

## Switched M 231

### Chapter 231: Everyone Has Their Own Aspirations

This time, Lin Chuxia also made it clear with Jia Liang that he would be in charge of the Bun Shop in the city.

Not only renting and renovating the shop but also all matters related to hiring staff would be entirely handled by Jia Liang.

Jia Liang had long anticipated Lin Chuxia's arrangement, but hearing it explicitly still stirred his emotions.

"Mr. Lin, don't worry, I'll do my best."

Lin Chuxia never shortchanges her staff. Working under her, you can really put your mind at ease.

Seeing that it was nearing noon, the two decided to go eat at a nearby local eatery. Then Jia Liang brought up another matter.

"The two brothers from my past came to me, wanting to work together with me again. It's a bit embarrassing to say, but initially when Houzi and I decided to clean up our act, I tried to get them to join us, but they refused. I thought everyone has their own aspirations and didn't force them. Now, maybe they have come around, or maybe their line of work really isn't going well, so they came to me knowing Houzi and I are doing well and wanted to join us. After all, we've been through thick and thin together, so I had no choice but to shamelessly ask this favor from Mr. Lin."

Lin Chuxia was dumbfounded.

Goodness, talk about having aspirations.

If Jia Liang and Houzi managing to reform counts as having aspirations, does insisting on skullduggery also count as having aspirations?

And that bit about "went through thick and thin," recalling the first time she met Jia Liang and Houzi, when she gave them a good thrashing, that indeed was going through thick and thin.

Lin Chuxia knew Jia Liang valued loyalty, this kind of gang-like loyalty might not always discern right from wrong, but it's genuinely a rare quality in a person.

Lin Chuxia trusted Jia Liang so much that she handed over the city branch to him, not only because of his abilities but also because he possesses this kind of loyalty.

She was certain, if she was ever betrayed, it definitely wouldn't be by Jia Liang.

"Alright, we do need more hands at the branch anyway. You handle it as you see fit."

Jia Liang was somewhat hesitant in saying this, but upon hearing Lin Chuxia agree so readily, he grinned broadly, "They're in the city, I'll call them over for you to meet with them, Mr. Lin."

Soon, Jia Liang contacted those two brothers, and to Lin Chuxia's surprise, she recognized them.

When she had come to the city to shop, encountering Jia Liang and Houzi, there was another man.

It was Jia Liang and a man with a ruffian look that cornered her in the alley, and she gave them a proper beating.

Among the two was the man with the ruffian look.

Jia Liang introduced them to Lin Chuxia, first pointing to the man with the ruffian look, "This is Tian Jinzhu," and then to the other, "This is Feng Zhong."

The two men respectfully greeted, "Mr. Lin."

Lin Chuxia nodded, addressing both the men and Jia Liang, "Follow Jia Liang and work hard. I don't have any special requirements. Your salary will be the same as the other regular employees in the shop, which Jia Liang already knows and likely has told you."

"Yes, Brother Liang has told us."

Since everything was already discussed, Lin Chuxia didn't have much more to say. Initially, she entrusted the Bun Shop in the city to Jia Liang, including full responsibility for hiring.

He wanted to employ his two brothers; there was no need to inform Lin Chuxia anyway.

However, Jia Liang was deeply moved by Lin Chuxia's attitude, unhesitatingly using his brothers, which showed Lin Chuxia's great trust in him.

After finishing their business, Jia Liang personally saw Lin Chuxia onto the bus back to Ancheng County.

He watched the bus until it was out of sight before he turned away.

Turning his head, he saw the two brothers behind him and reminded them again, "You must do your best. Mr. Lin has given us his utmost trust; we cannot let Mr. Lin down."

Who would want to use them given the things they've done in the past?

Like before, they wanted to turn over a new leaf numerous times but ended up jobless and without options, so they reverted to their old trades.

Tian Jinzhu patted his chest, guaranteeing, "Brother Liang, don't worry. You know what kind of people we brothers are. By the way, about the renovation I mentioned to you last time, the shopfront has been rented. Should we start the renovations? Leave this matter to us brothers. Now that you're in a leadership position, you don't need to be at the forefront of everything."

"Just like Brother Liang. No matter how others treat Brother Liang outside, in front of us brothers, Brother Liang is still the same Brother Liang."

Jia Liang smiled and waved his hand, "No need for that, just do your jobs well. Mr. Lin is easy to talk to, as long as we do our work well, Mr. Lin won't care about our backgrounds."

Following such a leader, Jia Liang felt content.

Tian Jinzhu chuckled, "I never thought we would end up working for a woman one day."

"What's wrong with following a woman? Look at Brother Liang," Feng Zhong said.

Jia Liang didn't quite like this comment, "Exactly, what's wrong with a woman? Don't underestimate Mr. Lin just because she's a woman; she's no ordinary woman."

Seeing Jia Liang's stern face, Tian Jinzhu laughed along, "Exactly, a woman who can totally convince Brother Liang is definitely not an ordinary woman."

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When Lin Chuxia returned to the Bun Shop in the evening, it was bustling with people, and the servers were busy weaving through the nearly full tables. Lin Chuxia immediately noticed a figure in the corner.

Sun Lanlan saw Lin Chuxia enter and hurried out from behind the counter.

Feeling her gaze, she whispered an explanation, "Your brother has been here since the afternoon. He said he couldn't find you at the Bun Shop in the city, so he came here looking for you. I told him you went to the city, and he's been sitting there ever since, waiting. He won't say what it's about. Could it be something about your mom or your sister..."

Sun Lanlan knew the Lin Family all too well.

Lin Chuxia handed her the bag, "I'll go and see him. Can you bring some food over for us?" Seeing that the table in front of Lin Jiadong was empty, she added, "Bring a bit more."

She then walked straight over.

Lin Jiadong was sitting at the table with his back to the door, lost in thought, looking a bit dazed.

Lin Chuxia directly sat across from him, and after about half a minute, Lin Jiadong's gaze finally focused on her, his eyes lighting up.

"You're back, Second Sister?" he said with a bit of grievance, "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"Did you need something from me?"

Lin Jiadong sighed, his eyes dimming slowly, his shoulders sagging.

"There is something. Mom told me yesterday not to go to school anymore. She said since studying half-day won't lead to any great prospects, it's better to find a job and start earning wages early."

Lin Jiadong was in his third year of junior high school, about to graduate.

Nowadays, having a junior high school diploma in the countryside was quite an accomplishment.

Initially, Lin Chuxia didn't even finish junior high school; halfway through the second year, Jiayi convinced their mother to make her quit school.

Later, when she made some money and had time from her business, she slowly learned many things herself.

However, seeing Lin Jiadong's demeanor, it seemed he still had other concerns on his mind.

"What do you think about it?" Lin Chuxia directly asked him.

## Chapter 232: I Want to Go to College

Lin Jiadong pouted, "Mom told me to find a job, but our family doesn't have any connections for that, she's definitely hinting that I should come to you. But Sister, I don't want to find a job yet, I want to go to college."

Lin Chuxia raised her eyebrows; her brother was straightforward and not dumb, although he hadn't gone to college in her previous life.

In her past life, she hadn't become successful so quickly, and at this point she would have probably still been getting up early and staying up late to set up a street stall to sell vegetables with Li Guangyuan. Naturally, Mother Lin wouldn't have thought about making Lin Jiadong drop out of school to join them.

She remembered that in her previous life, Lin Jiadong had dropped out in his second year of high school, and his grades weren't bad at the time.

Since she had a bad relationship with her family and went to do business elsewhere, she wasn't clear on the specific reasons for his dropping out. She only heard a passing mention from someone else, something about a premature love affair.

By the time she heard this news, Lin Jiadong had already been out of school for several months.

Thinking back now, she really didn't believe the rumor about her naive brother having a premature love affair.

Putting her thoughts aside, Lin Chuxia asked with a smile, "My brother wants to go to college, that's a good aspiration. Do you have a particular goal?"

Lin Jiadong felt somewhat embarrassed being praised, scratching the back of his head, "I never really thought about it much before, I just figured I'd go to school until I couldn't anymore, taking each day as

it comes. But after seeing my brother-in-law, I sort of want to go to college. Sister, I want to be a capable person like him."

"When did you see your brother-in-law's capabilities?" Lin Chuxia was amused by him.

Qin Yang was obviously working out of town, and the few times Lin Jiadong had seen him, it seemed to be somewhat unpleasant.

Lin Jiadong insisted, "Brother-in-law is truly capable. I've heard that when he was accepted into college, the entire village saw him off with great fanfare. How impressive! And I've seen the newspapers. Even though it didn't say, I know that it was about brother-in-law."

