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 85 - 085: Each With Their Own Thoughts - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 85 - 085: Each With Their Own Thoughts**

After giving Hu Xiaobei a lingering look, Murong Qingqing spoke softly, "It seems you are quite confident!"

With a confident smile, Hu Xiaobei explained, "Of course! I live here, and I used to climb these mountains quite often, so naturally, I am somewhat confident!"

"Then let's see who can win!"

"No problem!"

While they were talking, the two got ready, and soon, they began heading towards the summit!

At the beginning, Hu Xiaobei didn't pay much attention to Murong Qingqing, but gradually, he realized that what she had said was true; she really had trained frequently because he couldn't widen the gap between them, and he even felt she was getting closer and closer!

"Awesome, my streamer!"

Admiring her thus, Hu Xiaobei stopped holding back and quickly started to accelerate, creating a wide gap between them instantly!

Seeing Hu Xiaobei's speed increase drastically left Murong Qingqing a bit frustrated. After hastily taking a few steps to catch up, she felt exhausted, and in that instant, Murong Qingqing knew she couldn't win!

Previously, Murong Qingqing really had trained regularly, so she believed she couldn't lose, but now she realized she had been too optimistic—Hu Xiaobei was much more formidable than she had imagined!

"I can't afford to lose; it's too embarrassing!"

Murong Qingqing clenched her teeth in frustration!

At this point, Murong Qingqing didn't care about the bet anymore; what mattered to her was her dignity!

Murong Qingqing was a stubborn and strong-willed girl, so knowing she might lose made her very annoyed and unwilling!

Just then, Murong Qingqing noticed a small path that seemed to offer a quicker way up the mountain!

"I'll take that way!"

Thinking thus, Murong Qingqing quickly sprang into action!

...

"It seems like I've left her far behind!"

Thinking so, Hu Xiaobei turned his head with a big smile, intending to go easy on her for a while, but as he turned, he was stunned!

Because he realized that Murong Qingqing, who should have been behind him, wasn't there!

"What's going on? Did she give up since she knew she couldn't beat me and went back down the mountain?"

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei looked down the mountain, but he couldn't spot Murong Qingqing!

"Could she have taken a different path!"

Thinking so, Hu Xiaobei quickly scanned his surroundings, and soon, he saw her at the nine o'clock position, approaching the summit...

"Dammit!"

With a twitch of his mouth, Hu Xiaobei hastened his pace, knowing losing would be too shameful!

...

"Is Hu Xiaobei a rabbit or what?"

Previously reveling in her little victory, Murong Qingqing felt some movement behind her, looked back, and saw Hu Xiaobei rapidly closing in!

This startled Murong Qingqing, and without hesitation, she sped up!

But soon, she noticed Hu Xiaobei was slowly closing the distance again!

"No, I'm going to lose!"

Knowing she would soon be caught up with, she muttered resentfully!

The next moment, she had a sudden idea!

And with that, she quickly threw herself to the ground...

And simultaneously, a scream escaped her lips...

"What's wrong?"

Hearing that agonizing scream, Hu Xiaobei quickly slowed down!

Soon, he was by Murong Qingqing's side...

While rubbing her leg 'painfully', she whispered, "It's nothing, seems like my leg is cramping up!"

Hearing Murong Qingqing's explanation, Hu Xiaobei said softly, "Told you not to run that fast before, now do you know the consequences of overexertion?"

"I know, but what should I do now? My leg really hurts!"

"How about I carry you down the mountain first?"

"No way, we're almost at the summit. I really want to go up and take a good look!"

Hearing her plan to continue climbing, Hu Xiaobei was somewhat speechless, "You're like this, how can you even go!"

Looking at Hu Xiaobei, Murong Qingqing softly asked, "Can you carry me on your back?"

Hearing Murong Qingqing's suggestion, Hu Xiaobei nodded, "I guess I have no problem with it, but if your fans find out, there might be some gossip news!"

"What are you talking about! Besides, my fans aren't even here!"

"Fine! Since you don't mind, I naturally have no objections!"

While talking, Hu Xiaobei simply squatted down!

Seeing Hu Xiaobei squatting, she 'struggled' to walk toward him...

Watching her 'struggling' demeanor, Hu Xiaobei smiled meaningfully!

Pretending!

Hu Xiaobei could tell at a glance that Murong Qingqing was not really experiencing leg cramps; she was faking it all!

But Hu Xiaobei chose not to expose her, since he still needed her promotions after all. It would be too awkward to just call her out...

Besides, being able to carry her up the mountain wasn't a bad deal either, since such intimate contact was a lot more valuable than just an autographed photo!

...

"Let's go for it! For those delicious fruits at the bottom of the mountain, and for my pride!"

