

## Chapter 498

“Brother Ye, I’ll give you a bottom line, this Brother Ma San is not a good stubborn person, he can contract that land, but also because he saves is the village head of Xiao Xihe Village next door, we have a falling out with him today, he won’t let us live in peace in the future!”

Sun Wei looked worried and lowered his voice to Haoden Ye.

Hearing his words, the light inside Haoden Ye’s eyes shone.

Hehe laughs, Haoden Ye gently shakes his head: “folks, we can’t spend this money, give him this five million, he will contract another piece of land another day, and then ask for money, do we have the money to give?He’s not trying to get our money, he’s trying to get our base!”

The villagers were dumbfounded at Haoden Ye’s words.

It’s such a long way down the mountain, and this land pays them to have medicine contracted for the next piece of land!

The villagers lowered their heads one by one, showing their sorrow.

“Then we won’t be able to open this herb base, will we?”

Frowning, Sun Wei’s face darkened.

One by one, the villagers' faces looked tense.

"If we can't, we'll fight them!"

At this time, the villagers looked outraged.

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye shook his head.

Sweeping his eyes across the mountain, Haoden Ye smiled at Sun Wei and said, "Since they want to block our road, we'll build a new one!"

He said, pointing to a ditch in the distance, "Build a road right through there!"

Everyone was dumbfounded at his words.

It's fine to build a road, but that gully is next to the river, so it's a small waterfall.

And the terrain is steep on both sides and the crossings are very narrow.

“Brother Ye, you’re not kidding, let’s not say we don’t have the technology, even if we did, it would take monkeys to fix this road, and besides, the investment is too much!”

Maya Shen nodded gently at the words.

To build such a road, it would cost at least 70-80 million dollars.

The company has money, but it’s really not worth it for such a herbal base that only generates a few million dollars a year.

“Oh, I know your concerns!”

Haoden Ye said, leaning in front of Sun Wei and lowering his voice, “Tomorrow you’ll let the word out that our medicinal herb base actually earns tens of millions of dollars a year, so the city’s big bosses are investing tens of millions to build another road, and the land will be chosen in that mountain ditch there!”

Sun Wei still looked worried after hearing his words, but seeing the mysterious smile on his face, he hinted that Haoden Ye had a way to fix Ma Sango.

“Okay, everyone just scatter, I’m not leaving until things are resolved, just don’t worry!”

With a wave, Haoden Ye told the villagers to go about their own business.

“Haoden Ye, this medicinal herb base is very significant, but the actual benefits aren’t very good, so why don’t we invest in a little bit of other industry that can also help the villagers live a good life!”

Inside the small building of the medicinal herbs base, Sun Qian had people specially arrange rooms for Haoden Ye and Maya Shen.

“No, we’re not the first ones to come and invest, many who came and invested earlier have withdrawn their investments because of the bad situation in Little Rock Village!”

Haoden Ye shook his head and sighed.

Maya Shen turned her head and looked downstairs.

Through a layer of windows, there was a clear view of the outside.

At this time the villagers were talking to each other in groups as they toiled.

Every one of their faces had a look of sorrow on them that one couldn’t help but feel sorry for.

Although their incomes have now improved, each of them has worn out clothes and calloused hands from their labors.

Maya Shen even saw that there were old men in their sixties inside.

Perhaps there are no young people in their family and they have to make a living at an age.

And without Haoden Ye, they wouldn't even have this kind of life.

Thinking of this, Maya Shen's heart swelled with warmth.

Nowadays, many rich people made money and thought about how to be extravagant and live more respectably, only Haoden Ye, who had money, dug in for the well-being of the being.

You know, the herbal base only generates a few million dollars a year, which is less than the company's normal operating profit for a month.

Even Haoden Ye's herbal company's annual profit was more than that.

Tenderly looking at Haoden Ye, Maya Shen's eyes were filled with warmth.

"Why are you looking at me like that, do I have flowers on my face?"

Inside the office of the village committee of Little Creek Water Village, the village chief, Ma Sanwei, glared at his nephew, not in a good mood.