Lin Chuxia was genuinely surprised, not expecting Lin Jiadong's words to be grounded in reality.

Sun Lanlan came over with meat buns and marinated meat, glad to see the siblings getting along well.

"It's your second sister who really cares about you, worried you'd be hungry the moment she got back, telling me to fetch you some food quickly. Eat up. If it's not enough, I'll get you more."

Lin Jiadong grinned like a simpleton, "Thank you, Sister Lanlan."

Sun Lanlan then asked the server to bring two bowls of soup, and Lin Chuxia pushed one towards him.

"Eat slowly, don't choke. About going to school, just tell Mom directly when you get back. If she doesn't agree, don't get upset with her. The middle school exams are coming up soon, just focus on your exams and try to get into a high school in the county. Then your sister will support both your tuition and living expenses, not just for high school, but if you really get into university, your sister will cover all costs. If Mom really gets desperate and doesn't let you go to school, just tell her my shop doesn't hire child labor, and even if you're not allowed to go to school, there's nowhere for you to work."

Lin Jiadong was happy about the first part; his mom was opposed to his schooling just because she was worried about the expenses.

But upon hearing the latter part, he started to worry, "If I really said that, Mom would definitely cause trouble for you."

"No worries, you just need to stick to your beliefs."

"Yeah, Sister, don't worry. I'll definitely study hard," Lin Jiadong nodded vigorously, his face full of determination.

"Good, your sister believes in you."

Lin Chuxia handed him another meat bun, and Lin Jiadong chuckled, "I'll definitely get into the high school in the county, so I can regularly come eat meat buns at your shop, Sister."

Lin Chuxia: "..."

This simple brother of hers was indeed single-minded, innocently adorable.

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Before she knew it, Jia Yuanliang was about to return to the Northwest.

Through his time studying, he had already mastered the technique of making buns and the basic business model of the bun shop, and he was full of confidence in opening his own shop.

Lin Chuxia had already agreed with Jia Yuanliang that she would visit his bun shop when it opened, and it was also a good opportunity to go to the Northwest to see Qin Yang.

The beef sauce production line had already produced its first batch of products, and Xiyang Food's cooked food had long been well-known. The beef sauce hardly needed any special marketing, as Xiyang's regular customers were all eager to place orders for it.



Whether it was the factory or the bun shop, all affairs were proceeding steadily, and her absence for a while would not affect them.

Lin Chuxia packed her bags with peace of mind and booked a train ticket to the Northwest for the next day.

She didn't tell Qin Yang in advance, planning to surprise him with her visit.

The next morning, before Lin Chuxia's alarm clock even rang, the door of the courtyard was being knocked loudly.

It was just past 4 a.m., but as it was summer, the sky was already bright.

Lin Chuxia got dressed and went out, and Qin Han, Zhang Guilan, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Qin were also up.

"Who could this be? Knocking this early in the morning, it must be something important."

Mr. and Mrs. Qin did not come forward, instead, they stood at the door, waiting for Qin Han to open the main gate.

As the gate opened, the voice of Houzi could be heard; he was looking for Lin Chuxia. Lin Chuxia and Zhang Guilan were already walking over.

Seeing Lin Chuxia, Houzi had an anxious look on his face, "Mr. Lin, it's bad news, the chicken farm at Huang Family Camp has an outbreak of chicken epidemic."

Upon hearing the words "chicken epidemic," the expressions of everyone present changed.

Lin Chuxia frowned, "What happened?"

"This morning when I went to pick up goods, I noticed that the chickens from Huang Family were of varying sizes, unlike usual, so I became suspicious. I made up an excuse to go to the restroom and detoured to their chicken coop to check things out. I hadn't even reached their coop when I saw dead chickens, and the ones inside were making gurgling noises, clearly sick."

At that moment, he was terribly panicked; smoked chicken was a major product for Xiyang Food Factory.

The chicken epidemic spreads fast, and if it broke out, the chickens in an entire village or even a township could be destroyed.

Hou Xiaobao didn't dare to delay; naturally, he couldn't take those chickens, so he drove straight to Lin Chuxia for advice.

Lin Chuxia glanced at the empty minitruck behind him, "Did you go anywhere else after leaving Huang Family Camp?"

Hou Xiaobao shook his head, "No, I came straight here," to report the situation.

"That's good, don't go anywhere now," she turned to Qin Han, "Big brother, you and sister-in-law shouldn't go anywhere else either, disinfect the vehicle first. I have some disinfectant in my room, and we should all be disinfected before going out too."

Mrs. Qin and Mr. Qin, who were standing at the door, also heard about the chicken epidemic, and did not dare to come closer. They asked Lin Chuxia from afar, "Xiaxia, should your dad and I use the disinfectant too?"

Lin Chuxia looked at the nervous faces of Mr. Qin and his birth mother, and at Little Zhuangzhuang who was shrinking behind Mrs. Qin, and smiled, "You're far enough away, no need for you, go back to your room and stay put for a while."

Mr. and Mrs. Qin quickly took the child back to the house, and Lin Chuxia also returned to her own room.

Closing her door, she went straight into the space; there were many bottles of disinfectant in the basement of the villa. She directly took a bucket out.

Qin Han was waiting at the door. Seeing she had disinfectant, he exclaimed, "Sister-in-law, were you already prepared for this?"

Lin Chuxia calmly nodded, "We are in the food business; food hygiene must always be our top priority, so being prepared for emergencies is fundamental."

Zhang Guilan looked on with worry; as someone from the countryside, she knew all too well the devastation caused by chicken epidemics.

#### Chapter 233: Chicken Plague

"Ah! Didn't I remind the chicken farms before to vaccinate? Why is there still an outbreak of chicken plague, could the vaccines be ineffective?"

Lin Chuxia was directing, and Qin Han poured disinfectant straight into the sprayer, using it to disinfect the car.

Hearing Zhang Guilan's words, she shook her head, "It's not necessarily the vaccines; it's likely that most of the chicken farms in Huang Family Camp didn't vaccinate."

"How do you know?"

Lin Chuxia smiled at Zhang Guilan, "It's just a guess, we need to see the situation in other chicken farms. If all of the farms have this issue, then it points to a problem with the vaccine. Otherwise, the problem lies with Huang Dashun."

Huang Family Nutritional Chicken Farm was their first cooperative farm, originally centered around a small, family-run operation.

Later, as their demand for cooked food grew, the person in charge, Huang Dashun, also began to expand the farm.

What can one say about Huang Dashun? Being able to run a chicken farm on his own since the early days of reform and opening up, he had both brains and boldness, but he was somewhat arrogant.

This was one of the reasons Lin Chuxia rejected his request to increase the contract quantity after Xiyang Food Factory was established this year.

The biggest flaw of an arrogant person is their self-righteousness, not listening to others.

In the spring, she had asked Hou Xiaobao to remind all the chicken farms to make sure they vaccinated; she now suspected that Huang Dashun hadn't taken this seriously, which led to today's consequences.

After listening to Lin Chuxia's analysis, Zhang Guilan breathed a sigh of relief, "Hopefully, it's just a personal issue with Huang Dashun."

If the vaccine were problematic, the consequences would be unimaginable.

After disinfecting the small truck, Lin Chuxia then had Qin Han spray disinfectant on them.

"Take a shower and change clothes when we get back, and then we can head out again."

The smell of disinfectant isn't pleasant.

After bathing and changing, Lin Chuxia first sent Zhang Guilan to the Bun Shop.

She and Jia Yuanliang had agreed to meet there, but given today's situation, she definitely couldn't go to the Northwest.

She then sent Qin Han to find Qin Jiang. Qin Jiang was in charge of the chicken farms in Qin Family Village. Having previously reminded him to vaccinate the chickens, and now with the outbreak discovered, it was crucial to manage rigorously and remain vigilant.

After arranging these two tasks, Lin Chuxia and Hou Xiaobao went to Xiyang Food Factory together.

Just upon arriving at the factory, from afar they saw a security guard stopping someone.

Hou Xiaobao's face changed drastically upon seeing the person and he stammered, "Wh-what... why is Huang Dashun in the food factory?"

Before, he hadn't realized anything and was just worried about the chicken farm epidemic affecting their food factory's production.

Just now, at Mr. Lin's house, Mr. Lin has disinfected their vehicle and them; only then did Hou Xiaobao realize the horrifying spread of chicken plague.

Lin Chuxia also frowned and quickly walked forward.

Seeing Lin Chuxia, Huang Dashun immediately complained, "Mr. Lin, it's good that you're here. I was just trying to find Factory Director Su at the factory, but the security guard wouldn't let me in, saying I'm not part of the food factory. But I guess it's fine to discuss this matter with Mr. Lin."