Struggling to get close to Hu Xiaobei, Murong Qingqing muttered, then she lay on his back...

The moment she lay down, Murong Qingqing smelled a faint scent of sweat and for some reason, she found it really pleasant...

Meanwhile, Murong Qingqing felt her heart beat much faster than before!

"Is this what intimate contact with the opposite sex feels like?" While Murong Qingqing frantically thought this, she suddenly felt a hand on her butt!

The feeling, indescribable, almost made her cry out involuntarily...

...

"Don't be nervous, just lie still, otherwise, we might both fall off the mountain!"

Feeling her tense up completely, Hu Xiaobei gently reminded her, meanwhile genuinely admiring how soft her butt was!

Feeling her butt tightly embraced, Murong Qingqing wanted to get down, but was too nervous to speak!

When in Rome, do as the Romans do!

Thinking this, she shyly glanced at Hu Xiaobei and then gently hugged his neck!

Meanwhile, Murong Qingqing leaned towards Hu Xiaobei, naturally making him feel the pressure of her breasts...

Although he was wearing sportswear, Hu Xiaobei could feel it very clearly...

...

"When Murong Qingqing live streams, it really isn't just for show!"

Before, when Hu Xiaobei watched Murong Qingqing's live streams, he always thought her chest looked big because of how she dressed, but now, Hu Xiaobei realized he was totally mistaken, as clearly Murong Qingqing didn't need to enhance anything since she truly had enough to boast about...

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

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 86 - 086: Great Hand Feel - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 86 - 086: Great Hand Feel**

"I'm so mad, I never should have used that trick, now that little bastard got all the benefits!"

Soon, with cheeks flushed, Murong Qingqing gently bit her teeth, muttering softly...

The reason Murong Qingqing was so coy was because she felt that every step Hu Xiaobei took, he was taking advantage!

She wanted Hu Xiaobei to put her down, but Murong Qingqing eventually gave up, knowing that they were almost at the summit, and if she gave up now, all her efforts would be wasted!

After advancing a few more meters, Murong Qingqing saw they were only twenty-something meters away from the summit and softly spoke up, "Xiaobei, my... my legs feel much better, put me down, and I'll try to walk on my own!"

"Put you down? Sure!"

As he agreed, Hu Xiaobei carefully set Murong Qingqing down!

...

"Now's the time! Now's the time!"

After being put down by Hu Xiaobei, Murong Qingqing didn't hesitate and quickly ran towards the summit...

"Ha ha, I won, I won!"

After such an excited cheer, Murong Qingqing looked at Hu Xiaobei with supreme satisfaction and noticed that Hu Xiaobei was walking with his back bent as much as possible!

Curiously eyeing Hu Xiaobei for a moment, Murong Qingqing asked, "Xiaobei, why are you walking bent over?"

"Uh, I got used to it, don't mind me!"

As he explained, Hu Xiaobei rubbed his nose!

"Got used to it?"

Murmuring in surprise, Murong Qingqing took a closer look at Hu Xiaobei and soon noticed something odd about his posture. In an instant, she spat out irritably, "You big bastard!"

Hearing her shout, Hu Xiaobei's eyelid twitched, and he quickly tried to explain, "You can't blame me, it's because of you! Who told you to be so pretty!"

As he said this, Hu Xiaobei unconsciously took a step back!

Watching Hu Xiaobei looking guilty, an irritated Murong Qingqing shyly muttered, "You... you're just a big bastard!"

As she spoke, Murong Qingqing dashed ferociously toward Hu Xiaobei!

Since it was downhill, Murong Qingqing couldn't control her speed and kept speeding up!

"Uh..."

Seeing Murong Qingqing speeding up, Hu Xiaobei got startled!

Stunned!

Realizing she couldn't control her speed, Murong Qingqing was completely baffled!

Seeing the expression on her face, Hu Xiaobei knew she was utterly clueless...

Taking a deep breath, Hu Xiaobei shouted, "Qingqing, come this way, quick, run towards me!"

"Huh? Oh! I got it!"

Having her brain go blank, Murong Qingqing heard Hu Xiaobei's call and quickly ran in his direction, even faster than before!

Seeing her approaching rapidly, Hu Xiaobei took a deep breath, knowing he had to stop Murong Qingqing directly, or the consequences would be unimaginable!

"Three, two, one, now!"

Determining the right moment to act, Hu Xiaobei quickly reached out and grabbed her!

But due to inertia, Hu Xiaobei was immediately pulled down by Murong Qingqing, and just like that, both of them fell hard on the grass!

"My God!"

After falling, Hu Xiaobei realized that he and Murong Qingqing were still uncontrollably rolling down the hill, so he quickly grabbed a thick tree trunk, and at the same time, he wrapped his other arm around Murong Qingqing!