Hastily averting his gaze, Ma Sango's eyes were fierce, "Uncle, I see if this kid surnamed Ye is not good enough to deal with ah, don't want Sun Wei's gang, they are all bitter!"

"Well, it's not like you're messing around, it would have only taken a million to get them to bleed a little first, why do you want five million in one breath?"

Ma Sanwei glared at his nephew, but his tone wasn't very angry.

"I... I didn't see that their village is rich now and wanted to ask for more for uncle!"

Masango's eyes flickered.

"Hmph, don't think I don't know what you're up to!"

Ma Sanwei snorted, "You're thinking about that little girl in the Sun family, trying to use this to force her into submission!"

Ma Sango's face reddened when his uncle broke his heart, and he smiled and lowered his head.

Thinking of Sun Qian, Ma Sanwei licked his lips.

“Don't worry, you have to eat your food one bite at a time, as long as we pinch that road, they'll let us have the herb base sooner or later!”

A cold smile flashed across the corners of his mouth, Ma Sanwei hehehe laughed, “As for that girl in the Sun family, one path alone can't take her, she must pull her brother into the water in order to make her behave.”

Ma Sango's eyes lit up at the words, “Does uncle have a method?”

“Hehe, your uncle has been the village chief for so many years, and your uncle can't handle that chaste martyr in our village? Tomorrow you'll bring someone else to cause trouble, and you'd better anger Sun Wei, as soon as he makes a move with you...”

Hehehe, Ma Sanwei had a dark smile on his face.

Understanding what he meant, Ma Sango was delighted.

“Don't thank me yet, since it was uncle's idea, the cheapness naturally comes first uncle, you... understand what I mean?”

Ma Sanwei glanced at his nephew with slanted eyes.

“Uncle, you...”

Ma Sanwei was not happy to hear it, it's not like making himself drink his own uncle's shabu shabu!

But seeing the cold look on his uncle's face, he could only nod his head.

“Good, I'll do anything you want!”

Inside the villa, Factory Director Zhang rubbed his hands and smiled heedlessly at Haoden Ye.

When something happened at the herbal base, Factory Manager Zhang was the first to hide after hearing about it.

The other party is Ma Sanwei, the mayor of the next village, who is known throughout the county as a slick and ruthless person who dares to provoke him.

He made a mess of his own village, and often scourged other villages.



The man is so well disguised that you can't hold his faults.

And I've heard that there are people above this man, so the villagers can only dare to be angry.

Factory Manager Zhang was a smart man, so of course he didn't dare to fight him.

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Early the next morning, Haoden Ye and Maya Shen just woke up and the villagers came.

"Mr. Ye, you came yesterday in a hurry and we didn't prepare it, this is my daughter-in-law's old hen soup for your shield!"

"Boss Ye, this is the Tiger Whip wine that my grandfather has been hiding for a long time!"

"Boss, this is the dragon and phoenix quilt that my daughter-in-law embroidered for you..."

Large and small in the village, dozens of people stood below the small building, each with something in their hands.

Some of these items are worth a little money, some are worth nothing at all, but every villager holds them like treasures.

Looking at the simple and sincere gratitude of these villagers, Maya Shen's eyes reddened.

Haoden Ye thanked as he accepted the gifts one by one.

For more than half an hour, Haoden Ye's room was filled with gifts.

"No worries about food this morning!"

Looking at a large pile of mountain treasures, Haoden Ye also smiled bitterly.

He couldn't eat all this stuff in a day.

"It's all for the folks. You'll have to finish it even if you're dying!"

Maya Shen, with red eyes, gave the order.

And at this time, Ma Sango was coming here with someone.

Today he had brought more than twenty people with him, all from Xiao Xi Shui Village, with only one purpose to provoke Sun Wei.

They had just arrived at the herb base and caused a stir.

A villager came to tell Haoden Ye, and Haoden Ye had to put down his food and hurry out to see.

“Hehe, Boss Ye, I’m so sorry I’m here again, today I’m just telling you that the price of our land has gone up, it’s six million!”

Seeing Haoden Ye, Ma Sango immediately revealed an arrogant look.