He glanced at Hou Xiaobao with dissatisfaction, "I've been saying we've been long-term partners. Since Mr. Lin started the cooked food business, our chicken farm has been supplying the dressed chickens, and it's all clearly written in black and white. Today, Houzi came to pick up the chickens and stubbornly said my chickens were not up to par, wouldn't even explain why when asked, just turned around, got in his car, and left. Tell me, I had 200 dressed chickens ready to go, who's going to buy them now?"

It seemed he was worried that Lin Chuxia would take Hou Xiaobao's side, so Huang Dashun gripped the contract tightly, snapping it loudly and waving it at the gathered onlookers.

"It's a good thing we had a contract in advance, saying that Mr. Lin's factory is getting bigger and bigger, we also need to follow the contract, right? I've been doing things properly all year round, doesn't Mr. Lin owe me an explanation?"

Summers are hot, and the villagers all get up early to work in the fields.

With Huang Dashun making a scene, a crowd had already gathered around to watch the excitement.

Though they were villagers from Qin Family Village and wouldn't believe Lin Chuxia would do something to cheat an honest person, they were all curious to see what would happen.

Carrying hoes and carrying baskets on their backs, they looked towards Lin Chuxia, waiting for her to say something.

Lin Chuxia kept her distance from Huang Dashun, feeling pressured by his aggressiveness, she once again decided in her heart that this partnership could not continue.

It wasn't that because Xiyang Food Factory had grown that the suppliers had to pander to them, but with someone like Huang Dashun, who knew there were issues with his chickens yet still came to argue so boldly.

Such a person would be very troublesome if any issue arose.

Thinking back to when she first dealt with Huang Dashun, he was very polite and humble.

After all, his business had grown and made money, or maybe he thought that Xiyang Food Factory couldn't do without him.

"Boss Huang, don't worry. Since you've come with the contract to seek an explanation, you should also be clear that our contract clearly specifies the standards for food raw materials."

Upon hearing this, Huang Dashun obviously stiffened, but quickly masked the trace of guilt in his eyes, and stiffly said.

"I know all this, we've been partners for almost a year, and we've always been up to the standards, I can't be wrong about this. Don't believe me, Mr. Lin can go see for himself, or I can bring the chickens over..."

"No need," Lin Chuxia interrupted Huang Dashun.

Bringing diseased chickens to Xiyang Food Factory?

Even if the factory wouldn't let them through the door, Qin Family Village still has chicken farms, and the villagers have their chickens, this is not to be taken lightly.

Seeing Lin Chuxia decisively reject his offer, Huang Dashun seemed to find a reason for his argument.

"What does this mean, Mr. Lin? Could it be, despite having it written in black and white, you want to breach the contract? It's known that Mr. Lin's business is booming, but you cannot bully honest people like this."

Although the surrounding crowd were all from Qin Family Village, there were those who envied the Qin family's increasingly prosperous life.

Particularly Ma San, whose son had applied to work at the food factory but was rejected just a few days ago, was feeling upset.

Seeing there was trouble at the food factory, he appeared to be relishing in their misfortune.

"To me, Qin Yang's wife is nothing special, having signed a contract in black and white and now going back on her word, just bullying others using the power of being from Qin Family Village."

However, his words did not garner agreement from those around; instead, they all stepped back from him, and a meddlesome older woman spoke up, "I say, Ma San, do you have three eyes like Lord Ma or what? The matter hasn't been clarified yet, and you're already blaming Qin Yang's wife? If you're so capable, you might as well become a judge at the courthouse."

"Aunt Qin is right, Ma San you better not be resentful, us folks from Qin Family Village do protect our own. Even if the matter hasn't been clarified yet, once it's clear if there's a mistake it will be pointed out, but we won't allow outsiders to come and harass or bully anyone."

#### Chapter 234: Making a Fuss Over a Minor Issue

Chuxia Lin smiled and nodded to the villagers as she heard their support from within the crowd.

Turning back to Huang Dashun, she continued, "Boss Huang, are you really not aware of the problem with your chickens? I've repeatedly reminded you that Xiyang Food Factory absolutely doesn't accept sick or dead chickens and also reminded you to vaccinate the chicks. Today, when Houzi went to pick up the goods, the plucked chickens you provided clearly had quality issues, and we have the right to refuse purchase."

As soon as mention of sick and dead chickens emerged, a stir went through the crowd.

Huang Dashun didn't expect that the other party would really notice, but he still tried to maintain his composure.

"Mr. Lin is being too serious. I admit, there are some problems with a portion of the chickens in my farm. But in such a large chicken farm, with two to three thousand chickens, it would be normal if it weren't just a few, but even dozens of chickens dying, right? Why is Mr. Lin making a big deal out of nothing, affecting our cooperation? Moreover, Houzi is just a delivery guy. You can't always just listen to his side of the story."

He sighed in a manner that seemed to express difficulty and embarrassment at having to speak up.

"I'll be honest with you, Mr. Lin, Houzi and I have had some disagreements lately. He hinted that he wanted me to give him something, but I'm a straightforward person and didn't indulge his whims. I didn't expect that because of such a trivial matter, he's now holding a grudge against me."

Huang Dashun shook his head helplessly and looked at Hou Xiaobao.

"Brother Houzi, such small matters aren't worth mentioning. Look at you, falling out with your elder brother. Besides, weren't you always keen on my niece? I've talked to my sister about it – I was planning



to arrange a formal meeting between you two. Don't worry, my niece and I have always been close since her childhood. With me playing matchmaker, there's no way it would fail."

Faced with such a combination of tactics, even Chuxia Lin had to admire Huang Dashun's responsiveness.

First, he explained the current situation of the chicken farm without outright denying the dead chickens problem, but also did not admit to a chicken plague.

Then, he implied that Houzi has questionable character and might be retaliating against Huang Family Chicken Farm, making a mountain out of a molehill.

Lastly, he attempted to appease Hou Xiaobao.

Hou Xiaobao, being around twenty-five or twenty-six and still single, if he truly fancied Huang Dashun's niece, then this matter really struck a chord with Hou Xiaobao's sensitive spot.

But no matter how quick-witted he was, it was no match for Hou Xiaobao's loyalty.

With a face full of shame and urgency, he said, "Mr. Lin, don't listen to Huang Dashun's nonsense. I've never asked him for anything, never slandered him. There's a real problem with the chickens at Huang Family Chicken Farm. I've seen with my own eyes, the chickens in the coop, sickly and lopsided, the majority of them gasping for air. It's an outbreak of chicken plague."

As soon as the words "chicken plague" were uttered, the people present could no longer stay calm.

Ma San, who had just been speaking on behalf of Huang Dashun, lived not far from the food factory. This year, his wife had raised over twenty chickens, hoping they would bring some extra income to the household.

What if it spreads?

"Quick, drive this man out! Don't let him bring the chicken plague into our village."

The surrounding people were more concerned about the Qin Family Village's own poultry farms, which belonged to the whole village. The village chief had said that they would receive dividends from the farm's profits.

"Drive him out, push him that way, keep him far away, and don't let him come to Qin Family Village ever again."

The villagers, armed with shovels, pickaxes, and hoes, waved their tools at Huang Dashun aggressively.

If he was just a little slower, those shovels might land on his head.

Huang Dashun hadn't expected the Qin Family Village's villagers to be so united. He fled in embarrassment, still throwing out threats.

"Mr. Lin, as far as I know, Luo Family's poultry farm can't meet the high demands of Xiyang Food Factory."

"We have a contract in black and white. If you refuse my chickens, be careful, I'll take you to court. You just wait and see how that lawsuit turns out."

Lin Chuxia was not afraid in the least. "Go ahead and do what you need to do. Moreover, I have already sent someone to report the epidemic at your chicken farm to the disease prevention station. I believe the staff from the disease prevention station will soon visit your chicken farm. Whether it's ordinary sick chickens or chicken cholera, the staff from the prevention station will give everyone the results."

If it's confirmed that Huang Dashun's chicken farm has an epidemic, Xiyang Food Factory won't take a single chicken and won't bear any responsibility.

On the contrary, Huang Dashun, since he didn't heed Lin Chuxia's warning to vaccinate the chicks on time, must compensate Xiyang Food Factory for the loss of supplies caused by his negligence.

Upon hearing that the staff from the prevention station were going to his chicken farm, Huang Dashun's face changed dramatically.

He could no longer bother arguing with Lin Chuxia and scrambled home as fast as he could.

With the man driven away, the villagers were still somewhat worried.