A little later, Hu Xiaobei breathed a sigh of relief since he had finally stabilized!

"Thank goodness, thank goodness I reacted quickly!"

After he had relaxed, Hu Xiaobei looked at Murong Qingqing and said, "Qingqing, are you okay? I..."

He stopped mid-sentence...

The reason he stopped was that he felt his hand wasn't quite in the right place. Subconsciously looking down, Hu Xiaobei found his hand resting on her buttock...

Murderous aura!

Hu Xiaobei felt a very strong murderous aura!

Shivering, Hu Xiaobei hurriedly explained with guilt, "Qingqing, it was all a misunderstanding just now! I... I didn't mean to..."

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's explanation, Murong Qingqing huffed, "Really? But I felt like you were quite happy!"

"Uh..."

Hu Xiaobei opened his mouth, not knowing what to say, because he indeed was very happy just now!

Seeing Hu Xiaobei at a loss for words, Murong Qingqing gave him an eye roll and said angrily, "You bastard! Are you not going to remove your hand?"

"Okay, I'll remove it right now!"

While talking, Hu Xiaobei hurriedly took his hand off...

After that, Hu Xiaobei looked at her and noticed her clothes were dirty, and so were his...

There was no helping it; they had rolled so many times on the ground...

Honestly, it was a stroke of great fortune that they weren't injured!

After making sure that he wasn't hurt, Hu Xiaobei looked at Murong Qingqing and quickly said, "Qingqing, check your body carefully to see if you're hurt anywhere?"

"Hey, who allowed you to call me Qingqing!"

"Don't you like that name? Or maybe I should call you Qing'er..."

"You... just keep calling me Qingqing!"

Thinking about how Hu Xiaobei had risked his life to save her, Murong Qingqing decided not to sweat the small stuff anymore.

"That's more like it!"

With that said, Hu Xiaobei quickly helped Murong Qingqing up, and soon, the two of them were sitting together at the mountain peak resting...

After sitting down, Murong Qingqing glanced at Hu Xiaobei and quickly threatened, "Xiaobei, today's embarrassing incident can't be leaked to anyone, okay? Otherwise, I'll definitely have my fans beat you up!"

"Don't worry, I absolutely won't say a thing!"

Hu Xiaobei knew that if this incident got out, Murong Qingqing wouldn't even need to order it; those male fans would definitely go crazy coming after him...

"Mm!"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei speak very seriously, Murong Qingqing sighed in relief, and soon, she gazed at Xiaohe Village below, taking a deep breath of the freshest air...

The next moment, Murong Qingqing sincerely exclaimed, "Xiaobei, the mountains here are really tall and grand!"

While saying this, she took another look at the distance, finding all the distant mountains cloaked in mist, which looked so beautiful...

As Hu Xiaobei savored the moment, he unconsciously said, "Yeah, really big, and they also feel quite soft too!"

"Soft?"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's out-of-place response, Murong Qingqing looked at him skeptically and found Hu Xiaobei staring at her buttock...

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

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 87 - 087: Know People, Know Faces, Not Hearts - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 87 - 087: Know People, Know Faces, Not Hearts**

After confirming that Hu Xiaobei was staring at her chest with desire, Murong Qingqing, her anger making her teeth itch, placed her hands on her hips and stamped her foot, "You wolf, you big pervert! Believe it or not, I'll beat you to death!"

"Uh..."

Although he wasn't concerned about her threats, Hu Xiaobei still felt a bit guilty and averted his gaze!

Seeing that Hu Xiaobei was no longer looking at them, Murong Qingqing breathed a sigh of relief and then waved her pink fists at him.

After that, she looked at the two barren hills closest to Xiaohe Village and asked, "Xiaobei, why do those two hills look so bare?"

Upon hearing Murong Qingqing's curious question, Hu Xiaobei glanced at the hills and quickly shook his head, "I don't know, it seems like there's something wrong with the soil over there. Our village has always wanted to make use of that land, but we couldn't manage to do it, so eventually, it just turned into wasteland!"

After looking at them, Hu Xiaobei explained this to Murong Qingqing!

Those hills, being the closest to the village and not particularly steep, would be prime locations for terraced fields if developed...

That's why many people in the village had always been looking for ways to exploit them!

However, no matter what they tried, nothing planted on the hills would sprout, leaving them helpless and eventually leading the village to lose interest in the hills!

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's explanation, Murong Qingqing sort of understood, "If the soil is problematic, that's truly a pity."

"Yeah!"

As he nodded, Hu Xiaobei's eyes suddenly lit up...

Hu Xiaobei had always been troubled by the lack of additional land available for the village's expansion, but they could choose those!

What might be problematic soil for others shouldn't be a problem for himself, considering his Nine Wood True Qi could transform the soil quality...

