

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 91 - 091: Ruthlessly Slaughter - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 91 - 091: Ruthlessly Slaughter

"This really is a nice place!"

"Yes, the air is so fresh!"

"Exactly! Looks like we can come here every weekend!"

"Right, it's a great opportunity for the kids to experience some work too!"

With such heartfelt praise, many people got out of their cars after parking.

In the past, they had only lived in the city, and seeing such an environment now, it felt very fresh!

At that moment, they planned to come here often for fun!

While they were making such plans, they saw many people walking towards them.

They knew these must be from Zhaojialou Village...

As they all thought this, they heard the approaching people speak, "You all are here to visit our village, aren't you?"

"Yes!"

"Then first, please pay the parking fee."

"Okay!"

Everyone agreed promptly because they knew paying for parking was customary, as they had paid everywhere else they went!

Hearing the agreement from the visitors, the people from Zhaojialou quickly set the price, "One hundred per car!"

The tourists, who were ready to pay, were stunned, "A hundred? That's too expensive!"

"Yes!"

The people from Zhaojialou knew they would find it costly, so they glanced at them and said indifferently, "We know it's a bit high, but that's normal. We used a lot of our farmland to make this parking space!"

Hearing this, the people looked around and saw that the land indeed had been used for planting, realizing their sacrifice, they didn't say anything further. Thus, all the tourists paid the parking fee...

Holding the money, the collectors were thrilled; they hadn't made this much in a year...

"All these rich people, looks like we need to fleece them hard!"

Thinking this, their gaze towards the tourists turned very warm; at that moment, in their eyes, these weren't visitors but fat sheep waiting to be slaughtered!

In the forum of Lake Water County, a few tourists complained about the high parking fees of Zhaojialou, but their posts were quickly buried by numerous new posts!

For those who lived in the city all year round, the environment of Zhaojialou was great, so many excitedly took lots of photos with their smartphones and posted them in the Lake Water County forum, which only made Zhaojialou's popularity surge!

Sitting at his desk, Zhao Datong saw the village's rising popularity and was thrilled...

"Murong Qingqing, this time, even you can't turn the tide!"

Zhao Datong felt he had won in his battle against Murong Qingqing, a total and absolute victory, as everyone's focus was now on him and the village; no one cared about Murong Qingqing's lousy livestream anymore!

...

While Zhao Datong was thrilled, other members of Zhaojialou Village, like Zhao Long, couldn't help but feel envious!

"Parking is so expensive, yet all the tourists paid? These people really are rich. Don't hold back, everybody, milk them for all they're worth. After all, if anything happens, Zhao Datong will have our backs!"

"Yes!"

Hearing Zhao Long's command, everyone was eager and ready...

...

"What? Ten yuan for a bottle of mineral water?"

"This... We just used the restroom, and it costs twenty yuan?"

"This chicken, we only took a photo, and there's a fee for that too?"

Soon, various discordant voices emerged from within Zhaojialou...

All the villagers of Zhaojialou were now competing against each other, furiously extorting the tourists visiting their village!

A bottle of water that was worth one yuan was suddenly being sold for ten yuan!

Even the originally free public toilets started charging a fee...

Even taking a photo was subjected to a charge!

Seeing that the tourists were not willingly parting with their money, the people of Zhaojialou grew disgruntled!

One scoundrel smirked and said, "This is how our village operates. If you come to our village to have fun, you naturally have to follow our rules!"

"Exactly! If you don't have money, why bother coming out to play?"

"Isn't it nice just watching TV at home?"

"Yeah, yeah!"

Hearing this disdain, the tourists were utterly dumbfounded. They couldn't believe that these people could be so shameless!

Did this mean that being a tourist here essentially translated to being fleeced?

What kind of logic was that!

Thinking this way, they quickly said, "Bring us the village chief!"

"Exactly! We need to seriously report this issue!"

"Absolutely!"

When they heard the tourists asking to see the village chief, they disdainfully said, "You want to see the village chief? What a joke. The village chief is too busy for the likes of you. Alright, we know you're all broke, just scram! Zhaojialou doesn't welcome you!"

"Yeah, scram!"

"Don't bother us here!"

It exploded!

All the tourists burst into anger!

Thus, a conflict directly ensued...

...

Over at Xiaohe Village, Murong Qingqing glanced at her three assistants and asked indifferently, "We have a live broadcast scheduled for this afternoon, is there still not much buzz about it on the forums?"

Hearing Murong Qingqing's inquiry, they nodded, "Yes! Although there has been some attention due to the continuous promotions by the TV station, it's still far from enough! Currently, all the focus of the people in Lake Water County is on Zhaojialou!"

"Okay, I understand!"

Murong Qingqing slightly nodded her head, then briskly stood up, moving apologetically towards Hu Xiaobei who was not far off, "Xiaobei, it seems this broadcast might not achieve the effects we anticipated. I'm really sorry!"

"That's alright, it's not your fault!"

Hearing Murong Qingqing's sincerely apologetic tone, Hu Xiaobei gently shook his head, knowing all too well that the current situation was all related to Zhao Datong, naturally, he wouldn't blame Murong Qingqing!

"But I did promise to help promote this properly, I..."

Before she could finish, Murong Qingqing heard exclamations from behind her!

Turning her head, she saw the three assistants staring excitedly at their phones!

Seeing their shocked expressions, Murong Qingqing joked, "What, did you win a big prize?"

"Qingqing, it really is like hitting the jackpot. Come have a look at the forum!"

Hurriedly, Murong Qingqing took out her phone, quickly logged onto the Lake Water County forum, and found that the forum was still dominated by posts about Zhaojialou, but this time it was flooded with negative news!

"Oh my gosh!"

Seeing countless negative news posts completely taking over the board, Murong Qingqing was stunned!

Following that, Murong Qingqing shook her phone excitedly and said, "Xiaobei, come quick and look at this!"

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

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 92 - 092 Zhao Datong Cried - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 92 - 092 Zhao Datong Cried

"Okay!"

Having agreed, Hu Xiaobei quickly leaned in...

In that instant, Hu Xiaobei caught a whiff of Murong Qingqing's light, elegant fragrance...

Smelling this scent, Hu Xiaobei once again thought of the ambiguous relationship they had before...

A bit excited, Hu Xiaobei couldn't help but look again at her exceptionally large breasts...

Because she was going to do a live broadcast today, Murong Qingqing was wearing a tight black uniform that tightly bound them, clearly outlining their shape!

It was because of this that, sneaking a peek, Hu Xiaobei felt they were really white!

As Hu Xiaobei leaned in, she pointed at the phone screen while quickly saying, "Do you see it?"

"Yes, I see it. So white!"

"White?"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's response, Murong Qingqing was slightly stunned and soon, looking at Hu Xiaobei, she understood what that bastard meant!

In that moment, she really wanted to kick this bastard flying!

The next moment, she pouted, fuming, "Look at the phone!"

Feeling the intense murderous aura, Hu Xiaobei quickly shifted his gaze to the phone in her hands...

Soon, Hu Xiaobei also saw various overwhelming pieces of information!

"My word, Guaiguai, what on earth happened there!"

Shocked, Hu Xiaobei carefully read the titles of various posts!

He just discovered that there was a phenomenon of fleecing tourists going on there, and it was very severe!

From the information leaked, having a meal at Zhaojialou now costs thousands of yuan, using the bathroom hundreds, parking the car for a short while hundreds...