"Qin Yang's wife, if it really turns out to be chicken cholera, our chicken farms won't be affected, will they?"

Lin Chuxia thanked her fellow villagers first and then comforted them with a smile, "The chickens on our farm have all been vaccinated, so they shouldn't be affected. However, we still need to be careful and cautious, promptly deal with sick chickens, and cut off the source of infection."

"Yes, yes, we must be careful and cautious."

An experienced old lady nearby said with a smile, "Don't worry, once they're vaccinated, there won't be any problems. My chickens were vaccinated last year, and when the disease spread through the village, ours were fine."

"That puts my mind at ease. Earlier this spring, the village chief announced through the loudspeakers that the staff from the disease prevention station were vaccinating the chickens at the farms and advised everyone who keeps chickens at home to get them vaccinated too. Ours were vaccinated."

"Ours were vaccinated as well."

"When the village chief tells us to do it, and with the prevention station's staff personally coming to our doors, who wouldn't vaccinate?"

It must be said, in Qin Family Village, the words of Qin Shusen, the village chief, carried the weight of law; most people were willing to listen.

Of course, there were a few exceptions.

Ma San's expression grew uglier as he listened to the discussions among the crowd, eventually trembling as he asked the person next to him.

"If the chickens weren't vaccinated in the spring, would vaccinating them now still be effective?"

"I've heard from the staff at the prevention station that the vaccine needs to be administered when the chickens are chicks. If your chickens are already about to lay eggs, vaccinating them now won't make any difference."

The bad guy had been chased away, and the issue was resolved, so people went about their usual conversations as they carried their farm tools to the fields. Only Ma San remained stupefied, standing in place.

Su Wensong was on his way to work when he heard about the incident and rushed to the office, where Lin Chuxia, Qin Han, and Sun Bingnan were already present.

Qin Han had already notified Qin Jiang and the village chief. Even if there was an epidemic in another village and it might not spread here, they still had to be on high alert.

The chickens at the Qin Family Village chicken farm were about to be ready for market; this was the first batch of chickens from the farm, and the village chief took it very seriously. He immediately called for an emergency meeting with the working staff.

Qin Han didn't listen much and returned to the food factory after conveying what Lin Chuxia had told him.

There was Zhang Guilan at the Bun Shop, and at the moment, the chicken cholera was a major issue.

"Sorry, Mr. Lin, I am late."

As the factory manager, Su Wensong felt guilty for allowing Lin Chuxia to handle the situation alone.

Lin Chuxia waved her hand, "It's okay, take a seat, and let's discuss this together."

#### Chapter 235: Clear Delineation of Distance

Xiyang Food Factory's production line must not be interrupted, Lin Chuxia instructed Su Wensong to arrange for other vehicles to go to other suppliers.

To avoid cross-infection, all factory vehicles were dispatched, not only to inspect the quality of goods provided on the same day but also to check the chicken coops. If diseased chickens are found, they must be immediately reported and handled, and the purchase of white strip chickens from that supplier must be refused.

Huang Dashun's pride and arrogance stem from the fact that he was the first poultry farm collaborator they found for Lin Chuxia, and since the partnership had always been stable, he arrogantly thought that Xiyang Food Factory couldn't do without him.

Little did he know, they not only had other collaborators but also their own poultry farm.

"Third Brother, when you go back later, inform our eldest and second brothers that our poultry farm's chickens are ready to be marketed, and also remind them about the epidemic situation. Even if our chickens have been vaccinated, we absolutely cannot afford to be careless."

"Don't worry Mr. Lin, I don't know about others, but ever since our own poultry farm started keeping chickens, my sisters-in-law have been very strict in overseeing it. The usual villagers who get along with them don't bring people towards the poultry farm."

Sun Bingnan said this with a bit of a smile.

His eldest and second brothers, as well as their wives, now have jobs at the poultry farm, earning a salary of one hundred and eighty yuan a month. They cherish their positions immensely, fearing that someone else might take their good jobs.

Especially the Lin Family people, they guard it extremely strictly.

In their eyes, they are only benefiting from Sun Bingnan and Sun Lanlan's influence, whereas Lin Family is Lin Chuxia's maternal home.

Little do they know that Lin Chuxia would not associate with her maternal family in supporting anyone.

But this, Sun Bingnan would not tell his brothers and sisters-in-law, this way is quite good.

Having a sense of crisis keeps one alert to do the job well.

And in places like poultry farms, fewer people coming and going reduces the chance of virus transmission.

All arrangements done and people dispatched, Lin Chuxia did not leave but stayed at Xiyang Food Factory waiting for news.

Before the dispatched people came back, the village chief hurried over.

"Qin Yang's wife, I heard that other places have already had outbreaks of chicken plague?"

Qin Han went to speak with Qin Jiang about this matter this morning, and Qin Jiang then reported the situation to the village chief.

Even though Qin Jiang was aware of the precautions, the village chief was still worried.

The poultry farm was their village's first collectively-run enterprise, and nearly all of their money was invested in it. With the chickens almost ready for market, if they were infected with chicken plague, all the money would have been wasted.

Not to mention, the pig farm was waiting for money from selling these chickens for further construction. If something were to happen, with such a significant loss of money, how could he explain it to all the fellow villagers?

Lin Chuxia watched him sweating profusely and clothes soaked through, she hastily poured him a glass of cold water.

"Village chief, don't worry. From what I understand, the chickens at that poultry farm probably weren't vaccinated. Our chickens are all vaccinated, so the probability of infection is not high. I think Mr. Qin has already mentioned this to you, recently it's best to enforce a closed management, apart from the poultry farm employees, no other personnel should approach the poultry farm. Moreover, we need to examine these workers, I worry that some villagers' personally kept chickens may not have been vaccinated."

The village chief nodded solemnly, "Qin Jiang mentioned this to me in the morning, during this period he wants the staff to live in the poultry farm. I think it's a good idea, I'll increase their salaries by five yuan for those willing to stay in the poultry farm instead of going home, and those unwilling, won't get paid during this time."

Lin Chuxia suppressed a smile and nodded, "This idea is feasible."

With Lin Chuxia's approval, the village chief breathed a sigh of relief, then appeared somewhat embarrassed.

"Village chief, just say whatever you need to," Lin Chuxia gave him an opening.

The village chief smiled embarrassedly, "I was thinking, the chickens in our village's poultry farm are raised according to Xiyang Food Factory's requirements, you said you needed chickens over 70 days, and it's already been over 60 days. In these next few days, could we arrange to supply some, we can first pick out the bigger ones to send."

This is a worry that once chicken plague spreads, it could be a total wipeout, so selling some is better than none.

Lin Chuxia was aware of the village chief's mentality; there wasn't much difference between chickens raised for 60 days and those for 70, especially since they had initially set the standards with a margin.

"Alright, then let's start by supplying 100 chickens a day, and we'll see how it goes from there."

The village chief immediately broke into a huge smile, his whole body relaxed, "Good, I'll go back and tell them."

Some villagers watched as the village chief entered the Xiyang Food Factory with a worried face and then left with a smile.

Someone boldly stepped forward to ask, "Village chief, what makes you so happy?"

Seeing the village chief like that, everyone thought that their village's poultry farm had also contracted the chicken plague.

The village chief didn't hide it, "I've just secured a deal with the food factory, starting tomorrow our poultry farm can begin selling off the chickens, 100 a day."

"Starting tomorrow, but isn't it supposed to be over 70 days? Aren't the chickens from our poultry farm not old enough yet?"

"That's right, Mr. Lin is easing my mind and looking out for our poultry farm."

No need to elaborate further, it's obvious from a bit of thought.

Holding money now is the most reassuring thing, even if there's no problem with the poultry farm's chickens temporarily, who knows if the plague could spread.

They all had experience raising chickens and knew how severe chicken plague could be.



Xiyang Food Factory making an exception to buy chickens from their village's poultry farm during this time, if not to look out for them, then what is it?

"There's nothing like your own village factory, clear about loyalties."

They've long perceived Xiyang Food Factory as part of their village.

"Exactly, Mr. Lin has only married into Qin Family Village for less than a year, but truly considers the best for our village."

The village chief, smiling gleefully with hands behind his back, didn't say much more and went back to arrange the remaining tasks.

In less than two hours, Lin Chuxia received feedback from various poultry farms.

Except for Huang Dashun's poultry farm, the others had no issues.

Lin Chuxia didn't increase the supply from the other two poultry farms, but used the chickens from Qin Family Village and their own farm to make up for the shortfall from Huang Dashun's usual supply.

This way, Xiyang Food Factory was not affected at all.

The next day, the disease control department concluded that Huang Dashun's poultry farm's chickens had indeed contracted chicken plague.