Thinking this way, Hu Xiaobei felt quite enthusiastic!

Hu Xiaobei knew he hadn't made a breakthrough yet, so the Nine Wood True Qi within his body was limited.

Therefore, the current issue of land scarcity wasn't that severe...

But once he truly made a breakthrough, the amount of True Qi in his body would increase exponentially!

By then, the number of seeds he could improve would double, creating an actual shortage of land, so he really had to find a way to get his hands on those hills!

Just as he was about to ask something else, Murong Qingqing suddenly noticed Hu Xiaobei deep in thought and curiously asked, "What's on your mind? You look so serious."

Seeing her curious gaze, Hu Xiaobei smiled and said, "Nothing, it's getting late. Let's go down, your colleagues might have arrived!"

"Yes, you're right, it really is getting late. Let's go down!"

And so, the two of them made their way down the mountain together...

Due to the previous incident, both were extra cautious...

And because of that, although descending was more difficult than climbing up, they made it without any mishaps...

"It's really best to be standing on solid ground!"

After getting back on solid terrain, Murong Qingqing murmured to herself, and then her phone suddenly rang.

"It must be my colleagues!"

As she spoke, Murong Qingqing took out her phone to check, and indeed it was...

Twenty minutes later, Hu Xiaobei met her colleagues. To be honest, he was somewhat surprised; he had thought that a live broadcast would require a big team, but there were only three people!

Noticing Hu Xiaobei's puzzled expression, Murong Qingqing chuckled and asked curiously, "What's the matter? You look confused?"

Hearing her curious question, Hu Xiaobei waved it off, "Nothing, I'm just wondering, is this the entire crew?"

"Yes, a cameraman, a prop master, and a makeup artist. Isn't that enough?"

"Oh, so that's all that's needed for a live broadcast?"

Murong Qingqing couldn't help but laugh in response, "Did you think we'd need an OB van and dozens of people?"

"Yes!"

"That's all in the past. Now, we rely on network transmission, so very little is needed, just a signal will do!"

"I see!"

"Yes, alright, let me introduce you."

"Okay!"

When Hu Xiaobei agreed, Murong Qingqing took the initiative to introduce them. Hu Xiaobei soon found out that the makeup artist was Wang Yan, the prop master Sun Chengwu, and the cameraman Miao Yu.

"Hello, my name is Hu Xiaobei."

Upon hearing Hu Xiaobei introducing himself, their eyes widened, "What? You're Hu Xiaobei? Is this Xiaohe Village?"

Seeing their baffled expressions, Hu Xiaobei said with some confusion, "Yes, what's the matter? Is there a problem?"

"Yeah, is there a problem?"

"This..."

Seeing them fumbling for words, Murong Qingqing frowned, "What's going on? Is there something you can't talk about?"

"Not really, and there's no need for us to say anything. Murong Qingqing, just go on Lake Water County's forum and you'll see!"

Hearing this, Murong Qingqing quickly pulled out her phone and went to the Lake Water County forum. After glancing at it, she immediately furrowed her brows.

She found that the entire forum was filled with posts insulting Xiaohe Village and Hu Xiaobei!

Having seen it herself, Hu Xiaobei noticed it as well.

After confirming that those posts were made by Zhao Datong, Hu Xiaobei couldn't help but let out a scornful laugh.

When he first met Zhao Datong, Hu Xiaobei thought he was a somewhat narrow-minded individual, but now it seemed he was wrong – it was more than just narrow-mindedness, the man was utterly petty!

To spread such disgusting and false reports... he truly didn't deserve to be a journalist!

After quickly putting down her phone, Murong Qingqing asked, "Xiaobei, are these reports true?"

Hearing the question, Hu Xiaobei emphatically shook his head.

"Then..."

Seeing Murong Qingqing's surprised expression, Hu Xiaobei explained, "Zhao Datong came here before, and we had some unpleasantness. It's probably because of that he's making up all sorts of false rumors online!"

"That's despicable, I need to call him and talk about this!"

Knowing those reports were all Zhao Datong's fabrications, Murong Qingqing couldn't hold back her anger...

Having interviewed with Zhao Datong before, she had thought he was an okay person. Only now did she realize what it means to judge a book by its cover...

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

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 88 - 088: The Spirited Zhao Datong - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 88 - 088: The Spirited Zhao Datong**

Previously, Murong Qingqing had tasted the fruits here and knew they were really great, so she was sure that the area would make a wonderful tourism and leisure destination after some development!

Therefore, she couldn't just stand by and watch such a great place be ruined by a scoundrel!

After calming Murong Qingqing down, Hu Xiaobei whispered, "It's okay, let him continue to spread rumors! After your show is broadcast live tomorrow, everyone will see the real Xiaohe Village, and then things will start to get better!"