After a twitch of his mouth, Hu Xiaobei muttered under his breath, "Have the people of Zhaojialou gone mad?"

"Exactly!"

"This..."

Everyone was dumbfounded...

At Lake Water County, Zhao Datong was also dumbfounded!

Because he had also noticed the rapid change of tone on the forums!

Not just on the forums, his own personal page was also bombarded with complaint posts!

Even those swarming posts made his homepage come to a halt...

"Wh... what exactly is going on!"

Thinking this, he quickly dialed Zhao Long's number, wanting to precisely ask what was going on...

...

"We're rich, today we made more money than we'd made in several past years! It's great! Really great! I hope more fat sheep come in the future!"

At Zhaojialou, the village chief Zhao Long was happily counting the income!

He realized today that they had really struck it rich!

He knew if every day was like this, he could truly become a millionaire!

Seeing the village chief excitedly counting money, a few people whispered, "Village chief, the tourists outside are all dissatisfied with our village. It's unlikely we'll see such situations in the future, right?"

"Exactly!"

Hearing their anxious inquiries, Zhao Long looked up at them and smirked, "Don't worry! These tourists are like leeks, we can harvest them over and over again. We just have to wait!"

Hearing Zhao Long speak so confidently, everyone relaxed a bit!

Just then, Zhao Long's phone rang!

After glancing at the number, Zhao Long grinned and quickly answered, "Datong, this time we really owe thanks to you! Our village has struck it rich!"

Hearing Zhao Long's words, Zhao Datong glanced again at the negative messages flooding the forum and said, "Village chief, what's the situation in the village now? Why are there so many negative messages online about our village!"

Hearing Zhao Datong's urgent inquiry, Zhao Long responded, "It's just a bit of negative news, nothing serious! Now, I'm handing this over to you. Suppress those negative messages quickly, then promote our village well, you understand?"

"Village chief, all the negative messages have exploded, it's definitely impossible to suppress them!"

Zhao Datong's mouth twitched fiercely!

With thousands of people complaining furiously, even if he were three-headed and six-armed, he couldn't suppress it all!

"Impossible? Are you useless? Why do you think I allowed your family to open a store in the best spot in the village? Because I'm relying on you to handle everything! So you'd better take care of it all quickly, or I'll take back that store immediately!"

"You..."

"Alright, I'm busy here, that's it!"

"Beep beep beep..."

Hearing the busy tone, Zhao Datong roared furiously, "This idiot, only seeing the immediate benefit!"

The next moment, Zhao Datong headed to the forum of Lake Water County, and seeing the escalating negative messages, he silently sighed.

"It's all completely over!"

While he was thinking this, he saw countless fans calling him out on his personal page.

"Brother Zhao, come out! You assured us before that Zhaojialou wouldn't fleece people. We trusted you and went there, now what's happening!"

"Seriously, say something!"

"Are you in cahoots with them too!"

"I'm so disappointed! I will never follow you again!"

As these rumors spread, Zhao Datong watched one fan after another unfollow him.

Noticing this, Zhao Datong was deeply pained.

He knew how hard it was to accumulate these fans...

Now, because of that idiot Zhao Long, all his fans had left him...

...

At Zhaojialou, Zhao Long watched all the tourists leave and sneered, "These idiots have been squeezed enough by us, so let them go! Let's clean up and get ready for the next wave of guests, uh, no, the next wave of fat sheep!"

"Okay!"

Agreeing, everyone looked forward to the next big wave of fat sheep!

As Zhao Long and the others were hoping, all these tourists had already left Zhaojialou.

Standing at the entrance of Zhaojialou Village, they hesitated...

Thinking it was a bit too early to return to the city, they decided to visit another place, but this time, they knew they had to be careful not to be fleeced again...

...

While everyone was unsure where to go next, a young person pushed his glasses up, "Murong Qingqing announced earlier that she would be live streaming in Xiaohe Village! Why don't we go check out Xiaohe Village?"

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

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 93 - 093 The Big Fat Sheep is Gone - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 93 - 093 The Big Fat Sheep is Gone

Upon hearing someone mention Xiaohe Village, a person immediately blurted out, "But Zhao Datong said that Xiaohe Village was trash! They not only overcharge but also hit people!"

Zhao Datong's words, you still believe them? That man has no bottom line at all. He even said before that Zhaojialou would never overcharge, but look what happened! We were ripped off big time!"

"Exactly!"

After hearing this, the person who had spoken fell silent!

Many of Zhao Datong's fans also fell silent!

The reason they had come to Zhaojialou this time was actually because of Zhao Datong, but now they had been severely ripped off because of him, which made them extremely disappointed in Zhao Datong, so they no longer believed anything Zhao Datong had said...

"I'm going to Xiaohe Village. Murong Qingqing said before that 'seeing is believing,' and I plan to see for myself if Xiaohe Village is really as bad as Zhao Datong described!"

"Yeah, I'm going too!"

"Count me in!"

And just like that, after agreeing, everyone drove straight to Xiaohe Village!

...

Over at Xiaohe Village, Murong Qingqing's three teammates were thrilled because they had just noticed that the post about Murong Qingqing's live stream was rapidly trending!

Gradually, countless people started commenting in the reply section!

"Number three!"

At this time, Murong Qingqing also noticed the post's increasing popularity!

Soon, Murong Qingqing smiled!

Previously, she thought this live stream would be a failure, but now she knew it wouldn't be because the people from Zhaojialou had really pulled off an absolute masterstroke!

"Although I don't know the exact situation at Zhaojialou, this time Zhaojialou is totally done for!"

While Murong Qingqing was thinking this, Zhao Datong was facing a barrage of scolding...

"Zhao Datong, you need to explain to me what all these complaints are about!"

The editor-in-chief of the newspaper pointed at the website's countless complaints, shouting furiously...

Previously, numerous readers had complained on the official website, and because there were so many of them, it even crashed the webpage...

The editor-in-chief was startled by this and, upon closer inspection, realized all the complaints were about Zhaojialou...

It turned out many people had read the introduction about Zhaojialou on their site and decided to visit, only to be fleeced once they got there...

"Editor, I really don't know what's going on!"

When Zhao Datong answered this way, he cursed Zhao Long and the others countless times in his heart...

He knew that the reason he was being scolded so fiercely by the editor was all because of their doings!

Hearing Zhao Datong say he didn't know what was going on, the editor was slightly taken aback and sneered, "You don't know? You wouldn't know? Get out of here for now! After this incident is over, we'll have a good talk about this!"

"Yes!"

After saying this, Zhao Datong quickly left!

Watching Zhao Datong leave, the editor rubbed his head irritably!

Afterward, he quickly took down the entire harvest section along with all reports about Zhaojialou!

He was really depressed at this moment!

Previously, they used to do this section every year and it was always a big success, but this year, not only was it not successful, it actually brought countless curses!

He knew he was under a lot of pressure now because many people had unsubscribed after complaining!

Subscription numbers for the newspaper were a very important metric, so if they dropped too sharply, his pressure would be immense!

"Zhao Datong, after I handle this matter, I'm going to settle the scores with you thoroughly!"

After saying this, he began to bustle about, knowing that now he had to clean up Zhao Datong's mess, as he had indeed caused a lot of trouble before!

...

"It's been pulled!"

Returning to his place and sitting down in front of the computer, he discovered the entire harvest section had been withdrawn!