The disease control department also immediately took action by burying all the chickens and chicken manure from Huang Dashun's poultry farm.

At the same time, this news spread rapidly, making all chicken farmers anxious.

After all, in rural areas, chicken plague wasn't seen as a major issue; at most, it meant a loss of a few chickens, as they would still stew and eat the meat of those infected.

But with Huang Dashun's poultry farm burying thousands of chickens, literally nothing was left.

They all feared for their personal chickens; should they contract the disease, they wouldn't even salvage some meat.

#### Chapter 236: The Fourth Sister-in-Law's Nature Is Somewhat Proud

After waiting for a few days, there was no news of anyone's chickens being buried by the staff of the epidemic prevention station.

Even when some families really had sick chickens, the epidemic prevention personnel didn't come knocking like they did at Huang Dashun's chicken farm to cull and bury the birds.

Only then did they learn that the epidemic prevention station targeted only chicken farms, disregarding the poultry of the smallholders.

It was only after the epidemic prevention station culled and buried the chickens at Huang Dashun's farm and carried out a thorough disinfection that Lin Chuxia discussed with Su Wensong the issue of seeking compensation from Huang Dashun's farm.

It wasn't that Lin Chuxia wanted to kick someone while they were down; the two families had a supply contract in place.

And at the start of the spring, Lin Chuxia had repeatedly had Houzi remind the various chicken farms to vaccinate their chickens.

This wasn't really their obligation, it was just a kind act, a reminder because of their partnership.

Even with these reminders, Huang Dashun still did not vaccinate his chickens.

If Lin Chuxia didn't have her own chicken farm, and that of Qin Family Village, and if Huang Dashun had cut off the supply suddenly, they would have had trouble finding a new source of chicken in time for their smoked chicken orders, which would have cost Xiyang Food Factory.

Su Wensong calculated the amount to be compensated according to the terms of the contract and then sent Qin Wu and Qin Jianjun to negotiate with Huang Dashun.

As Lin Chuxia expected, Huang Dashun was uncooperative, and furthermore, the next day, his wife and mother-in-law made a scene at the entrance of Xiyang Food Factory, crying and accusing Xiyang Food of bullying them and not leaving them a way to live.

Qin Wu still managed fairly well, having seen more of the world, but Qin Jianjun got somewhat panicked upon seeing this, especially since they were about to negotiate with Huang Dashun again when they were blocked at the entrance, with Huang Dashun's wife pointing at them and cursing.

Lin Chuxia heard the news before she left her house and immediately set off for Xiyang Food Factory.

On the way, she happened to run into Qian Chuncao who was also going to see what was happening.

Seeing Lin Chuxia, and unclear about the situation, Qian Chuncao asked anxiously, "Did Jianjun cause trouble for you?"

She had been doing laundry at home when someone told her that Qin Jianjun had gotten into a fight with two women at Xiyang Food.

Lin Chuxia, already aware of the incident, reassured her sister-in-law, "Sister-in-law, no worries, it's not Jianjun's fault, he's been working well at my place. It's just that these past couple of days the factory assigned him and Xiao Wu with some tasks."

She then explained the situation with Huang Family Nutritional Chicken Farm to Qian Chuncao.

The people of Qin Family Village had already known about the avian flu outbreak and that Huang Family Nutritional Chicken Farm had been making unreasonable trouble at the food factory and got chased away by the villagers; Qian Chuncao was no exception and regretted not being there at the time.

Now understanding the situation, she was full of fighting spirit.

"Sister-in-law, don't worry, they think they can take advantage of us? No way, I'll help you drive her away."

Lin Chuxia smiled, "It's not that serious. Initially, the food factory wanted to be civil before resorting to force. If Huang Dashun intends to default, we'll have to see if the courts will allow it. However, I really didn't expect today's incident, and Jianjun got involved because of it. I was originally hoping he could learn and grow a bit more by working alongside Xiao Wu."

"What's this about getting dragged into it?"

Qian Chuncao had long known that her son was highly valued at the factory, not stuck on the production line but running errands, something that made her proud and that her son was very enthusiastic about.

"For a young man like him, you have to let him go through some hardships. That way he'll learn and grow when confronted with future issues."

"Sister-in-law, you've got a point," Lin Chuxia gave her a thumbs-up, and Qian Chuncao's face was brimming with pride.

Her husband had said the same to her, and she agreed with it wholeheartedly.

Ma Suyun stepped out of her house and saw two people, walking side by side, growing distant. Irritated, she spat forcefully.

"Why are you still home, Qin Wen's wife? Everyone else has gone to the food factory to see what's happening, aren't you curious?"

Upon hearing there was some excitement at the food factory, Ma Suyun's eyes lit up.

Ever since her fallout with Qian Chuncao and the others, she hadn't been back to the bun shop, much less kept up with the happenings at the food factory.

Although she was very intrigued, she still asked with feigned indifference, "What's going on? What could possibly be happening at the food factory that's worth attention?"

"Ah, it's that chicken farm issue, again. I heard that the boss's wife and mother from Huang Family Nutritional Chicken Farm have kicked up a fuss at the food factory. They're claiming Xiyang Food Factory is bullying the common folk, leaving them no way out..."

That person had also heard it from someone else and was keen to see for herself what was actually happening.

Ma Suyun appeared troubled upon hearing this and heaved a deep sigh, her feelings mixed.

"What's the matter Suyun, do you know something?"

Ma Suyun was one of the Qin Family.

Encouraged to speak by the question, Ma Suyun opened up helplessly, "Ah, it's just that I worry about my sister-in-law's temperament. To tell you the truth, I foresaw this day coming. But since we're all one family, I can't really say much. To be honest, my sister-in-law has always been a bit haughty and now with her running both the bun shop and food factory, we in the family always have to tiptoe around her moods..."

Before Ma Suyun could finish, the person took several steps back, puzzled, "What's wrong?"

After sizing Ma Suyun up and down, the person looked at her with a bit of disdain, "Suyun, I thought of you as a friend, but you can't do this to me. Who in Qin Family Village doesn't know who Mr. Lin is? To prevent any losses to the village, the chicken farm slaughtered their chickens ahead of schedule.

Moreover, my brother works at the food factory. In the future, don't talk to me about such things; I don't want to hear it. I've got to go now."

Without waiting for Ma Suyun to respond, the person dashed off towards the food factory as if fleeing.

Ma Suyun's face turned red, then pale, and then she spat fiercely once more.

"Pah, what rubbish, such a snob."

Elsewhere, Lin Chuxia and Qian Chuncao were still a distance from the entrance of Xiyang Food Factory when they saw a crowd gathered and heard a woman's sobbing and cursing.

"You heartless capitalists, you're simply cutting off people's livelihoods! Our family lost over two thousand chickens because of you, and now you're asking us to compensate? If it weren't for you, why would our chickens have been buried? We haven't even asked you to compensate us, yet here you are, bullying honest people?"

"Just look at you, all human on the outside but heartless beasts within. Such a young age, and yet you fail to learn decency, instead siding with these capitalists. I'm telling you, we don't have money, but we've got lives to give. If you really want to make amends, then take my old lady's life!"

"It's unbelievable, what kind of heartless parents raised a child like you, unable to tell right from wrong, joining these capitalists in oppressing honest people. If it weren't for you, our chicken farm would still be in business. You owe us for the chicken farm..."

Qian Chuncao, peering through the crowd, saw an old woman, spittle flying, pointing fingers and accusing her own son.

A son brought up well, she had taught her children never to talk back to their elders. Now, he was so suffocated he was turning beet-red, wanting to say something but not knowing what to say.

Fury surged within her.

"You damned hag, who are you calling heartless and cruel?"

#### Chapter 237: Will They Go to Jail?

Qian Chuncao shoved her way through the crowd and stood directly in front of her son, glaring furiously at the old woman.

"Accusing my son of not knowing right from wrong, I think it's you, old man, who can't tell right from wrong. Your family's chickens are sick, yet you have the audacity to sell them to the food factory. That's utterly immoral and outrageous. Aren't you afraid that one day all the pork you buy will be from diseased pigs, and all the mutton from dead sheep? Then you'll taste what that feels like."

"It's clear as black and white. If you can't supply the goods as stipulated in the contract to the food factory, you have to pay compensation. When you were making money, you kept quiet and happy, but now that you're doing something immoral without a conscience and it's time to pay up, you're making a scene at someone else's factory gate. Your face is thicker than tree bark."