"This... this makes sense!"

Nodding, Murong Qingqing turned to the other three and said, "The information you saw before was all fake, Xiaohe Village is really great! Prepare well; tomorrow we start live broadcasting from here!"

"Yes!"

Having agreed to this, they began to prepare!

...

Elsewhere, Zhao Datong was really feeling pleased!

He had noticed that the various fabricated posts he had shared on the forum were garnering a lot of support, even becoming the hot topic of the day!

Laughing heartily, he arrogantly said, "In no more than three days, the reputation of Xiaohe Village and Hu Xiaobei will be completely tarnished. Afterward, not only will people not consider visiting Xiaohe Village, but they'll also probably even disdain the mention of it!"

While excitedly thinking about it, Zhao Datong received a notification that some photos he had submitted were selected as special pictures for the 'Harvest' column!

The digital version of the column had already started appearing on the official website...

"Great!"

Upon hearing this news, Zhao Datong quickly searched and, sure enough, found the pictures of his own village, Zhaojialou, on the newspaper's homepage!

Seeing how the photos had been touched up and appeared even more beautiful, he got excited...

He knew he had completely established the village's reputation due to his own efforts, and so, at that moment, Zhao Datong picked up his phone and called the village chief!

He knew it was time to claim his due credit!

"Hello, Datong!"

Hearing Village Chief Zhao Long's voice, Zhao Datong quickly said, "Chief, I told you I wanted to help promote our village. Now, the photos I took are right on the homepage of the newspaper. Many people from our county have seen them. I expect many will visit our village tomorrow in admiration. How are you going to thank me?"

"On the homepage? Great! Datong, you've really helped out our village a lot! Okay, I won't let you down; I'll rent you the best spot in our village. You can have your family set up a shop there and sell various things!"

"Great! You sure know how to keep someone happy!"

After this excited chuckle, Zhao Datong and the village chief spoke a few more words and then hung up the phone!

He then called his older brother, Zhao Daxiang, in the village!

He told Brother Zhao to expect many visitors the next day and asked him to prepare well...

After ensuring his brother understood his message, Zhao Datong chuckled and hung up the phone!

He knew he had really struck it rich this time!

"Hu Xiaobei, this is the power of public opinion! Now you know, in front of me, you're nothing. I just need to lift a finger, and you're destroyed without a trace!"

While saying this, a cold smile spread across Zhao Datong's face!

He knew that as the village's fame continued to grow, his shop would make more and more money, so he was sure he was on the road to wealth!

Thinking this way, he was in high spirits as he visited the newspaper's forum and noticed many people were discussing the photos of Zhaojialou in the Harvest section!

The Harvest theme is an annual project of the newspaper, so many people are inclined to look at this section around this time of year!

"I didn't notice before! We actually have such a great spot over here!"

"Just right, tomorrow is Saturday, let's go have a look!"

"I'm going too!"

"Not only am I going, but I'm also taking the kids with me!"

Seeing that countless people had decided to visit his village for a good look, Zhao Datong was utterly thrilled because he knew the more people went, the more he would earn!

Thinking this, he directly posted a comment below!

"Hello everyone, I am Zhao Datong, born and raised in Zhaojialou! Honestly, I am very happy that our village could become familiar to everyone this time. Our villagers are simple and honest, and I welcome everyone to visit our village! I guarantee that there will absolutely be no scams!"

Seeing Zhao Datong come forward to promote Zhaojialou, a lot of people became even more interested!

"Haha, Brother Zhao, I am your loyal fan, and I will go check it out tomorrow!"

"I'm going too!"

"And me!"

Watching the reply count quickly surpass five hundred, Zhao Datong was completely excited!

He knew that this time, his village was definitely going to become lively!

...

"I never thought it would be Zhaojialou's photos that ended up on the homepage of this harvest section!"

Qin Yalu looked at the newly refreshed section and silently sighed.

If she hadn't visited Xiaohe Village before, she would think the photos of Zhaojialou were quite good!

But having visited Xiaohe Village, she knew Zhaojialou was far inferior, even incomparable, but she also knew there was no use mentioning it now since the results had already been determined...

"Hopefully, Xiaohe Village will have another chance to be recognized in the future."

After sighing this way, she felt somewhat melancholic!

She realized it was really difficult for Xiaohe Village to become known now, or even if it became known, it wouldn't matter, because Zhao Datong had really caused the village to be thoroughly slandered...

...

Over in Xiaohe Village, Murong Qingqing and a few others were getting familiar with the environment...

Right now, they realized the village was just average...

At that moment, they glanced at Murong Qingqing walking ahead and quietly muttered to each other.

"Why did Qingqing choose this place?"