At that moment, he couldn't quite place the taste in his heart!

After browsing the official website, he found that more people were calling for him to come out and explain, but he dared not explain, he lacked even the courage to log into his own account!

He knew that if he logged in, there would definitely be countless private messages!

At this jittery moment for Zhao Datong, over at Zhaojialou, the village chief Zhao Long was quite upset!

Since the previous tourists had left, no one else had appeared!

"Really, how is Zhao Datong even promoting our village!"

After frowning, he quickly took out his cellphone and dialed Zhao Datong's number!

At this moment, he wanted to seriously ask what exactly was going on, why no more 'fat sheep' were showing up!

Zhao Datong, sitting blankly at the table, heard his phone ring, picked it up expressionlessly!

Seeing that it was the village chief Zhao Long who called, he sighed and finally answered, "Hello, village chief, you..."

"Don't give me that nonsense, are you dead! I told you earlier to quickly clear all negative news and then promote our village properly again, how did you do it? Why is there not a single tourist now!"

Hearing such a harsh scolding, Zhao Datong sighed, looking at the increasing negative news, he said, "I can't delete them, there are too many negative comments! And now the newspaper has pulled all our village's reports, tourists will never come to our village again!"

"What?"

"Village Chief! You were too harsh before; many attractions rip off tourists, but none as harshly as you. As soon as they arrived, you almost wanted all their money. Do you think they would come back? Do you think they are fools?"

"This... we will be a bit more careful in the future, just get the tourists to come again!"

"It's not possible, not possible at all, that's it!"

"You... you find a way, if not, the shop you previously obtained, I'll take it back immediately, and you will never receive any benefits ever again!"

Hearing her still threatening him at this point, Zhao Datong was annoyed, no longer wanting to waste words with Zhao Long, he simply said, "Okay, take it back!"

"I..."

Village Chief Zhao Long, hearing his resolute words, wanted to say something more, but he already heard the 'beep beep' of the line being disconnected!

He knew Zhao Datong had hung up...

Panicked, he was truly panicked now!

Previously, he was so bold in fleecing the tourists because he thought those tourists were just fat sheep to be fleeced at will!

But now, he knew it was evidently not the case!

While Zhao Long was panicking, many villagers, their faces filled with greed, quickly gathered around him...

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

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 94 - 094 Live Stream Begins - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 94 - 094 Live Stream Begins

"Village chief, I've chopped down all the fruit trees in the field, and turned that place into a parking lot! This time, I'm planning to charge five hundred per car!"

"Village chief, I've built another restroom using hollow bricks! Every time those tourists use it, I'm going to charge them a hundred!"

"Village chief, I even had my idiot son put on a chef's costume to cook, and I'm planning to charge eight hundred per dish!"

"This..."

Hearing these villagers' words, Zhao Long's eyelids twitched. He knew that he had indeed gone too far before. The people standing before him would really do anything for money, without any care or consideration!

Seeing Zhao Long's unpleasant expression, they slightly furrowed their brows...

"What's wrong? Village chief!"

"Yeah, don't tell me there are no tourists anymore!"

"Right, I mean, I chopped down all the fruit trees for those big fat sheep that are coming! If there are no tourists, I'm really going to jump off a building!"

Hearing the incredibly anxious voices, Zhao Long's eyelids twitched even more!

He knew that if he told these people now that there would be no tourists in the future, they would probably skin him alive!

With this in mind, Zhao Long quickly spoke up, "What are you talking about! How could there be no tourists! Our village is now the hottest spot, so there will definitely be tourists. It's just that it's noon right now, everybody has gone to have lunch, so let's just wait a bit!"

"Is that so!"

"Alright, then!"

"Uh-huh!"

With that reassurance, everyone dispersed.

After all the villagers had scattered, Zhao Long quickly picked up his phone and dialed Zhao Datong's number again. He thought to himself that he must get Zhao Datong to bring more people over, no matter what, otherwise, this mess would be impossible to clean up!

However, his expression soon turned ugly when he discovered that the other party had turned off his phone!

"Damn it!"

After muttering that complaint, Zhao Long violently slammed his phone to the ground!

...

Over at Xiaohe Village, Hu Xiaobei learned from Murong Qingqing that those tourists who got fleeced at Zhaojialou would be coming their way...

After hearing this news, Hu Xiaobei called almost all the women in the village!

Once everyone had arrived, Hu Xiaobei looked at them and went into great detail about what had happened over at Zhaojialou.

"Those people at Zhaojialou are going too far!"

"Yeah, it's already good enough that people are willing to come visit!

"Exactly, and to fleece them like that! It's too much! It's simply outrageous!"

After hearing this, the normally simple and honest women were instantly up in arms!

They all felt that the people at Zhaojialou were way over the line!

Seeing everyone so angry, Hu Xiaobei smiled!

Because Hu Xiaobei realized that they were indeed as kind-hearted as she had expected!

After smiling, Hu Xiaobei spoke up, "Alright, aunties, sisters, let's not talk about those jerks anymore. Now, most of those who were fleeced at Zhaojialou have come our way. They must be starving after being ripped off so badly, so let's start cooking in pots at the entrance to our village! At the very least, we should make sure they can have some hot food when they arrive!"

"Okay!"

All the women quickly agreed, and soon, everyone started heading home to prepare various things...

...

"Perhaps this is the reason why Song Xue'er was frantically praising Hu Xiaobei over the phone!"

Not far away, Murong Qingqing heard everything Hu Xiaobei had said and felt incredibly warm-hearted. Afterwards, she turned around and walked over to her assistant...

After walking over, she directly said, "Let's start the live broadcast now!"

"But we still have more than an hour before we start!"

"Start now! Starting early is no problem!"

"Alright then!"

After agreeing, they quickly got ready...

Two minutes later, the live broadcast at the scene began...

Over at the county town, a lot of Murong Qingqing's fans noticed the signal in the live stream and instinctively glanced at the time!

Upon realizing it was early, they were somewhat stunned!

However, they didn't mind. In their view, being able to see their goddess earlier was actually a good thing!

As they watched excitedly, many people also directly saw the live stream's situation and Murong Qingqing on the camera...

...

"Hello friends, everyone, I'm here in Xiaohe Village giving you a live broadcast! Regarding Xiaohe Village, I don't want to say much—I know many people think it's not good! Coming up, follow my camera and see for yourselves! After all, seeing is believing!"

As Murong Qingqing spoke, she turned and walked out, with the cameraman quickly following her!

Many viewers in front of their TVs and computers were a bit baffled at this point because what they saw was a shaky camera and a quickly moving figure...

"What's going on!"

"Yeah!"

"I have no idea!"

While everyone in the live chat was asking questions in confusion, Murong Qingqing stopped in her tracks!

At that moment, everyone watching the live stream could see the screen clearly again and they saw that Murong Qingqing was now in a very spacious area...

Looking carefully, they realized it looked like the entrance to the village...

But it didn't quite seem like that because they saw hundreds of people in front of them busily bustling about...

"What are these people doing!"

"Yeah!"

"I have no idea!"

As everyone was discussing fervently, Murong Qingqing turned to face the camera and said softly, "Previously, our program team was always looking for scenes of 'harvest.' We thought that only when fruit trees or crops were ripe did it count as a harvest, but that's not actually the case; there are many aspects of a harvest! Just like right now!"