"You still have the nerve to say the food factory is capitalist. Why don't you ask the villagers, the workers at the food factory, if the food factory has ever shorted them a penny? The ready-to-eat food made by the food factory is clean and sanitary. Has there ever been a quality issue? It's your family's chicken farm that sells sick and dead chickens. I see that it's you who are the real capitalists."

"With your black-hearted and rotten nature, we should not only seek compensation from you but also send you to the police station to see if you dare to cheat people again."

.....

Lin Chuxia watched the scene, dumbfounded. Is this the kind of hardship her sister-in-law said young people should endure more often?

She saw that it was not Qin Jianjun who was suffering but the old lady opposite him.

Under Qian Chuncao's verbal assault, the old lady didn't manage to say a word. Her eyes were wide open, her neck stretched out long, and she gestured wildly, as if she would pass out any second.

Huang Dashun's wife also noticed the situation here, let go of Qin Wu, and ran over to support the old lady, crying even more miserably.

"Mom, what's happened to you? Oh my God, please look at us, this is such an injustice, they're pushing us to our deaths..."

Qian Chuncao backed away a good distance, "I didn't mean to push her to death. She was the first to curse my son. I was just reasoning with her."

Then she turned to her son for confirmation, "Son, did this old lady not curse you just now?"

Qin Jianjun was witnessing his mother's combativeness for the first time and nodded with mixed feelings, "Yes!"

"Of course, you all stick up for your own family. I can see it clear as day; you are the local bullies here. We common folk stand no chance against you people..."

"How can there be no chance to argue?"

Lin Chuxia stepped out from the crowd.

"In this peaceful society, there are plenty of ways to present a case. Xiyang Food Factory has been negotiating compensation with you as a courtesy, considering the long-time collaboration between our two families, and not wanting to take legal action. If you feel that Xiyang Food Factory is oppressing the people, bullying the weak, you can certainly file a complaint with the court. Of course, maybe it won't even be necessary for you to file a complaint. Since you disagree with private compensation negotiations, Xiyang Food Factory will sue you in court. As for how much compensation and how much to repay, the court will provide the fairest judgment. You can wait for the court's summons at home."

Hearing they might be taken to court, both women panicked even more.



They had been ordinary citizens all their lives, with their ancestors for three generations all being poor farmers. It was only up to Huang Dashun's generation, who, taking advantage of better times and being bold, managed to earn some money with a chicken farm.

The biggest official they had ever seen was the village chief.

A court was something unattainable and frightening to them.

Would going to court lead to imprisonment?

"Now you're saying you're not trying to drive people to death? If you dare to sue us, we will kill ourselves right at the food factory's doorstep."

Huang Dashun's daughter-in-law threatened fiercely.

Chuxia Lin addressed the villagers present, saying, "Fellow villagers, today we ask you all to witness that Xiyang Food Factory has not mistreated these two individuals. If they choose to kill themselves at the entrance of the factory, that is purely their personal decision. Should their actions affect the business of the factory and the Feng Shui of Qin Family Village, I believe they should be the ones to bear any losses."

The crowd immediately became noisy upon hearing the last sentence.

That's right, whether these two live or die isn't their concern, but they shouldn't die in Qin Family Village. It's so unlucky to pass by the village entrance when returning from the fields at night.

And there are many whose family members work at the food factory. If the factory's business is really affected, where else could they find such good jobs, earning such high wages?

"If you want to seek death, go do it at Huang Family Camp, don't think we in Qin Family Village are easy to bully."

"You commit such wicked deeds and then blame the food factory. I think we should report this to the police and have them arrested and interrogated properly about their intentions."

"Exactly, if you feel it's unfair, go to the court. If the court decides that Xiyang Food Factory should compensate for your loss, the factory will definitely pay. What's the point of causing a scene here?"

Without needing the villagers to drive them away, under the barrage of attacks, Huang Dashun's wife and mother-in-law could no longer withstand the finger-pointing and left Qin Family Village in a miserable state, supporting each other.

Qin Wu and Qin Jianjun were originally planning to go and negotiate further with Huang Dashun, but now they didn't know whether to go or not.

Especially Jianjun, who had always been a sensible and obedient kid since childhood. Even if he encountered conflicts with classmates while studying, he had never been pointed at and cursed without being able to fight back like he was today.

His little face was somewhat pale.

Although his mother defended him and scolded that old lady, it still left him feeling rather nervous.

Chun Cao comforted her son, "Don't listen to their filthy mouths; next time this happens, just call your mother; I'll fight back for you."

Jianjun forced a smile, "Mom, do you really want your son to experience this again?"

Chuxia Lin also knew that today's events had hit Jianjun hard and patted his shoulder.

"You did well today. Although they were unreasonable first, we cannot simply resort to violence; otherwise, simple matters could become much more complicated."

"Auntie, can I say I was just scared and didn't even think about whether to fight back or not?" Jianjun chuckled.

Chuxia Lin also laughed, "You're just starting out in society. You'll encounter all sorts of emergencies in the future. No worries, you'll gain experience from these events. Today's incident is just a little twist in your path of growth. Listen to your mother—don't take what they said to heart. You need to understand that their anger wasn't directed at you, just a way for them to vent."

"I know, Auntie, I won't take it to heart. It's just that I didn't know how to handle it in the moment, felt a bit panicked," with so many villagers surrounding me.

It was his first time being scrutinized like that.

"Auntie, so do we go find Huang Dashun or not?"

"No need," Chuxia Lin directly told Qin Wu and Qin Jianjun, "you two head back to the factory. As for this matter, wait for the follow-up. Since they don't want to reconcile, let's proceed through legal channels. Later in the court, you can follow your Uncle."

Qin Wu nodded, "Okay, we'll handle it."

Hearing that the matter would go through legal proceedings, Qin Jianjun's expression became serious and somewhat expectant.

Chun Cao was even more excited. Her sister-in-law was entrusting such tasks to her son. Although he would be following his younger uncle, it was still an opportunity for her son to gain experience.

Indeed, it's clear who has your back by the tasks they give you.

Chapter 238: Crushing the Xiyang Food Factory

Qian Chuncao returned home and saw Qin Lihua washing the clothes she had left half-washed in the yard.

This daughter of hers was a good one, how could she have done such a foolish thing.

The more she thought about it, the more Qian Chuncao wished she could go to Ma Suyun's place to slap her a few more times.

"Staying at home all day, what's this all about? You were doing fine at your fourth aunt's Bun Shop, are you really thinking about resigning? Let me tell you, you need to think this over properly, you won't make fifty yuan a month by farming at home."

Qin Lihua looked up impatiently, "Mom, stop talking about this, can you just let me have some peace for a couple of days?"

"How can I give you peace when you've been home for so many days? You're at home having your peace, where am I supposed to find mine? Your marriage to Cai Jun has been arranged for a while now, in any other household, you would have been married by now..."

Qin Lihua didn't want to listen to her mother's nagging and directly left the half-washed clothes and went inside.

Qian Chuncao's speech was only half finished and she felt even more frustrated when she saw her daughter act this way.

"Can't even listen to a bit of advice, who is all this for? You really owe me now."

In truth, Qian Chuncao knew where the problem lay; her future son-in-law didn't want to work at his sister's factory anymore and wouldn't let her daughter work there either.

If circumstances were normal, she would have seriously considered calling off the marriage.

But the marriage was already set, and it was a romantic match made by her daughter; calling it off now, would her daughter's reputation still exist?

Moreover, it was clear that her daughter genuinely liked Cai Jun.

"I must have really done something wrong in this life."

After all was said and done, it was all that slut Ma Suyun's fault.

Lin Chuxia always thought about their children, nurturing them.

Then there's Ma Suyun, teaching her daughter all the wrong ways.

Even if they were blood-related, in this life, don't expect her to ever get along with her again.

...

Huang Dashun's mother and his wife rushed out of Qin Family Village, and as they passed through the cornfields nearby, they heard a noise and Huang Dashun emerged from the cornfield.

Seeing his distraught wife and mother, Huang Dashun urgently asked, "How come you're back so soon? Did the Lin and Su families get scared? I knew it; they can't simply exterminate us over a few dead chickens, it's not that easy. Come back again tomorrow, not only will we make them drop the claims, but we also need to have them compensate us. If it wasn't for them reporting to the disease prevention station, would the station have targeted our chicken farm and buried all our chickens?"

Huang Dashun's mother was still panting heavily, and his wife, glancing cautiously behind, took Huang Dashun by the arm and headed towards a small path.

"Stop talking about compensation, will you? Xiyang Food Factory is going to sue us, they said something about legal proceedings, they want to put us in jail."