Yesterday, when Haoden Ye said he didn’t want to walk his land, he mentally felt that Haoden Ye was too naive, and although he was rich, he didn’t understand the rural situation.

This kind of person is easier to deal with than Sun Qian.

“Didn’t I tell you yesterday that I wouldn’t give you any amount of money you wanted, and we’d pick a new path!”

Shrugging his shoulders, Haoden Ye revealed a helpless look.

“Surnamed Ye, don’t pretend, there’s only that one way down the mountain, and you still want to go that way?”

Ma Sango sneered and looked unkind, “If you don’t agree to pay today, I’ll raise it to seven million tomorrow, and one million every day after that!”

He said this, thinking that Haoden Ye must be angry, but to his surprise, Haoden Ye still looked very calm.

“I’m so sorry, but we’re already planning to build a new road, so if you want money, go ask someone else.”

“What, you’re building a road?”

Upon hearing this, Ma Sango was directly stunned.

“Well, so you can’t have the money!”

After saying that, Haoden Ye turned around and left.

Coming down from the mountain, Ma Sango looked terrified.

Wait on the hill for your own hand to go down and make inquiries.

It wasn't long before his men came back and told us what they were asking about.

“San, they're planning to build a road over the creek dam!”

Hearing his words, Ma Sango was directly stunned.

Building a road on a creek dam?

Sweeping his eyes over the distant embankment, Ma Sango's lips smirked.

“Uncle, they're going to build a road over the creek dam!”

Hearing this, Ma Village Chief was directly stunned.

Little Creek Dam? It takes tens of millions to build a road!

“They've got a wealthy businessman in town to invest in them, and I've also found out one thing, their herbal base is making tens of millions of dollars a year!”

As soon as the Ma village chief heard this, his eyes began to glow.

“Let's hurry up and contract the creek dam too!”

Rubbing his hands together, Ma Sango he smiled.

Ma Village Chief glared at him and said in a bad manner, “Tens of millions of dollars in projects, doesn’t he know that he contracted the creek dam first!”

Upon hearing this, Ma Sango’s face fell.

Little Creek Dam was from Little Stone Village, and they were definitely one step behind Haoden Ye and the others.

“So what to do, the money we got is going to be gone in a heartbeat!”

Masango was a little panicked.

“What’s the panic, we can’t contract the creek dam, can’t we go upstream of the creek dam?”

Ma Village Chief’s eyes narrowed.

Hearing his words, Masanori stayed put.

“What’s the use of contracting upstream!”

When Ma Sango said this, his tone eyes took on an unhappy tone.

Isn't that a waste of money?

“Are you stupid, can't you cut off the flow upstream? Build a dam, they build the road, we release the water, they can still build the road?”

With a hehehehe smile, Ma Village Chief showed a treacherous look.

Ma Sango was energized by this and immediately gave a thumbs up to the Ma Village Chief.

But upstream such places are outside two villages and there is only one place where they can intercept the flow.

None of the villages downstream are allowed to contract the river so that people downstream can irrigate it, only upstream there are two branches, one of which is still in the mountains, so even if the river is cut off, it doesn't have to affect downstream irrigation.

Ma Sango, fearing that this time it would be too late, ran off to Yang Hua Village that day.

Old Xu Tou, the village chief of Yang Hua Village, is sitting in the village committee, opposite the factory manager Zhang.

“Okay, okay, two hundred thousand a year, let’s do it!”

Old Xu Tou was particularly happy today, and early in the morning Factory Director Zhang came to talk about contracting the river.

The river, which is also usually pretty much useless, is on the outskirts of the village, near woodland.

If you want to use that river, you’ll have to cut down the trees around it first.

And recently the county commission came down to inform that the trees in the mountains are not allowed to be cut down.

So the river is basically useless except for running water.

Their land here is barren, and life is no better than in the village of Little Rock, a small river that is limited even to irrigation.

Once he heard that someone was giving away money, of course Old Xu Tau was happy.

They say the mountain people are simple, but that may not be so.