With that, Murong Qingqing paused for a moment, then continued, "Earlier, you must have all heard about the incident of Zhaojialou ripping off visitors! Those tourists who went to Zhaojialou were severely overcharged, and come noon, they were still ravenously hungry without any food! The villagers of Xiaohe Village got to know about this situation, and now they've started to prepare a steaming hot meal—of course, it's free!"

"This..."

Everyone in the live stream didn't know what to say at this point!

Knowing the audience would be shocked, Murong Qingqing didn't say anything more and instead turned the camera toward the women who were busying themselves...

What the viewers saw was indeed all these women of Xiaohe Village bustling about...

They noticed that the variety of dishes the women had prepared was diverse and abundant!

They knew that this situation must have come about because all these dishes were put together by everyone...

"I was wrong! I truly deserve to die!"

"Yeah, I can't believe I believed that bullshit from Zhao Datong and even badmouthed Xiaohe Village!"

"I did too! I truly deserve to die!"

Inside the live chat, everyone watching those busy figures wished they could slap themselves hard...

Because they knew that before, due to that scumbag Zhao Datong, they had cursed these most respectable people...

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

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 95 - 095 Helping a Friend in Need - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 95 - 095 Helping a Friend in Need

Regret!

At this time, those tourists who had left Zhaojialou were rapidly approaching Xiaohe Village, and they all deeply regretted their decision now!

"Had I known it would be like this, I should never have gone to Zhaojialou no matter what!"

In a car, a middle-aged man wearing glasses silently pushed up his glasses and spoke with a somewhat raspy voice!

He felt very guilty at the moment, because he knew it was his fault that his wife and child in the backseat had experienced such an unpleasant scene...

"It's okay! Let's just see it as a lesson learned."

"Right! After we get back, I'll unfollow Zhao Datong, and I will never pay attention to him again in my life!"

"Yes, that trash really doesn't deserve our attention!"

Hearing his wife's words, he nodded vigorously, and a trace of chill flashed in his eyes at the same time!

While they were talking, the child sitting on the side said softly, "Daddy, I'm hungry!"

Hearing this, he remembered that he hadn't given the child breakfast earlier...

Thinking this, he quickly said, "Daddy is hungry too, we should be able to eat when we stop soon!"

"Okay!"

Hearing Daddy's words, the child looked out the window with some excitement...

Seeing the child filled with anticipation, he sighed silently, knowing that he really owed the child an apology today!

Previously, because they were out traveling, he hadn't brought any tasty snacks for the child, thinking that since they were traveling, naturally they should eat out!

As a result, after arriving at Zhaojialou, he had been severely ripped off...

Although all their money was spent, they hadn't had any food, so he was incredibly hungry now, to say nothing of the child!

"I really regret coming out today!"

As he whispered this to himself, he noticed that they had arrived at Xiaohe Village ahead...

Fearing high parking fees, he immediately stopped the car without daring to enter the village!

"Maybe we should park the car..."

Before he could finish speaking, his wife, sitting in the back, exclaimed with some excitement, "Honey, look ahead!"

Hearing her excited words, he looked in the direction she was pointing and saw a young man waving a huge sign in the front!

Free Parking!

After seeing the four large characters on the sign, he hesitated for a moment and whispered, "Could this be another trap?"

"Impossible! Besides, whether it's a trap or not, what are we afraid of? We don't have a single cent on us now!"

"That's true!"

After thinking about it, he became resigned!

Earlier, at Zhaojialou, he had been thoroughly fleeced, so now he didn't have a penny left, so naturally, he really didn't need to be afraid!

After laughing resignedly, he drove the car forward a bit...

"Indeed they've all become like startled birds now! Those people from Zhaojialou are really scum!"

Hu Xiaobei, who was waving the sign, watched them approach nervously and sighed silently!

He knew that the reason these people were so frightened was all because of being fleeced at Zhaojialou earlier...

That's why he had such a low opinion of Zhaojialou...

Hu Xiaobei knew that the most important thing about developing tourism was sustainability, and Zhaojialou was completely overfishing the pond...

Simply put, Zhaojialou was like the mouse droppings that spoiled the whole pot of porridge...

Hence, he detested them to the extreme!

After a gentle smile, Hu Xiaobei stuck the sign into the ground. Then, Hu Xiaobei watched the approaching cars and called out loudly, "Welcome everyone to Xiaohe Village. Parking is free in Xiaohe Village, feel free to park anywhere!"

Hearing what Hu Xiaobei said, they hesitated a bit, "Is this... really free?"

Looking at their flustered expressions, Hu Xiaobei nodded vigorously and said, "Yeah! It really is free! Free now, free in the future, always free!"

Still not quite at ease after such a definitive reply, they questioned, "There's really no other way you'll charge us?"

"Of course not, we won't collect any management fees, custodial fees, or the like. As long as you come to our village to have fun, parking is always free."

"Great!"

With such excited exclamations, everyone quickly parked their cars!

After that, all of them got out of their vehicles...

Hu Xiaobei looked at them with a big smile on his face...

At this moment, they took a closer look at Xiaohe Village and realized that the environment here was every bit as good as Zhaojialou, and the air was even fresher!

"Daddy, I'm hungry!"

A child quietly spoke up at that time.

Hearing this, the father said, "I know, I..."

He hadn't finished speaking when he smelled an enticing aroma.

Instantly, he subconsciously turned his head!

It wasn't just him; at this moment, everyone else turned their heads too, as they all caught the scent of something delicious...

In that instant, after everyone turned around, they saw a dozen women pushing a large pot towards them!

"What's this..."

Everyone was absolutely stunned because they had no idea what was happening!

Seeing everyone so bewildered, Hu Xiaobei gently clapped his hands. After drawing everyone's attention, Hu Xiaobei said, "I know you all had a hard time at Zhaojialou, and on behalf of everyone there, I would like to apologize to you all. As a token of our apology, we in Xiaohe Village have prepared a free lunch for everyone. You can eat as much as you like! Of course, since it was prepared on short notice, the variety of dishes may be lacking, and the taste might be a bit off. I hope you won't mind too much!"

"This..."

Hearing this, everyone was at a loss for words!

Really!

At that moment, they felt as if something was stuck in their throats; they were unable to say anything!

Seeing how moved they were, Hu Xiaobei joked, "Alright, if you feel like crying from being moved, make sure to eat your fill before you cry, or else you won't have any energy, right?"

After the joke, Hu Xiaobei picked up a chicken leg while everyone watched and walked over to the child who had just said he was hungry.

Crouching gently in front of him, Hu Xiaobei looked at the somewhat nervous child and said, "Here, you must be hungry! Eat up quickly!"

The child didn't dare to take it and just looked at Hu Xiaobei somewhat fearfully.

Seeing his nervousness, Hu Xiaobei whistled softly, and soon Xiaobai, wagging his tail, came running over from afar.

Seeing how the child's eyes lit up at the sight of Xiaobai, Hu Xiaobei whispered, "Finish this chicken leg, and I'll let it play with you!"

"Really? You're not lying to me?"

"Yeah, brother isn't lying to you! Think about it, how will you have the energy to play if you don't eat up?"

"Then I'll eat!"

As he spoke, he quickly grabbed the chicken leg and took big bites.

The other children, seeing this, looked eagerly at Hu Xiaobei.

Hu Xiaobei saw all the children staring intently at him and smiled, saying, "There are plenty of chicken legs on the table, help yourselves!"