"Yeah, so many other villages are much better than this one!"

"Exactly, Zhaojialou, the place we initially planned to choose, is definitely more than a hundred times better!"

They strolled around Xiaohe Village and completely acknowledged that all the so-called truthful reports previously written by Zhao Datong in the forum were fake.

But this only proved Zhao Datong was no good; it didn't mean his village was unsuitable...

This time, the theme of the live broadcast was "harvest," and Zhaojialou's orchard matched the theme more closely and was thus more suitable...

Murong Qingqing clearly heard their quiet discussions at that time but had no intention to explain, as she knew they would soon understand why she had to choose Xiaohe Village!

With that thought, she softly said, "Just don't drop your jaw later!"

"Drop our jaws? Is that possible?"

Muttering this, they followed Murong Qingqing around the upcoming corner, and in that instant, the three of them simply widened their eyes...

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

## **Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 89 - 089 You Guys Are So Amazing! - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 89 - 089 You Guys Are So Amazing!**

The setting sun at the Western Border hung over the mountains, its gentle rays illuminating the endless orchard ahead, making the golden fruits on the trees shimmer brilliantly, a sight to behold!

At that moment, all three of them felt as if they were in Heaven!

"How about it, do you still think Zhaojialou is a better fit for our filming location than this place?"

Seeing everyone's stunned expressions, Murong Qingqing slightly raised the corners of her lips and teasingly made a comment!

Although she had known they would be amazed, seeing their shocked faces still amused Murong Qingqing greatly!

Upon hearing Murong Qingqing's soft inquiry, they paused for a moment before vigorously shaking their heads!

They knew that Zhaojialou and Xiaohe Village simply couldn't be compared!

Previously, they had chosen Zhaojialou because they thought the fruit trees there had already borne fruit, fitting the theme of harvest!

But now, they found that the sight of the fruit trees in Xiaohe Village was much more stunning than at Zhaojialou!

In fact, there was truly no comparison at all...

After a soft laugh, Murong Qingqing said, "Come on, let's all taste this fruit together!"

Hearing Murong Qingqing's suggestion, they quickly shook their heads!

"Let's not!"

"Exactly, with so much fruit, it surely can't taste good!"

"Yes, and they might have used pesticides to produce so much!"

They didn't believe a tree could bear so much, so they thought the trees must have been treated with chemicals and dared not eat the fruit!

Knowing what they were worried about, Murong Qingqing smiled and said, "Don't be afraid, I've tasted them before, and they really taste great! I believe you'll like them!"

"Really?"

"Would I lie to you?"

After joking, Murong Qingqing picked a few apples from the tree!

Holding them in her hand, Murong Qingqing passed them over and said, "Try them!"

"Well... okay then!"

Knowing that Murong Qingqing had picked them, they felt they couldn't refuse without offending her!

Thinking this, they took the apples Murong Qingqing handed them...

Afterward, they carefully examined the apples in their hands, really not seeing anything special about them!

After looking away, they turned to Murong Qingqing and noticed she was blankly staring at the apple in her hands...

After a slight pause, they all asked in unison, "Qingqing, aren't you going to eat?"

Hearing their question, Murong Qingqing gave a wry smile and said, "I'd like to! But I can't, I stuffed myself earlier!"

Earlier, after tasting them, Murong Qingqing had eaten four in one go and ended up overeating, so now she could only watch longingly...

"Stuffed?"

Hearing Murong Qingqing say this, they looked again at the apples in their hands, hesitated, then all simultaneously took a bite, and instantly, were stunned!

Because in that moment, they felt as if their tongues had been electrified...

"This is just too delicious!"

Their eyes met in shock!

Just now, when they heard Murong Qingqing say she was stuffed, they thought it was somewhat exaggerated, but now they knew there wasn't a trace of exaggeration in her words...

Because if it were themselves, they would definitely eat till they could eat no more...

Seeing their astonished expressions, Murong Qingqing smiled and whispered, "Now you know why I insisted on choosing this place, right?"

"Yes, yes!"

In their excitement, they nodded vigorously...

At that moment, their eyes sparkled as they looked at the fruits on the trees. If all these fruits tasted this good, this place was simply amazing!

Seeing their eager looks, Murong Qingqing smiled and said, "Alright, let's properly prepare for the live broadcast!"

"Okay!"

They agreed readily, everyone full of enthusiasm!

...

As they started getting things ready, Zhao Datong continued to hum a tune contentedly!

Earlier, he had logged onto the forum again and found that the hottest topic was about Zhaojialou!

Seeing this, he knew that Zhaojialou was going to be completely famous this time!

"If I could add fuel to the fire, that would be even better!" Thinking this, Zhao suddenly remembered that the TV station was also planning to do a live broadcast about "harvest"!