Old Xu Tou is also considered to be a relatively honest person, but when he heard that someone was giving away money, he knew how to raise the price.

The original contracting fee of 20,000 a year suddenly made him go up to 200,000.

There are only about fifty families in the village, which means each family gets five thousand dollars a year!

“Well, now that we’ve made a deal, let’s sign the contract!”

Factory Manager Zhang came prepared this time at a glance and took out the contract directly.

Old Xu had a look of regret, should raise the price again, a look Zhang factory director is anxious to contract this land.

As the two men were talking, Ma Sango rushed in.

“Old Chang, you’re here too!”

As soon as Ma Sango saw that Factory Manager Zhang was there, he immediately laughed.

And when Factory Manager Zhang saw him, his face immediately showed fear.

“Aigoo, Third Brother is here too, I’m talking about something with Master Xu, I’ll be leaving soon!”

After saying that, Plant Manager Zhang quickly pulled out the contract.

“Wait a minute!”

How could Ma Sango let him sign the contract, when he immediately stood between the two men and snorted, “Old Zhang, are you contracting that river in Yang Hua Village?”

Upon hearing this, Old Xu Tau was stunned.

Ma Sango also came for the river, which is obviously of great use!

“Oh, Sammy, are you going to contract that river too?”

Old Xu’s eyes narrowed and he smiled.

“Uncle Xu, you’re right, I just want that river!”

After saying that, Ma Sango shot out 100,000 cash directly, “100,000 for a year, I’ll cover it!”

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“Oh no, that’s not good, but people spend two hundred thousand a year on Little Zhang!”

Old Xu Tau smiled and shook his head, looking like a harmless animal.

At that, Ma Sango’s eyes narrowed.

“Uncle Xu, don’t misunderstand, it’s not me who wants to contract, it’s my uncle who wants to contract!”

With a cold snort, Ma Sango’s eyes showed a few threats.

However, Old Xu Tau was unfazed.

“Ouch, don’t say your uncle, but your grandfather has to see the price first when he comes!”

Old Xu Tou was still smiling.

Threatening the old man? You're still young!

Yang Hua village are all poor, one poor sound, he can be this village chief, also because he has no rear.

Those who don't have a queen are in charge of their own food alone, so there is no burden, all have more energy to help the village people.

He, the village chief, was the village's first sufferer, besides being an electrician, a plumber.

You're threatening me? You're not afraid to put on shoes?

Ma Sango was arrogant and used to it, and when he heard him speak like that, his position was choked.

Come to think of it, there really wasn't much he could do to hold this old Xu Tou.

Yang Hua Village is so poor that all the young ones in the village have run away to the outside world, and now those who remain in the village are a bunch of old men and women.

A village like this, he couldn't do it even if he was a tough guy.

Ma Sango's head spun and his tone immediately loosened.

"Uncle Xu that makes sense, he's offering two hundred thousand right, I'm offering three hundred thousand a year!"

In order to threaten the herb base, he was also open to the idea.

"I...I'll pay four hundred thousand!"

Factory Manager Zhang immediately increased the price, and cold sweat came down on his forehead as he spoke.

"Zhang, are you planning to get into a fight with me?"

Eyes narrowed, Ma Sango was gloomy.

"Aigoo, great nephew, where are you talking from, Village Chief Xu has said, whoever pays the most money, contracts!"

"Half a million!"

Gritting his teeth, Ma Sango was malevolent.

"Six hundred thousand!"

Factory Manager Zhang immediately made a bid.

“Seven hundred thousand!”

Ma Sango’s eyes were red, seven hundred thousand was all he had.

And then there was a hesitant look on Factory Manager Zhang’s face.

“This... I’ll go back and talk to my family about it, can we talk about it in a couple of days!”

Factory Manager Zhang wiped his sweat and looked nervous.

“You go home and you go home, what do you care what we do!”

Smiling a triumphant smile, Masanori pulled out a contract and filled in the numbers, then signed it.

“Uncle Xu, all you have to do is sign, seven hundred thousand a year, one year, and I’ll contract for ten years!”

Ma Sango smiled and handed the contract to Old Xu Tau.