Huang Dashun abruptly stopped in his tracks, "What happened? Didn't you and mom play the pity card on them? Didn't you use those tactics of crying, making a fuss, and threatening to hang yourselves at

home on them? Didn't we agree before you left that even if we couldn't bring down Xiyang Food Factory, we'd at least tarnish their reputation, if we have to suffer then they shouldn't get off easy either?"

Huang Dashun's wife had a mournful expression, "What's the use of that? I did everything you told me to, but they just weren't buying it. In the end, mom and I were ready to crash to our deaths at the gates of Xiyang Food Factory, but that Lin person had the villagers from Qin Family Village testify for them, saying that if my mom and I died at the factory gates, it would have nothing to do with Xiyang Food, and that it would affect the fengshui of the factory and the village, so we would be responsible. You don't know, the villagers were all worried about the village's fengshui being affected if something happened; they outright chased me and mom out."

Thinking of the villagers' malignant glares, Huang Dashun's wife shivered again.

She had thought the villagers of Qin Family Village would sympathize with them and help them fight the Xiyang Food Factory that had wronged them.

That Lin person has made the food factory so big, she just couldn't believe the villagers wouldn't be envious and jealous.

Just like their chicken farm, how many people cast envious and jealous glances from behind.

When their chicken farm had a problem, there were even more people who loved to watch the excitement, probably hoping for their misfortune much earlier.

Who would have thought that the people of Qin Family Village wouldn't play by the rules, it's like handing them a knife, and they don't even know to stab a few times to vent their anger.

Huang Dashun never expected this outcome; hearing that villagers were still chasing after him, he hurriedly ran away with his wife and mother.

Not until returning home and seeing the empty chicken coop in the backyard did his face gradually grow colder.

"We can't let this matter end here."

Mad at the day's frightening and infuriating events, Huang Dashun's wife started to complain as soon as they got home.

"I always said that Lin surname was no good, a woman all dolled up all the time, always in the spotlight, if it hadn't been for your insistence back then, I wouldn't have wanted to sell the chickens to her. I said you were bewitched by her, but you didn't believe me. Now do you believe it?"

"When you wanted to expand the chicken farm in the spring, to sell more chickens to Xiyang Food Factory, they were reluctant and talked about sticking to the contract. I think she had been looking down on our chicken farm for a long time, using the contract as an excuse."

"Now look what happened, they even reported our chicken farm, not leaving us a single chicken and even demanding compensation. How much grudge does she hold against our family?"

Listening to his wife's endless chatter, Huang Dashun's face grew even more grim.

He was now not only worried about the compensation but also concerned about the future of his chicken farm.

In the past two years, he had tasted the sweetness of raising chickens, especially after cooperating with Lin Chuxia, each batch of chickens brought in an income of thousands of yuan.

He knew all too well how profitable chicken raising was, and also understood that without the cooperation with Xiyang Food Factory, the sales of his chickens would be a problem even if he raised many more.

No sales would take him back to where he started when he first began raising chickens.

That's why he had his mother and wife cause a scene at Xiyang Food Factory, hoping to use public opinion to force a compromise.

Lin Chuxia, a female comrade and the new daughter-in-law of Qin Family Village, would surely care about her reputation.

But who knew this woman would be so hard to deal with.

His wife continued to cry and wail, the more she talked, the more outrageous she got until Huang Dashun couldn't take it anymore abruptly spoke up, "Enough, stop crying."

"What... what should we do?"

Huang Dashun glanced outside the window, "I still have a plan."

Without them as a supplier, Xiyang Food Factory might still operate, but what if another major supplier disappeared?

.....

The epidemic of chicken plague grew worse.

At the same time Huang Dashun's chicken farm broke out with chicken plague, starting from Huangjiaying Village, chickens owned by villagers in the surrounding villages gradually began to show symptoms of the plague.

At that time, villagers who raised chickens had no concept of vaccination; chickens that died of the plague were simply stewed and eaten, and those that survived continued to be raised for laying eggs.

Lin Chuxia had already notified their suppliers to strictly manage their operations, but on the fifth day, Hou Xiaobao still came back with an empty truck.

Another major supplier to Xiyang Food Factory, Luo Family Chicken Farm, also found dead chickens nearby.



## Chapter 239: I Believe in Boss Luo

Unlike Huang Dashun's chicken farm, Luo Family Chicken Farm is built underground, completely detached from the village.

It is also the chicken farm that Lin Chuxia considers the safest.

Completely isolated from the world, and vaccinated, the probability of infection is extremely low.

Due to the dead chickens located beside the chicken farm, Hou Xiaobao did not dare to accept the goods of the day and hurried back to report, the chicken farm owner also came with him.

Luo Yulin wore a face full of worry; if not for Hou Xiaobao's discovery, he would have been completely unaware of the dead chickens near their farm.

Upon seeing Lin Chuxia, Luo Yulin urgently explained.

"To prevent our farm's chickens from getting infected, I haven't left the farm in this period. Food and drink have been delivered to the door by my wife, I genuinely didn't know about the dead chickens outside the farm. I swear to heaven, those dead chickens are definitely not from our farm."

It wasn't their farm's chickens, but the dead chickens were right next to their farm; he knew there was a risk of infection.

Thinking about the several thousand chickens in the farm, Luo Yulin felt like his mouth was about to blister.

Due to the chicken plague matter, Lin Chuxia spent these past few days at Xiyang Food Factory.

After listening to Luo Yulin's words, Lin Chuxia and Su Wensong looked at each other.

Having cooperated with Luo Family Chicken Farm for so long, they knew Luo Yulin's character.

When it was time for spring vaccinations, they reminded a few farms supplying them, and only Luo Family Chicken Farm responded.

How many chickens were raised, how many epidemic prevention personnel went, how many vaccines were injected—he recorded them all and reported back to Xiyang Food Factory.

If Huang Dashun became complacent because he was their first supplier, Luo Yulin was cautious in every step, fearing he would lose the cooperation by relying on Xiyang Food Factory.

But no matter how cautious, nobody can guarantee against chicken plague.

Dead chickens were found near the farm; it would take a few days to confirm whether the farm's chickens were infected with the plague.

Now the concern was whether today's batch of chickens could be accepted.

Just as Su Wensong was about to refuse the batch, Lin Chuxia spoke up, "Houzi, go with Boss Luo later and bring today's chickens back. I trust Boss Luo; today's batch will have no issues."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yulin suddenly brightened up, his words tumbling out incoherently in gratitude, "Thank you, thank you Mr. Lin for your trust in us. Rest assured, I will never compromise the quality of the goods. Our chicken farm's chickens are absolutely fine."

Lin Chuxia raised his hand, "There's no problem now, but that doesn't guarantee the future. Boss Luo, your chicken farm is so far from the village, and there are no sick or dead chickens inside the farm. Where do you think these external dead chickens came from? Have you thought about this, Boss Luo?"

Luo Yulin stood frozen, then his face showed a hint of anger.

Nowadays, people live hard lives, and even if the chickens at home catch the chicken plague and die, they would not discard them but would stew and eat them.

Even if some people really don't want to eat sick chickens, they would bury them. It is unthinkable to just throw them carelessly, especially not toward their chicken farm.

If it's not done carelessly, then it was done intentionally.

He knew during the two years he ran the chicken farm, some in the village coveted his business.

But who could have done this since he had never offended anyone and his family members were all amiable?

Lin Chuxia noticed his realization and voiced a reminder, "Boss Luo needs to ensure his chicken farm is well-guarded and also think if he has offended anyone, or if anyone harbors ill will towards his farm. This time it was discovered and handled promptly, but what about next time? The dead chickens were found outside the farm; the virus can spread through various means..."

"I understand, Mr. Lin; I will certainly safeguard it thoroughly. Should any issues arise at the chicken farm, I will inform Mr. Lin promptly and certainly won't supply Xiyang Food Factory with any sick or dead chickens."

Lin Chuxia nodded; this was a matter directly related to Luo Yulin's personal interests; no further elaboration was needed from him.

After Luo Yulin left, Lin Chuxia called Qin Wu, of course accompanied by the ever-present Qin Jianjun.

"How's it going with the court?"

Ever since Huang Dashun's mother and his wife made a scene, they haven't contacted Huang Dashun and are preparing to proceed through legal channels.

"The court has accepted the case and will first attempt mediation. They will notify Huang Dashun, setting the mediation for three days later."

Lin Chuxia nodded, then turned to discuss with Su Wensong, "You all should go."

It wasn't about being braver in numbers; this was their factory's first involvement in such a matter, and as simple villagers who farmed their whole lives, they would likely never experience this otherwise.

Letting everyone witness this would also be an experience and a growth opportunity.

"Okay," several people responded in agreement.

...