"If I can get the crew to come to our village for the program, that would definitely maximize the village's fame as quickly as possible!"

Thinking excitedly, Zhao Datong picked up his phone and called Murong Qingqing!

When the call connected, Zhao thought of Murong Qingqing's graceful figure, "Compared to Murong Qingqing, Qin Yalu is nothing! I must find a way to win over Murong Qingqing in the future!"

Previously, he knew that the chances of winning over Murong Qingqing were slim, but now, with his rising fame, it seemed more and more possible!

As he dreamily thought about a bright future, Zhao heard a slightly lazy voice coming from the other end of the phone!

It was Murong Qingqing!

The instant he heard her lazy voice, Zhao felt his entire body melt; he couldn't help it, the feeling was just too good!

"Is this Murong Qingqing? I'm Zhao Datong from the newspaper, we've collaborated before!"

Over at Xiaohe Village, upon hearing Zhao's self-introduction, Murong Qingqing lazily sat on a stone bench, "Yes, I remember you. What's up?"

"I heard that your TV station is going to do a live broadcast about harvest themes, and I want to recommend a location, Zhaojialou! I think if you do your broadcast there, it'll be a huge success!"

From Xiaohe Village, Murong Qingqing glanced indifferently at the three busy people and said, "I heard you're associated with Zhaojialou, right? Recommending like this, don't you have an ulterior motive?"

"Yes! I admit I'm from Zhaojialou! But my recommendation this time is completely without any personal motives! Zhaojialou is just genuinely suitable, and if you don't believe it, you can visit our newspaper's official website to see, Zhaojialou has been chosen as the cover feature for our newspaper's harvest section!"

As Zhao explained, smiling broadly, he believed that once Murong saw the various reports, she would definitely agree to come to his Zhaojialou for the live broadcast, because currently, there was no place more suitable than his village!

"Really? Zhaojialou is that impressive?"

Not detecting Murong Qingqing's sarcasm, Zhao laughed heartily and quickly said, "Of course! Actually, it's only because we have a good relationship that I'm telling you this! Normally, people would need to make an appointment to do a broadcast in our village!"

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

**Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 90 - 090:  
Troublesome Folks Emerge from Poor and Harsh Areas -  
Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 90 - 090:  
Troublesome Folks Emerge from Poor and Harsh Areas**

"Hehe, well thank you so much! Too bad we've already chosen a place for the live broadcast!"

Stunned!

Zhao Datong was stunned when he heard Murong Qingqing's words!

After his mouth twitched a few times, he finally snapped back to reality. At that instant, he asked unwillingly, "What? You've chosen a place? Where did you choose? Could it be that there is a place more suitable than our Zhaojialou in Lake Water County?"

"Of course there is! And I really think it's much more suitable than your village! Oh, right, we chose Xiaohe Village!"

"Xiaohe Village? You actually chose that notoriously filthy place?"

"Filthy? Hehe, you know better than anyone whether it's filthy or not! Alright, I still have to work on the set design over here, so I won't waste any more time talking to you! Don't call me again in the future; I'm very busy, okay?"

"I..."

Zhao Datong wanted to say more, but from the other end of the phone came the 'beep beep' of a busy signal.

He knew the call had been disconnected!

After he let out an angry roar out of frustration, he furiously smashed his phone into pieces!

Following that, he yelled madly, "Son of a bitch, you actually chose Xiaohe Village? Fine! I want to see how you're going to whitewash the notorious Xiaohe Village!"

He was snickering as he said this.

In his view, since Murong Qingqing chose Xiaohe Village, it was a blatant opposition to him, so naturally, there was no longer any need to think about being friends with her...

With this thought, he glanced at his smashed phone and muttered gloomily, "Hu Xiaobei, I never expected you to know Murong Qingqing. But with things as they are now, knowing someone will do you no good! Just you wait for your doom! You piece of garbage, grubbing around in the dirt!"

He knew that Murong Qingqing's decision to choose Xiaohe Village must be due to her acquaintance with Hu Xiaobei!

This made him very jealous, for he realized that even Hu Xiaobei, that damned peasant, seemed to have much better luck with the ladies than he did. With this thought, the

exceedingly envious Zhao Datong returned to the forum to continue slandering Xiaohe Village and Hu Xiaobei...

...

"Qingqing sister, who was that just now?"

Hearing their curious inquiries, Murong Qingqing spoke indifferently, "It was that Zhao Datong."

As soon as they heard Murong Qingqing's response, they all showed a look of disgust.

"That person is really disgusting, badmouthing Xiaohe Village as if it has nothing good at all. I think compared to Xiaohe Village, their place is even worse!"

"That's right!"

"Such a disgusting person!"