How could Old Xu Tou have imagined that that broken river could be sold for seven hundred thousand a year, his mouth split open with laughter.

700,000, divided over 10,000 a year per household....

Laughing haha, Old Xu Tau signed in succession.

The two men took a contract from each other, and Ma Sango smiled at Factory Manager Zhang, "How about it, Brother Zhang, you can talk to me if you want to use this river in the future!"

Unexpectedly, there was no sign of sadness on the face of Factory Director Zhang, but instead he stood up and patted him on the shoulder, "Hey, Ma San, man is doing, and the sky is watching, many acts of injustice will lead to death ah!"

Ma Sango was startled and whirled, his eyes flashing coldly.

"Surnamed Zhang, who are you to talk to me like that!"

Ma Sango's face was scornful.

"I'm not much of a thing, but people are people, Boss Ye!"

Factory Manager Zhang shrugged his shoulders and sighed, "People are out for a few million masters, do you think I'd only call for seven hundred thousand?"

Ma Sango was flabbergasted on the spot!

Yes, Haoden Ye was so rich, how could he compete against Factory Manager Zhang?

Obviously, it's all a set up!

Realizing that he had been duped, Ma Sango hurriedly turned his attention to Old Xu Tau.

Old Xu Tou was wary, even busy collecting all the contracts, smiling, "Xiao Ma ah, seven hundred thousand a year, every year to pay, that year not to pay, I may have a lawsuit with you!"

Ma Sango's face turned blue....

"Stupid, loser!"

Inside the office, Ma Village Chief pointed at Ma Sango and cursed.



“Seven hundred thousand ah!Seven hundred thousand, do you know how much money I only make in a year as village chief?”

And I don't blame him for being angry, all the money he fished for a year was counted by Haoden Ye.

And it's a ten-year contract, and his family doesn't even have that much.

“Uncle, don't be angry, we still have that land!”

Ma Sango saw him angry and hurried.

It was only at the thought of that land that the Ma Village Chief breathed a sigh of relief.

“Good thing there's this land, they're counting on that land access since they don't want to contract upstream, so get on the ground and keep an eye on it, but don't make any more trouble!”

Ma Village Chief hurried to direct his nephew.

Ma Sango immediately nodded at this and hurried to the ground.

Night slowly descended, and Haoden Ye walked out of the medicinal herb base.

Under the cover of night, no one noticed the lone figure!

When he reached the village cemetery, Haoden Ye raised his hand and slowly shook the detention bell.

In the wilderness, there are most wild ghosts.

Soon, two blue lights floated up from under the ground.

“Little brother, what kind of treasure is in your hand that you can command us!”

Both were old men, and seemed to be older when they died.

It's normal for a lone soul in the countryside to have seen few things and not recognize the detention bell.

“Two bosses, I came here today because I have a request for you!”

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye was polite to the two bosses.

“We’re all lonely souls who can’t go down to the underworld because we have an obsession, but since you have a treasure in your possession and are in a more honorable position than us, don’t be polite to us two old men!”

The two old men didn’t dare to be big.

“Thank you both old men!”

With a polite smile, Haoden Ye continued, “I’ll promise the two old gentlemen to help me chase away a few people and resolve your obsessions in life!”

The two old men looked at each other at the news.

“Eva, you don’t need to bother, we’re both former chiefs of Little Stone Village, we worked hard to attract investment, but the developer withdrew his investment midway and pissed us off!”

“Yes, our obsession is to make the village of Little Rock rich, and you can do that?”

Haoden Ye was overjoyed and quickly said, “Two old gentlemen, don’t you know that Little Stone Village has built a medicinal herb base!”

He said about the herb base.

“What? How dare Ma San do such a thing!”

The two old men were furious when they heard it.

“I told you that Ma San has been a miscreant since he was a child, he learned badly from his uncle, and they dare to block the village people’s way of life, no, we have to go and teach them a lesson!”

After saying that, the two old men flashed and disappeared.

The night was hazy, and Masanori sniffled, staring at the moon in the distance.

Previously at this time, he had already gone to the village widow Li’s house.