Upon hearing this, the children cheered and ran straight towards the chicken legs on the table.

The women of Xiaohe Village watched the children's excited reactions and realized they really must have been very hungry.

With a touch of sympathy, they sighed. Then, they hurriedly brought out even more prepared chicken legs...

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

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 96 - 096: A Worn Drum Beaten by Thousands - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 96 - 096: A Worn Drum Beaten by Thousands

"This..."

The tourists watched their children eating with sheer delight, their hearts a maelstrom of complex emotions, feeling like they had a bone stuck in their throats!

Before this, they all believed Zhao Datong's words, believed that Xiaohe Village was an absolute dump, but now they knew it truly wasn't...

Thinking this way, they all wanted to fiercely slap Zhao Datong because he truly had no bottom line. Otherwise, he would never have made up so many fake reports in the past!

...

"Didn't I say before? Eat first, you need a full stomach to have the strength to cry!"

Seeing the tourists shaking with emotion, Hu Xiaobei gently waved his hand and spoke again!

Following Hu Xiaobei's words, the women of Xiaohe Village served up all the prepared food...

"What's the matter? Do you disdain the food we've cooked?"

Seeing that all the tourists were still unmoved, Guo Meiyu chuckled and teased them quietly!

"No!"

"How could that be!"

"Exactly!"

Hearing Guo Meiyu's words, they shook their heads quickly!

They were truly hungry, but they felt they didn't have the face to eat...

Seeing them shake their heads, Guo Meiyu continued, "Then don't stand on ceremony!"

After Guo Meiyu spoke, the other women of Xiaohe Village also chimed in with beaming smiles...

"That's right!"

"Hurry up and eat, it really won't taste good once it's cold!"

"Yes, yes!"

"Alright!"

With vigorous nods, they all started eating!

So delicious!

The moment they swallowed, all these tourists felt it was truly delicious!

All these scenes were captured by Murong Qingqing standing to the side, so now countless people in the live broadcast rooms could see everything clearly through the camera!

After seeing clearly, those watching the live broadcast couldn't help but want to slap themselves!

Because previously, they had badmouthed Xiaohe Village on forums because of the reports released by Zhao Datong...

Now they knew Xiaohe Village truly wasn't a place they should have maligned because it was really excellent!

"It's all because of that damn Zhao Datong!"

"Exactly, that idiot making up rumors!"

"I know, right? How can such an unprincipled person be a reporter!"

"Yeah, yeah! Employing such a reporter also shows the newspaper has no bottom line, I think there's no need to renew my subscription to this newspaper anymore!"

"Exactly!"

All the people who saw everything clearly through the livestream were once again angrily returning to the forum of the Lake Water County newspaper to express their discontent!

Soon after, the forum and the official website of the newspaper were thoroughly crashed again!

...

"What... what happened! Wasn't everything getting better just now?"

The editor-in-chief of the newspaper exploded hysterically after discovering the entire forum and website were once again paralyzed by a flood of people!

Before, because he knew the report about Zhaojialou caused serious problems, he decisively deleted it...

Because it was deleted, the impact on the newspaper was much reduced, but now, even more people had come complaining and cursing, driving him to the peak of fury!

"Editor-in-chief, editor-in-chief, this is bad!"

Hearing someone shout, the editor-in-chief's face turned grim as he yelled, "What's bad now?! Calm down, is the sky going to fall?"

Hearing the editor-in-chief, after his lips twitched slightly, he spoke very softly, "Editor-in-chief! The sky is falling indeed; in the last fifteen minutes, a few thousand people have canceled their subscriptions to our newspaper, and that number is still rising! I estimate that after an hour, there will be tens of thousands of cancellations!"

"What?"

Hearing about the cancellations, his face turned pale!

The lifeblood of the newspaper was its subscription numbers!

Thus, hearing about the drop in subscriptions, he truly panicked!

Because he knew that the more cancellations there were, the more the newspaper would lose, eventually, it could even stop publication!

Seeing the editor-in-chief in total panic, he quickly said, "Editor-in-chief, what should we do?"

"Don't panic, first tell me why they're canceling!"

"It's because of Zhao Datong!"

"Zhao Datong? He can influence so many people? What exactly happened?"

Hearing such a solemn inquiry, after taking a deep breath, he explained seriously, "Editor-in-chief! Previously, Zhao Datong posted some reports online, and although they were all different, the gist was the same, each report mocked Xiaohe Village, saying it was deceiving tourists!"

At this point, he glanced at the editor-in-chief and continued: "These reports resonated with many people! But now, Murong Qingqing from our TV station went to Xiaohe Village for a live broadcast, and everyone learned through her live stream that Xiaohe Village did not have the fraud and extortion issues that Zhao Datong talked about, so

they knew all the previous reports were made up by Zhao Datong! This caused them to question Zhao Datong, and then they also questioned the integrity of our newspaper!"

Hearing the explanation, the editor-in-chief felt like going mad, and the next second, he bellowed, "Why did he make up such rumors?"

"It seems he suffered a little loss in Xiaohe Village before! So he wanted revenge!"

"Damnit! What a bastard! Get him to me, I want to ask him what on earth this is all about!"

"Yes!"

The subordinate agreed and hurriedly left!

After the subordinate left, the editor-in-chief felt his heart bleeding!

At this moment, he knew the newspaper was truly facing a huge crisis!

Thinking this crisis was caused by Zhao Datong, he shouted, "Zhao Datong, you bastard! You damned bastard!"

As he roared frantically, Zhao Datong also saw that everyone was cursing him on the official website!

"Zhao Datong, you jerk! An absolute lack of professional ethics!"

"Exactly, you trash, you should be blacklisted!"

"Zhao Datong is just a rat's shit! All newspapers should completely blacklist him!"

Reading these venomous comments about himself, Zhao Datong was displeased...

"What's going on? Why does everyone seem to know at the same time that those stories I wrote about Xiaohe Village were fake? Could it be because of Murong Qingqing's live broadcast?"

Muttering this, Zhao Datong quickly opened Murong Qingqing's live broadcast room, and soon, he saw the scene of all the tourists eating, and upon knowing the meals were provided free of charge by Hu Xiaobei of Xiaohe Village, his face changed dramatically...

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

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 97 - 097 Completely Ruined - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 97 - 097 Completely Ruined

At that moment, Zhao Datong realized that everyone was cursing at him online because they had visited Xiaohe Village and found it was not as he had described!

"No, I can't go on like this. I'll be cursed to death! I need to delete all those posts I made earlier!"

Thinking this, Zhao Datong really started to panic. Before, he had dared to spread rumors because he thought that after reading what he had written, no one would go to Xiaohe Village!

As it turned out, people had gone to Xiaohe Village and seen the real Xiaohe Village!

That's why he knew that this time he had truly enraged the public, so he must handle this properly and quickly, otherwise, he would indeed be cursed to death!

"Don't shake, hand!"

Finding his hand trembling nonstop, he muttered quietly!

At that moment, he heard footsteps coming closer and closer!

After hearing this, he felt guilty and turned off his computer screen!

Afterwards, he 'indifferently' lifted his head and saw someone approaching!

Just as he was about to say something, he heard a very chilly voice, "Zhao Datong, the editor-in-chief is calling you!"

Hearing the editor-in-chief calling him, Zhao Datong's face slightly changed, and the next moment, very nervously he whispered, "The editor-in-chief is calling me? For what reason?"