Hearing their disdain, Murong Qingqing said, "Don't waste our time on that kind of trash. Let's start announcing tomorrow's live broadcast in Xiaohe Village on the official website now!"

"Got it!"

After agreeing, the three of them logged onto the website of Lake Water County Television Station with their laptops and began to promote the event in a prominent place...

Soon, many people became aware of the fact that Lake Water County's leading lady, Murong Qingqing, would be doing a live broadcast in Xiaohe Village tomorrow!

"Xiaohe Village? That name seems so familiar!"

"I think so too!"

"It's as if I've heard it somewhere before!"

After noticing that the broadcast location was Xiaohe Village, people murmured to themselves like this!

Soon they remembered where they had heard of Xiaohe Village before!

"Holy shit, didn't Zhao Datong say on the forum that Xiaohe Village is a rip-off place?"

"Exactly, a place with exorbitant parking fees!"

"Why would Murong Qingqing choose to do a live broadcast there!"

"Right!"

The doubters gradually became more and more numerous!

Seeing this, Murong Qingqing didn't explain anything but quickly replied, "Seeing is believing! I hope everyone watches our broadcast tomorrow!"

"Seeing is believing?"

"Could it be that what Zhao Datong said before was false?"

"That's impossible, right? Zhao Datong is a journalist, after all!"

Everyone thought that as a journalist, Zhao Datong shouldn't have any reason to lie!

"Seeing is believing? I'm just afraid that when the time comes, there won't be many people watching your broadcast at all!"

Zhao Datong saw these discussions and instantly sneered.

He knew that Zhaojialou was now the hottest topic, so almost everyone would go there tomorrow and wouldn't have time to watch her so-called crappy live broadcast!

That's why there was no need to worry about anything...

All he needed to do was to wait and collect money...

...

When the news that they would be live streaming in Xiaohe Village tomorrow was posted online, Hu Xiaobei came to see Guo Meiyu!

The reason he came here was that he knew from before that Guo Meiyu was a fan of Murong Qingqing...

After arriving, Hu Xiaobei informed her about Murong Qingqing's plans to live stream!

"What? Murong Qingqing is going to stream live in our village tomorrow? Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Hearing Guo Meiyu's exclamation, Hu Xiaobei replied softly, "Sister-in-law, the streaming is happening tomorrow; it's not too late now!"

Nodding gently, Guo Meiyu said eagerly, "Where is she now? I want her autograph!"

Looking at the excited Guo Meiyu, Hu Xiaobei replied softly, "She is currently with the crew at my place. I've come to ask if you could help make some food!"

"Say no more, let's hurry!"

"Alright!"

...

"Sister Qingqing, although the news of our live stream in Xiaohe Village has been out for a while, it hasn't been hyped up!"

"Exactly!"

"What should we do?"

They were all very anxious at this point. Normally, Murong Qingqing being willing to appear on a live stream would attract a lot of people, but now it wasn't happening. The reason was that she chose the 'infamous' Xiaohe Village, so many people weren't interested...

"Good wine needs no bush; we just need to prepare well on our end! As for the rest, we don't need to worry! By the way, can we start the live stream on time at 2 PM tomorrow?"

"Definitely!"

"Then it's settled!"

Smiling at this, Murong Qingqing saw Hu Xiaobei and an excited looking woman coming over...

"Is that really Murong Qingqing? Can I get your autograph?"

Hearing the woman speak, Murong Qingqing replied with a smile, "Of course, there's no problem, sister!"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

Guo Meiyu nodded rapidly...

...

The next morning, when Hu Xiaobei got up, he saw that Murong Qingqing and a few others were already awake.

Smiling gently, he asked with concern, "Did you sleep well last night?"

"En! It's very quiet here!"

"Yes! And the air is so fresh!"

"Slept until dawn!"

"If you all say so, I'm relieved!"

While Hu Xiaobei was chatting with them, all the villagers of Zhaojialou gathered in the square in front of the village!

Zhao Long, the village chief, addressed everyone, "The tourists will be arriving soon! What we need to do is to rip them off as much as we can. Opportunities like this don't come often, understand?"

"Village chief, going too far isn't good, is it?"

"Right, we should aim for a steady stream!"

"Yeah, exactly!"

Hearing the villagers, Zhao Long sneered, "Are you idiots? Still talking about a steady stream? Our village is only so big; the visitors can see everything in one go, so they won't come a second time! This is a one-shot deal! Got it?"

"This... But if we do this, our village's reputation will suffer, and then who will visit?"

"Exactly!"

"Are you all dumb? Zhao Datong is a journalist; he can suppress any complaints from the tourists, so just relax!"

After hearing this, the villagers thought it over and found it reasonable.

Five minutes later, they all dispersed, as many tourists had already started to arrive at Zhaojialou...

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