Right when Lin Jiayi entered the county town, she heard people discussing Xiyang Food Factory.

Ancity County wasn't large, and Xiyang Food Factory was the largest private enterprise there, coupled with the chicken plague—something that affects every household—the public interest was naturally high.

Initially, Lin Jiayi didn't care much; she had been frequently running to the county recently to prevent any further entanglement between Li Guangyuan and Widow Tian.

She had come to understand that relying on the Li Family to protect her was impossible, even though she was expecting a child of the Li Family.

And hoping for Li Guangyuan to develop a conscience seemed even more unlikely; she increasingly realized that this man was not what she had imagined.

If she wanted to establish her position in the Li Family and gain Li Guangyuan's attention, it would all be up to her.

Thus, other than making frequent trips to the county, she was also contemplating a plan; if it succeeded, it would surely make Li Guangyuan see her in a new light.

Even Old Mrs. Li and her two sister-in-laws would have to treat her with courtesy.

Although Lin Jiayi was sensitive to anything related to Lin Chuxia, topics on Xiyang Food Factory and Qin's Bun Shop had always been hot gossip topics that she was tired of hearing about.

Yet, what she heard today seemed different from usual, especially that phrase about sick and dead chickens; Lin Jiayi immediately stopped a nearby elderly lady.

"Ma'am, what did you just say? What about sick and dead chickens?"

The lady was initially sharing gossip with her peers, but hearing someone interested, she repeated what she had said earlier and added her own insights and analysis.

"I'm not really sure of the specific details right now, but these days, it's probably best to avoid buying prepared foods as much as possible. I heard that chicken plague is spreading terribly. If the food factory used sick chickens—of course, I'm not saying that Xiyang Food Factory is bad—I'm worried about the suppliers' chickens. Those chickens are processed; who knows if they are sick chickens. In case they pass inspection by deceit, I definitely don't want to eat sick chickens."

Chapter 240: Will Lin Chuxia Also End Up in Prison?

The auntie next to her chimed in, "That's how it is, it's gotten hot lately, and there's been an outbreak of chicken plague, better to eat less of it. If you're really craving, just buy some pig's head meat to eat."

Lin Jiayi now understood that there was a problem with the supplier to Xiyang Food Factory, and the chicken farm had an outbreak of chicken plague.

Not only that, but the family affected by the chicken plague went to make a fuss at Xiyang Food Factory, and it was said that they were even going to sue.

Hahahaha...

Who would have thought Lin Chuxia would have such a day?

A lawsuit?

Could it be that the cooked food produced by Xiyang Food Factory really used sick chickens, and they got sued for it?

Could Lin Chuxia end up going to jail too?

This is truly great news.

During this time, Lin Jiayi had been waiting for Lin Chuxia to suffer a big misfortune, she even specifically went to inquire if Qin Yang brought back that child.

She just wanted to see what Lin Chuxia's reaction would be if she saw Qin Yang bringing back such a big son.

She also wanted to take a good shot at crushing her sharp spirit.

But after waiting and waiting, Qin Yang still hadn't brought back that child.

However, it didn't matter, such a big child couldn't just disappear, he must be raised somewhere else, and who knows, he might bring him back someday.

Otherwise, almost a year into their marriage, why doesn't Lin Chuxia have a child yet? It's possible Qin Yang hasn't even touched her.

Maybe Qin Yang is just waiting for Lin Chuxia to mess up one day, then bring back both the child and the child's mother.

The more Lin Jiayi thought about it, the more relieved she felt, thinking about that old hag at home, who still wanted her to help her two little sisters-in-law find jobs, arrange for them to work in Lin Chuxia's Bun Shop.

How could it be possible?

Given her relationship with Lin Chuxia, Lin Chuxia wouldn't let Li Hongmei and Li Dongmei work in the Bun Shop.

And there's no way she would beg Lin Chuxia.

Now it's good, Lin Chuxia got embroiled in a lawsuit, let's see what those people have to say now.

With a good mood, Lin Jiayi made her way to the night market, saw Li Guangyuan selling vegetables, and Widow Tian staying far away from him, which pleased her even more.

Seeing Widow Tian looking over, she proudly raised her chin, and patted her protruding belly.

When Li Guangyuan saw her approaching, he slightly frowned, "Why are you here again? Didn't I tell you, you shouldn't be running around while pregnant."

Lin Jiayi snorted, but her usual sarcastic tone was absent, instead, there was a hint of lightheartedness in her voice.

"You think I want to run around? It's because I care about you. Remember, Li Guangyuan, I'm the one who cares about you the most in this world. You sell the vegetables today, but don't come to sell tomorrow, I have thought of a new business, let's do another business and make big money."

.....

The evening had just seen heavy rain, but the night breeze didn't cool much.

The air was damp, making it feel almost misty even when breathing.

Not a single star could be seen in the sky, although the rain had stopped, the sky still looked gloomy, as if the rain was never truly over.

The road surface was slippery, especially the rural dirt roads, full of pits and mud.

Such weather brought joy to the small aquatic creatures.

Frog choruses filled the fields and ponds, with even the nameless tiny insects joining in the summer symphony.

As the night deepened, the symphony gradually reached its finale.

Suddenly, along the winding countryside path, two shadows staggered forward, one step deep, one step shallow.

The two shadows, one following the other, looked around as they walked.

One of them, nervously tugged at the person next to him, eyeing the nearby Luo Family Chicken Farm.

"I mean, boss, should we really be doing this? Didn't you already throw a few dead chickens a few days ago? Why are we still doing this?"

Huang Dashun almost slipped and fell, glaring at his wife irritably without a good mood, and realizing that it was too dark to see even if he glared, his tone carried a hint of dissatisfaction.

"Why whine so much? You think I wanted to come again? I've already heard that Xiyang Food Factory's people come here to pick up supplies daily. If the Luo Family's chicken farm was at risk, it would have been shut down by the quarantine station just like ours."



This showed that so far, Luo Family Chicken Farm had no issues and hadn't been infected with chicken plague.

Huang Dashun's wife also found it strange, "Isn't it said that neighboring sick chickens can spread disease? How come their farm is fine? Or is it that Xiyang Food specifically targets our farm, and even if there's an issue with the Luo farm, they cover it up?"

Hearing his wife's words, Huang Dashun's eyes also deepened.

He had indeed had such suspicions the past few days; the Huang Family Chicken Farm was gone, and if Luo Family Chicken Farm also ran into trouble, Xiyang Food Factory might have to shut down.

Xiyang Food was forced to use diseased chickens from Luo Family Chicken Farm to avoid impact.

He originally planned to catch Xiyang Food Factory on this and report them to the health and food supervision authorities.

If Xiyang Food could cut off his means of livelihood, he certainly wouldn't let them get off easily.

Yet, it turned out that the chickens provided by Luo Family to Xiyang Food really had no issues.

Thus, the only truth was that Luo Family Chicken Farm's chickens did not contract the chicken plague.

Moreover, the dead chickens he threw near the Luo Family Chicken Farm that day might have also been disposed of by the Luo Family early on.

Otherwise, when Hou Xiaobao came to pick up the goods, if he found dead chickens near the farm, he definitely would not take Luo Family's goods.

Given this, he would throw the dead chickens again, this time closer to the path leading to Luo Family Chicken Farm.

"Bark, bark, bark..."

A dog's barking came from a distance, and Huang Dashun's wife moved closer to him.

"Boss, I'm a bit scared, won't we get caught doing this? Shall we go back?"

"Why be afraid? Have you forgotten what tomorrow is? If you don't want to end up in court, we have to handle this tonight, tomorrow morning Hou Xiaobao from Xiyang Food will definitely come to Luo Family's chicken farm to pick up goods. As long as he finds the dead chickens, the Lin Family and Su Family won't have time to take care of our side anymore, and if we manage to infect Luo Family's chickens with the plague this time, not only will our compensation issues be solved, but we might also have a chance to continue cooperating with Xiyang Food."

Their chicken farm facing issues was a minor matter, what worried them most was that Xiyang Food might not cooperate with them in the future.

Before he cooperated with Chuxia Lin, his chicken farm was merely selling some chickens and eggs, and it was only after partnering with Chuxia that he began to scale up.

He became the leading wealthy household in the village, even gaining a name in the township, buying a new house and a TV, all thanks to the cooperation with Xiyang Food Factory.

If he ended his partnership with Xiyang Food Factory, even if he managed to rise again and start rearing chickens, he wouldn't have such sales channels.

Without sales, rearing more chickens would be useless.

If the Luo Family Chicken Farm also faced issues, then Xiyang Food Factory wouldn't target their chicken farm anymore.