Hearing Zhao Datong's question, the person coldly laughed, "How would I know? You'll find out if you go see him!"

When he heard this uncomfortable response, Zhao Datong wanted to say something else, but he saw the person turn around and leave!

"What's going on!"

Watching him leave directly, Zhao Datong knew something was wrong.

This person obviously had a grudge against him...

Actually, at this time, it wasn't only this person who had just left, but everyone in the newspaper office was displeased with him!

Because everyone knew that many people were canceling their subscriptions because of this jerk...

What bonuses they could get each month depended on the number of subscribers!

Simply put, because of Zhao Datong, their bonuses this month would be substantially reduced...

Naturally, their annoyance with Zhao Datong had reached extreme levels...

...

"Good luck if it is not a disaster, but disaster if it can't be avoided!"

Thinking this way, Zhao Datong directly went straight to the editor-in-chief!

After knocking on the door, he nervously said, "Editor-in-chief, did you call me?"

The editor-in-chief looked at Zhao Datong with a stern expression and said coldly, "Did I call you? Would I even dare! If I have wronged you in any way before, please don't hold it against me!"

"Editor-in-chief, what... what do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Of course, it means to please you well. Otherwise, you'll go online and spread rumors that I'm a jerk. What should I do then!"

"Editor-in-chief, stop joking. I wouldn't dare spread rumors!"

"Not dare? Aren't those rumors about Xiaohe Village online from you?"

"I..."

Seeing him lost for words, the editor-in-chief knew he had guessed correctly, and coldly chuckled, "I don't know why you did this, but now you need to publicly apologize! Got it?"

Hearing the editor-in-chief's words, Zhao Datong quickly said, "Impossible, those are all true! I can't apologize!"

"True? You're really stubborn! Fine, since you won't apologize, get out! Don't show up in front of me again!"

"Editor-in-chief, you... you think you can just dismiss me over this trivial matter?"

Zhao Datong was dumbfounded; he didn't expect the editor-in-chief to dismiss him over such a trivial issue!

Watching him stand there dazed, the editor-in-chief sneered, "Trivial? Do you know? Because of your stupidity, our newspaper is now facing endless criticism! Nearly ten thousand people are planning to cancel their subscriptions! Do you know? At this rate, we will have to shut down soon!"

"What? Nearly ten thousand people?"

"Yes! All thanks to your stupidity! While I'm still in a good mood, hurry up and get out!"

"You..."

Knowing he was determined to dismiss him, Zhao Datong panicked completely!

He knew the job was really good, so if he indeed lost it, he would be doomed!

Watching him still dumbly standing there, the editor-in-chief bellowed, "Get out!"

Completely panicked, he quickly knelt down, "Editor-in-chief, I will delete those posts I wrote right away, I promise I won't write recklessly again. Let me stay, please let me stay!"

"Now you're scared? Too late!"

The editor-in-chief, tired of the nonsense, frowned and immediately picked up the phone to call security. Soon, four security guards had dragged Zhao Datong out...

...

"Hu Xiaobei, it's all your fault that things have turned out like this, I will make you die! I will make you die!"

Thrown out and lying disheveled on the ground, he was frantically cursing when he heard footsteps, looked up, and saw a crowd angrily running towards him!

"That's Zhao Datong, the one who spread the rumors!"

"Hit him!"

"This scum deserves to die!"

Amid such furious shouting, everyone charged at him, and before Zhao Datong could react, he was beaten senseless...

Inside the newspaper office, the editor-in-chief, seeing Zhao Datong's miserable state, had no intention of helping and quickly said, "Now, issue a notification that Zhao Datong has been fired and has no further association with our newspaper! Moreover, start extensive positive coverage about Xiaohe Village on our newspaper's homepage!"

"Yes!"

The staff agreed and quickly left.

The editor-in-chief, watching everyone leave, tapped his desk lightly, thinking if there were any more ways to remedy the situation...

...

"Village chief, I saw Murong Qingqing doing a live broadcast in Xiaohe Village online, and now all the tourists are heading to Xiaohe Village! What do we do?"

At Zhaojialou, several village committee members spoke softly.

"I don't know either!"

Zhao Long was furrowing his brows in irritation.

He really regretted fleecing the tourists before, but he knew it was useless to say anything now...

"We..."

Before the person could finish, they heard hurried footsteps outside.

Soon, they saw many people from the village arriving...

Seeing that everyone looked very unhappy, Zhao Long frowned and shouted, "What's with you all? Bursting in here! Don't you know you should inform me before coming to my house? Do you no longer see me as the village chief?"

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

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 98 - 098: Blacklisted - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 98 - 098: Blacklisted

Frustrated!

When Zhao Long spoke like this, he was extremely frustrated!

In his view, as the village chief of Zhaojialou and the most powerful figure there, these farmers should respect him. It was expected that they should at least report to him upon arriving...

"Village chief? Village my ass! Where are the tourists?"

"Yeah, didn't you guarantee we would definitely have tourists?"

"Right, how come there's not a single tourist now?"

All the villagers ignored Zhao Long and started growling frantically!

At this moment, they had lost every bit of awe for Zhao Long!

"I..."

Watching all the villagers stare him down, Zhao Long's eyelids twitched violently a few times, and the next moment, he said, "Everyone, listen to my explanation, the tourists are definitely coming! There's just a bit of a problem now, but in fact, it's not a big deal!"

Panicked!

Seeing all the villagers staring him down, Zhao Long completely panicked!

He knew that if he couldn't alleviate the villagers' anger now, he might really be bitten to death by them today!

Hearing Zhao Long mention a problem, all the villagers stepped forward, eagerly chiming in!

"What problem?"

"That's right!"

"Come on, spill it!"

"The... all the tourists have been snatched away by Xiaohe Village! Now, Murong Qingqing is live streaming there, so all the tourists have gone to Xiaohe Village! It's all Xiaohe Village's fault!"

Scapegoating!

Zhao Long really couldn't think of any good solutions on the spot, so he could only shift the entire blame towards Xiaohe Village. He knew this was the only way to alleviate the pressure on his side as much as possible!

"Xiaohe Village?"

"How dare they! To think they would snatch our tourists?"

"Yeah, let's go and take back our tourists!"

Hearing their angry responses, Zhao Long knew his plan to divert the blame had succeeded.

Instantly, Zhao Long hurriedly said, "Indeed, Xiaohe Village has gone too far. Let's go there now and have a good talk with them, let them know that those tourists are ours!"

"Alright!"

And so, they all headed straight for Xiaohe Village...

At this moment, all they saw was money, and never for one second did they wonder why the tourists had left...

In their eyes, those tourists owed their allegiances to them...

Xiaohe Village having taken those tourists was deserving of death!

...

"Hu Xiaobei, it's all because of you that I'm in this mess now. Once I catch my breath, I'm going to annihilate you!"

At the entrance of the newspaper office, Zhao Datong, who had just been severely beaten, growled with immense resentment!

The next moment, Zhao Datong emotionlessly took out a spare phone and made a call!

"Hello, Chief Zhou? Didn't you previously express eagerness to poach me for your newspaper? I think it's fine now, I'm ready to switch. When should I come in to go through the hiring process?"

After the call connected, Zhao Datong spoke with a smile!

Zhao Datong knew the person on the other end of the phone was the chief editor of a newspaper in the neighboring county, who had always wanted to lure him over.

