PEASANT WOMAN'S DECREED LIFE AS A WIFE

Chapter 13

Too Scheming

Ye Muyu could not dodge in time and staggered.

Tang Rou had not expected Madam Wang to do this. She fell to the ground, just short of falling to the ground.

Feeling the pain on her wrist, Tang Rou cursed Madam Wang her heart.

However, she put on a front asked weakly, "Sister Ye, are you alright?"

Ye Muyu was curious about what the two wanted to do.

Madam Wang stood up and pointed at Ye Muyu "Is this the wife of a scholar? It's fine if you didn't apologize when you pushed my daughter. Now, in order to help you, her dress is torn. You have to compensate her."

Ye Muyu stood where she was, her expression unchanged. When she saw the villagers surrounding her, she said, "Sister Tang, didn't you say that you accidentally fell down? It was your mother who was unreasonable and pestered me to compensate you for the dress, so I left. I was very grateful to you at first, but who knew that your mother would turn the blame on me?"

When the villagers heard this, they came to a sudden realization. A woman who understood Madam Wang personality, said, "Madam Wang, you're too

bold. You're even trying to extort someone from the wife of a scholar. Aren't you afraid that the scholar will send you to the yamen for punishment?"

"Haha, that's right. Madam Wang, you're too obvious. In the past, it was fine if you were greedy for small gains. That was because we didn't hold it against you. This dress is at least a few hundred coins. Are you crazy for money?"

"What do you know? It was clearly Madam Ye who knocked down my daughter. This dress cost 500 coins to buy in the county. The shopkeeper said that this dress can't be worn if it comes into contact with water too many times."

"Madam Ye knocked Tang Rou down, so why can't she compensate us?"

Madam Wang heart ached for the dress. She had made up her mind to put the blame on Ye Muyu and make her pay. Otherwise, the money lost would make her heart, liver, spleen, and kidneys hurt!

"Haha, Madam Wang, you're getting more and more funny. What kind of dress can't be washed?"

"That's right. Don't tell me that you don't even wash your clothes?"

Madam Wang glared back at them. "You gossipy women, shut up. Even my foot-binding cloth smells better than your clothes. I don't care. Today, Tang Rou's clothes were dirtied and damaged by Madam Ye. She has to pay for it. If she does't, I'll go to your Chu family and make a scene. I'll see where you, the wife of a scholar, can put your face."

Tang Rou's eyes were red with anger.

Although she had discussed this matter with Madam Wang she did not expect that the other party would completely disregard her reputation for 500 coins.

The key was that Madam Wang was stupid enough to go along with Madam Ye's words. It was obvious that the villagers felt that Madam Ye's was wronged. It was only because Madam Wang was acting shamelessly that she had no choice but to agree. However, she could just ignore them.

The Chu family had never been afraid of the Tang family.

Ye Muyu noticed the slight change in Tang Rou's expression. She did not want to bother about this matter, but she had many ways to resolve it.

However, Tang Rou seemed to have other thoughts.

Instead of letting this person scheme against her in the dark, it was better to take the initiative and see what she wanted to do.

When the villagers were angry and scolded Madam Wang, Ye Muyu said helplessly, "Forget it. Although Madam Wang has wronged me, I don't want to cause trouble for my husband."

"I'm the one who's going to make up for this dress." Ye Muyu did not want the villagers to think that she was easy to bully. Otherwise, there would be endless trouble in the future. She did not have the time to deal with these things every day.

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