

THE GREATEST VILLAGE DOCTOR IN THE WORLD

Chapter 10 Sold for 5000 Bucks

After the excitement, Ling Feng returned to the clinic with the bamboo basket and stuffed all the wild chickens into the chicken cages in the backyard.

Rural families used to raise chickens, so Ling Feng's family also had a few leftover cages.

Considering that these cages might not be enough, Ling Feng specifically went to the neighbor's house to borrow a few more.

After preparing the cages, Ling Feng once again went up the mountain and lured the wild chickens over in the same way as before, catching them with the bamboo basket all at once.

His physical reaction speed now far exceeded that of an ordinary person, much faster than the wild chickens. Before they could react, they were caught by Ling Feng and had no choice but to be trapped helplessly.

After several repetitions, by evening, Ling Feng had caught thirty wild chickens.

Looking at so many wild chickens, Ling Feng's heart filled with joy. Valued at two hundred yuan each, these wild chickens amounted to a full six thousand yuan!

Once sold tomorrow, he would earn as much as six thousand yuan. He believed that he could gather the thirty thousand yuan in just a few days and then repay Li Yumei's debt.

Early the next day, Ling Feng drove his electric tricycle to the county town, loaded with wild chickens.

To prevent the villagers from discovering, he deliberately started early when there were not many people on the road, and wrapped the chickens with a worn-out cloth to obscure them from view.

After all, Ling Feng had caught so many wild chickens in one go. If word got out, the villagers would definitely be astonished. Wild chickens were so hard to catch, but Ling Feng had managed to catch so many at once—clearly, there must be some secret.

Once he left the town, Ling Feng felt much more relaxed, humming a tune as he rode his tricycle straight to the county market.

By the time he arrived at the market, quite a few people were already there buying groceries.

The management of their county's market was not too strict, so Ling Feng casually found a spot to park his tricycle, removed the worn-out cloth, and set up the sign he had prepared next to it.

It read "Authentic Wild Mountain Chickens," and to make it more eye-catching, Ling Feng had used blue ink.

Indeed, as soon as his wild chickens were on display, many passersby couldn't help but look over.

In the market, most of the chickens for sale were domesticated, and it was rare to find wild chickens for sale, so Ling Feng's chickens were quite unique.

Although a lot of people looked, not many actually came over to buy.

The people who came to the market early in the morning to buy groceries were mostly ordinary folks who couldn't afford delicacies like wild chickens.

Ling Feng waited for a while, but when no one came to ask for the price, he began to feel anxious. It was the peak time with many people around—if he waited until the crowd thinned out, selling his wild chickens would become difficult!

Thinking this, Ling Feng immediately raised his voice and shouted, "Wild chickens for sale! Authentic wild mountain chickens, freshly caught from the mountain yesterday!"

His voice was loud and resonant, and after shouting twice, everyone in the vicinity heard him.

The other vendors looked at him with disdain, looking down on Ling Feng for shouting out loud like that.

However, contrary to expectations, the shouting was quite effective. Before long, a rather plump middle-aged man came walking over.

Upon seeing the wild chickens on Ling Feng's tricycle, his eyes immediately lit up, and he strode over to Ling Feng.

"Young man, how much are you selling these wild chickens for?" the plump middle-aged man asked Ling Feng.

Ling Feng hesitated for a moment, then countered, "What do you think the wild chicken should sell for?"

"Heh, I'm an expert in this field. If you ask me, you don't have to weigh them. Just sell them to me for one hundred fifty yuan each, how about it?" the plump middle-aged man said with a smile.

Hearing the other party's offer of one hundred and fifty for each pheasant, Ling Feng couldn't help but frown, "Only one hundred and fifty? Isn't that too cheap?"

His previous psychological expected price was two hundred per pheasant, which was somewhat lower than what the middle-aged man had offered.

"Young man, pheasants aren't as valuable as you think! How many do you have in total?" the middle-aged man asked with a smile.

"Thirty in total!" Ling Feng said gravely.

The middle-aged man nodded, "Alright then, let's do this, all the pheasants together for a total of five thousand yuan. If you are willing, I'll buy them all!"

Seeing the other party willing to buy them all for five thousand yuan, Ling Feng hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

There was no choice, it wasn't easy to encounter a big buyer, and even if their price was lower, Ling Feng had to reluctantly accept it.

"Good! Here is five thousand yuan. Just push the cart outside with me, and we'll load all the pheasants onto my truck!" the middle-aged man said, his face beaming with joy.

Looking at the thick stack of money in front of him, Ling Feng couldn't help swallowing his saliva. Although the selling price was a bit low, he had still made five thousand yuan!

This was the first time in Ling Feng's life that he had made so much money. In the past, his clinic barely scraped by, and it had taken him several years to save up twenty thousand yuan.

He hadn't expected to easily make five thousand now. Ling Feng gritted his teeth and simply accepted the middle-aged man's money. It was less than expected, but at least it was money!

Seeing how quickly Ling Feng had sold all his pheasants, the nearby vegetable vendors were stunned. They hadn't expected that shouting loudly could be so effective.

So, as Ling Feng and the middle-aged man left, these vendors also started to shout one by one, and the marketplace suddenly buzzed with activity.

Ling Feng couldn't help but want to laugh, but didn't dare to laugh out loud. After all, he still needed to come here tomorrow to sell pheasants, and it wouldn't do to offend these vendors.

Pushing the tricycle over to the truck the middle-aged man had mentioned, the man handed Ling Feng a business card.

"Young man! This is my business card, just call me Old Fu. You can sell all your pheasants to me in the future, the price will still be one hundred and fifty each, but I'll give you a little extra!" Old Fu said, chuckling.

Ling Feng took his business card, which indicated that he was the owner of Fu's Restaurant.

Fu's Restaurant wasn't a famous establishment, and Ling Feng hadn't heard much about it. He just casually put the business card in his pocket.

Afterwards, Ling Feng moved the pheasant cages onto Old Fu's truck. The cages weren't worth much, he could buy some more when he returned.

Once he finished these tasks, Old Fu indicated that Ling Feng could leave. Before he left, Old Fu also took Ling Feng's phone number, saying that they would contact each other by phone the next day.

Leaving the marketplace, with the five thousand yuan in his pocket, Ling Feng was inevitably excited. This was his first pot of gold!

Just then, his stomach growled. Since morning, Ling Feng hadn't eaten a thing.

To reward himself, Ling Feng decided to indulge a bit and went to the most famous breakfast restaurant in the county to eat steamed dumplings.

Arriving at the place on his tricycle, he relished five baskets of steamed dumplings and drank two bowls of egg soup before he left, patting his belly contentedly.

Young people can eat, especially when they are really hungry.

Just as he walked out of the breakfast restaurant's main entrance and was about to leave, suddenly a somewhat familiar truck appeared not far away and drove straight into the Junlin Grand Hotel across the street!

Ling Feng was stunned. Wasn't that Old Fu's truck?