But since the offer wasn't very substantial, Zhao Datong had always declined. However, now, Zhao Datong knew he had to accept it because he had been fired!

Frankly speaking, Zhao Datong wasn't too bothered about being fired. In his opinion, he had talent in abundance and could easily find another job!

Simply put, the newspaper firing him was not his loss; it was theirs!

"Zhao Datong, we have lost interest in you, so stop calling me!"

"Huh?"

Hearing this, Zhao Datong was dumbfounded...

The next moment, he said in a hurry, "Chief Zhou, you must be joking! Didn't we specifically discuss this before? Didn't you say I could join anytime if I wanted to make the move? It hasn't been that long, how could you change your mind!"

"Before, we did want you over here! We thought you had a decent level of writing, but now, well, we have realized you do nothing but slander, and naturally, we're no longer interested in you! After all, if you come to us and end up discontented, perhaps you'll concoct something about us too!"

Hearing this, Zhao Datong immediately said, "Chief Zhou, that's all a misunderstanding! I would never spread baseless rumors, truly!"

"Save your breath, I'm very busy! That's that, and by the way, a word of advice: consider a career change, because no newspaper is really going to dare to hire you!"

"I..."

When he heard them suggest he switch careers, Zhao Datong truly panicked!

He wanted to say something more, but then the 'beep beep' of the busy signal came through...

Knowing the other party had hung up, Zhao Datong just sat down on the ground.

Still not giving up, he took a deep breath and dialed two more phone numbers.

Five minutes later, he sat on the ground, utterly defeated.

At this moment, he knew he had been thoroughly blacklisted!

Realizing this, Zhao Datong now regretted everything!

But he knew regret was truly pointless now, so all he could do was let out a desolate sigh...

...

"Wow, Xiaohe Village is just amazing!"

"Absolutely!"

At Xiaohe Village, after enjoying the free lunch provided by the village, all the tourists started wandering around, quickly taking in the various sights of the village!

Because they had grown fond of Xiaohe Village, they truly found every place fresh and interesting!

Seeing everyone had finished eating, Hu Xiaobei gently clapped his hands.

Attracting the attention of all the tourists, Hu Xiaobei said, "Our Xiaohe Village has only just started developing, so many areas are still in need of improvement! We hope for your understanding! At the back of our village, we have a large orchard, and I believe you'll love it!"

"Orchard?"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's words, everyone showed an interested look.

Quickly, they followed the direction Hu Xiaobei pointed and walked towards the back of the village!

At the same time, Murong Qingqing also headed towards the back of the village, so at this moment, many viewers in the live stream were curiously glued to the screen, eager to see the orchard that Wang Tian mentioned...

"This..."

Very soon, the front tourists who saw the orchard couldn't help but exclaim in amazement!

Hearing such exclamations, many of the following tourists grew curious...

Subconsciously, they hurried over and then stood, eyes widened in shock...

The shock on the faces of all the tourists was seen by everyone in the live stream, and in an instant, it made them feel an itch in their hearts...

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

Chapter 99 - 099 A Deadly Crisis

"What's ahead?"

"Exactly!"

"Hurry up and let us see!!"

The barrage in the live streaming room suddenly surged as every visitor there reached the peak of their curiosity...

Murong Qingqing looked at the barrage that appeared in the live streaming room, smiled, and quickly signaled the cameraman.

Instantly, the cameraman pointed the camera ahead, and in that moment, every visitor in the live streaming room saw that absolutely stunning scene...

Not far away, there was an endless orchard, with countless green fruit trees growing robustly, their twisted branches laden with golden fruits...

Breezes brushed past, and the golden fruits gently swayed...

A whiff of the harvest season instantly hit their faces...

Even from afar, the audience felt as if they were right there in the midst of it all!

Just like that, the live streaming room exploded!

An endless stream of barrage comments crazily refreshed!

"My goodness! This is truly a sight of a bountiful harvest! No wonder Murong Qingqing chose Xiaohe Village for the live stream!"

"Exactly!"

"This is absolutely amazing! Compared to this, Zhaojialou is nothing!"

The live streaming room really exploded!

Countless barrage comments entirely covered the screen!

To be honest, these viewers had seen fruit on trees before, but they had never seen such a shocking sight!

And because of this, at this moment, they didn't know how to express their excitement!

After seeing everyone's shock, Hu Xiaobei laughed!

At that instant, Hu Xiaobei knew the village's fame had really been made!

While he was excitedly thinking this, Hu Xiaobei clapped his hands and said, "These fruit trees were cultivated by our own village, and the fruits they bear taste pretty good! Everyone can try some! Just a friendly reminder, don't eat too much or you'll get a stomachache!"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's reminder, everyone laughed!

They knew they were all adults, so even if Hu Xiaobei hadn't reminded them, they wouldn't overindulge!

With that thought, a few fruit lovers quickly went up to the fruit trees and picked some fruits!

Murong Qingqing saw this scene and whispered, "Close-up!"

Upon hearing Murong Qingqing's words, the cameraman nodded gently, and quickly, he turned the camera, giving those who picked the fruits a close-up in that very moment!

The viewers in the live streaming room saw that the people got a close-up and paused slightly!

"Why give them a close-up?"

"Exactly!"

"Could it be promoting the fruits?"

As countless barrage comments started pouring out, those few people began biting into the fruits they held!

Everyone present at the scene and in the live streaming room watched them, so in that moment, everyone saw them take a bite and immediately freeze...

"Is it not tasty?"

Everyone was murmuring...

The visitors on the scene felt they were being somewhat excessive.

Hu Xiaobei had provided a free lunch before, so now even if the fruit was truly awful, it would be better not to show it, otherwise, how embarrassed Hu Xiaobei would feel!

With this thought, they exchanged glances and quickly walked toward the fruit trees!

They had already decided to taste it properly, and no matter what it tasted like, they were determined to say it was delicious...

Thinking this, they picked the fruits and quickly took a bite!

In that moment, they too froze instantly!

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

The viewers in the live streaming room watched as everyone was baffled on the spot!

They were baffled too!

Only Hu Xiaobei and Murong Qingqing knew what was going on...

In that instant, Hu Xiaobei and Murong Qingqing's lips curled into a faint smile. As Hu Xiaobei and Murong Qingqing smiled, those who had tasted the fruit exploded with excitement.

"Delicious!"

"Yeah, the taste is amazing!"

"Yes! I have never had such delicious fruit before!"

"Me neither!"

"No way, even if I get a stomach ache, I'm going to eat more today!"

Hearing those exclamations, the people in the live stream were momentarily taken aback.

"Isn't this a bit too fake?"

They muttered softly...

They thought these people must be acting, but soon they realized that didn't seem to be the case, as the expressions on their faces didn't look like those of actors at all!

"Could it really be that tasty?"

"Dang, I want some!"

"Me too!"

"That's it, I'm going to Xiaohe Village!"

"Count me in!"

The live stream audience, watching everyone savoring the fruit with great relish, couldn't help themselves, and just like that, countless people stopped watching the live stream and drove straight to Xiaohe Village!

They now wanted to experience it for themselves...

...

The people present didn't realize that the live stream audience was already on their way there, and at that moment, their eyes shone brightly as they stared at the fruit on the trees!

Previously, they didn't take Hu Xiaobei's advice not to eat too much seriously because they didn't think they would eat a lot.

But now, they understood that Hu Xiaobei's earlier warning was indeed a kind one!

...

