PEASANT WOMAN'S DECREED LIFE AS A WIFE

Chapter 4

Chu Heng

"I understand." Ye Muyu nodded with a gentle expression.

Chu Ziluo was a little nervous. Seeing that her mother was not angry, she quickly left and went back to her room to change her shoes.

Ye Muyu could tell that although this child was young, she was very good at reading people's expressions. It could be seen how dignified the host was in her heart.

Ye Muyu put on the clothes according to the host's memory.

The weather was a little cold, so she put on more clothes. After changing, she felt a little tired and breathless. Cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

How weak was her body?

Ye Muyu frowned. If she did not take good care of herself, she might die soon.

Although this life came randomly to her, she could not just watch herself lose her life. Besides, her sick body was really uncomfortable.

There were three layers of clothes inside and outside. In order to prevent her stomach from getting cold, Ye Muyu even found a soft cloth and put it on her abdomen.

The shoes were ordinary cloth shoes embroidered with flowers, and there were some stains on them.

She thought that it would definitely get wet again when it rained outside, so she did not change.

As soon as she walked out of the room, she saw a tall man carrying two black bowls as he walked out of the kitchen.

The man was eight feet tall, about 1.8 meters. His dark eyes made people dare not look straight at him. His expression was firm. He was a man in his twenties, and there was no trace of a scholar on him.

Ye Muyu was confused. In her memory, her husband was not this serious.

However, thinking about it, he only came back once every three months, so it was normal for him to change.

Ye Muyu glanced at the bowl in his hand and said, "Let me do it."

After saying that, she walked over and wanted to take the porridge from his hand.

However, she did not move the man. He held the bowl tightly and looked at her coldly. "No need."

Chu Heng walked past her and carried the porridge to the table in the central room.

When he came out, he saw that Madam Ye was still standing in the same place with a frown. He laughed in his heart. This woman was used to putting on airs. He was no longer the Chu Heng from his previous life who was purely on the side of his family.

Moreover, he already knew that she was not a good person. Naturally, he would not be deceived by her on the surface.

Ye Muyu watched as the man went back into the room to serve the dishes. Her bright eyes glanced at him for a while, but she didn't say anything. She turned around and went into the main room.

"All of you, sit down and eat." Ye Muyu looked at the two children and said softly.

Chu Ziluo felt guilty, afraid that she would do something wrong and make her mother angry again.

Chu Jin, on the other hand, was afraid of his father, Chu Heng. He was usually fearless, but when Chu Heng was at home, he did not even dare to breathe loudly. He was the most obedient.

It could be seen that Chu Heng, the father was usually a deterrent to the two children.

Of course, in Chu Ziluo's eyes, she wanted to ignore her mother but did not dare to. She wanted to get close to her father but did not dare to.

She became a pitiful little girl stuck in the middle.

"Mother, when is father leaving?" Chu Jin asked softly.

Ye Muyu glanced at him and said something seemingly unrelated, "When your father came back this time, he bought new shoes and books for you and new clothes for Ziluo."

After saying this, she gave each of the two children an egg. She placed the pickled vegetables in front of her and the shredded pork and tofu in front of

the two children. As for the plate of vegetables, it was in the empty seat beside her. It was obvious that she was going to give it to Chu Heng.

Ye Muyu slowly drank the porridge. The pickled vegetables were very refreshing. She did not like to eat too greasy things in the morning.

There were four eggs in total, one for each person.

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