Seeing everyone gazing intently at the fruit, Murong Qingqing's lips revealed a slight smile, and then she softly said, "Xiaobei, it looks like your village's reputation has really made it out there this time!"

Smiling, Hu Xiaobei sincerely thanked her, "It's all thanks to you!"

"Don't thank me; you deserve this!"

As they talked like this, more people began to taste the fruit here, and soon, even more joined in praising it endlessly!

Knowing the village had many other nice spots, Murong Qingqing softly said, "Alright, I'm going to live stream from other parts of the village now!"

"Good! Go ahead!"

After Murong Qingqing left, Hu Xiaobei turned his gaze back to the tourists.

...

At that moment, Murong Qingqing arrived at the riverbank.

"Xiaohe Village is backed by mountains and has a river as well; it certainly qualifies as a great place for relaxation!"

As she introduced the area to her audience while pointing the camera at the scenery, Murong Qingqing started walking upstream...

Right then, neither Murong Qingqing, the cameraman, nor the live stream audience noticed a pair of eyes watching them...

...

"Why do I always feel a bit uneasy?" Hu Xiaobei murmured to himself.

For some reason, he truly felt a bit uneasy at that moment!

"Maybe it's just my imagination, I..."

Before Hu Xiaobei could finish, he suddenly heard a hysterical scream coming from the riverside not far away.

"Something's happened!"

Upon hearing the shout, Hu Xiaobei didn't hesitate and bolted out like an arrow released from its bow...

Meanwhile, Xiaobai, who had been playing with the children, quickly stood up.

At the same time, a hint of icy arrogance flashed in its eyes...

The children hadn't even reacted before they saw it sprint away...

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 100 - 100 Xiaobai's Courage - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 100 - 100 Xiaobai's Courage

"What's happened?"

While thinking this, all the tourists here quickly gave chase!

Not just them, many villagers from Xiaohe Village also curiously followed because they too wanted to know what was going on!

...

In Murong Qingqing's livestream, there was complete silence at the moment, no one sent any comments at all!

Because right then, everyone was stunned by the scene before them!

Black Tiger!

What appeared on the livestream was an absolutely massive Black Tiger!

They had seen tigers before, but that was in zoos; they had never encountered a purely wild tiger like this, so they were completely shocked!

And for that reason, they all started to worry about Murong Qingqing. They were scared to death just watching through the camera, and Murong Qingqing was facing the Black Tiger...

In short, the pressure she was under was tens, hundreds of times more than their own!

Indeed, seeing the Black Tiger's thick, long fangs, Murong Qingqing was thoroughly terrified!

Not only Murong Qingqing, but the camera operator was also panicking...

Previously, because of his panic, he had yelled out loud...

Just before, Murong Qingqing and the camera operator were livestreaming to their audience when they heard some rustling in the woods...

They thought it might be a rabbit or something and curiously moved closer, only for the massive Black Tiger to burst out of the bushes the next instant!

That moment, Murong Qingqing and the camera operator were petrified!

The camera operator even let out a frantic yell!

...

"Qingqing, what do we do?"

The camera operator was shaking all over!

At that moment, he wanted to turn and run, but he couldn't manage it because his legs had gone weak from fright!

Hearing the camera operator's question, Murong Qingqing knew he was truly panicked!

She knew that in this situation, they must remain calm!

Because if both of them panicked, the outcome would be unimaginable!

Thinking this, Murong Qingqing quickly said, "Don't be afraid, we should be safe for now! There are many people watching us in the livestream! So, they will quickly find someone to help us! We mustn't run now, felines are very sensitive to things behind them, if we run, it will pounce immediately!"

"Yes!"

Hearing Murong Qingqing's words, the camera operator quickly moved closer to her.

Seeing him moving toward her, Murong Qingqing took a deep breath!

In that moment, Murong Qingqing was also very afraid, but she knew fear was useless, so she might as well think about what to do.

While Murong Qingqing was devising a strategy, she heard a low growl...

That instant, Murong Qingqing saw it moving closer to her!

At that moment, her pupils slightly contracted!

At that time, people in the livestream were also tense...

Everyone held their breath!

They truly all worried that Murong Qingqing could be slapped dead by it the next second...

Then, the viewers in the livestream heard another low growl, and turning to look, they saw a pure white dog appear before Murong Qingqing. They had seen it before during her streams and knew it was named Xiaobai!

...

"Xiaobai, it's dangerous, get away quickly!"

Murong Qingqing urgently said when she saw Xiaobai appear before her.

She had interacted with Xiaobai before and was very fond of it, and because of that, she couldn't bear to see it killed by the Black Tiger!

Xiaobai didn't heed her words and just coldly stared at the Black Tiger!

In that instant, everyone in the live stream knew that Xiaobai obviously wanted Black Tiger to leave, but the Black Tiger clearly had no intention of leaving...

After growling, the Black Tiger madly charged forward, and Xiaobei, upon noticing, didn't hesitate to meet it head-on!

Instantly, they were locked in a vicious fight...

"This..."

Murong Qingqing and the cameraman were at their most anxious at this moment!

And so was everyone in the live stream!

They knew that if Xiaobai could win, then all would be well!

But if it lost, then Murong Qingqing and the cameraman would still be in great danger...

...

"This Xiaobai is quite formidable!"

"Yes!"

"It's not falling behind for now!"

Comments quickly began to appear in the live stream...

Because Xiaobai wasn't falling behind for now, their mood wasn't as tense as it had been at the start!

Xiaobai, indeed, did not seem to be losing at the scene!

But upon closer observation, one would know that Xiaobai was actually at a disadvantage because it was just relying on its speed to dodge.

In reality, it couldn't do much damage to its opponent, the Black Tiger, so as soon as Xiaobai's speed dropped, it would quickly start to lose!

"This isn't looking good!"

Murong Qingqing noticed this situation and bit her lip nervously!

At that moment, she clenched her fists tightly, as she saw the Black Tiger pick up speed!

Xiaobai obviously didn't expect it to speed up, so it didn't react in time!

And just like that, it was struck by a paw and sent flying five or six meters...

"This..."

Seeing Xiaobai's fur shed from its neck, everyone in the live stream knew it was seriously injured!

In that moment, everyone even thought it might not be able to get up again, but quickly, everyone saw it struggle to its feet once more!

And so, under the shocked gazes of all, it charged at Black Tiger again!

Seconds later, it was once again sent flying by a swipe from the Black Tiger...

Yet it still didn't give up, quickly standing up and pouncing again!

Time and time again, Xiaobai's persistence grew shorter, but even so, it had no intention of giving up, which made the viewers feel a complex set of emotions...

...

"Xiaobai, stop going, you'll die!" Murong Qingqing was screaming like a madwoman!

She knew that Xiaobai no longer had the strength to stand, and if it charged again, it really would die...

Xiaobai heard her shout, shook its head, and quickly staggered up from the ground again!

Although just a Wolf, Xiaobai had already considered itself a member of Xiaohe Village...

It couldn't bear to see any visitor to Xiaohe Village get hurt, that's why it kept fighting again and again, knowing it would die, but still persisting...

"This..."

Everyone in the live stream was watching the trembling Xiaobai!

They knew it was severely injured, and in such a state, if it charged again, it really would die!

"Don't go!"

The viewers were frantically posting comments in the live stream...

The next moment, they rubbed their eyes in disbelief because at that point, they saw an additional figure standing in front of Xiaobai...

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