

Peasant 111

Chapter 111: Selling Medicinal Herbs

“Ah, you can really sell it for money? How much can you sell it for?” Chu Xing was also pleasantly surprised. He asked the price very honestly and directly ignored Doctor Lu’s question. If it was not for the fact that he knew Chu Xing well, Ye Muyu would have doubted how he usually did business.

Sure enough, Doctor Lu was not angry. He patiently explained to him, “Your Wild Fan flowers and fruits have not been processed and are still wet. The price is 50 copper coins per catty.”

“Fifty copper coins!” Chu Xing’s eyes lit up as he looked at Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu stepped forward and said, “Doctor Lu, we only have two bags at the moment. Please weigh them. However, the quality of this bag is slightly inferior.”

Doctor Lu did not expect them to have already separated the good and bad. He could not help but feel satisfied with such a meticulous farmer. “The ones that are slightly worse were originally 45 coins per catty, but seeing that you guys were honest and patiently separated them, let’s make it 46 coins per catty.”

“Doctor Lu, I knew you were the best. Thank you.” Chu Xing happily held Doctor Lu’s hand, as if he had earned so much silver.

Doctor Lu was already so old. He looked at Chu Xing as if he was looking at his own son. At first, he was embarrassed, but then he could not help but laugh.

Doctor Lu weighed the Wild Fan flower and fruits in front of the two of them.

After weighing it out, there were about five catties of high-grade ones and about five catties of low-grade ones.

"A total of 480 copper coins, count it." Doctor Lu directly handed over several strings of copper coins.

Ye Muyu felt that it was hard to carry it, but she did not say anything about exchanging it. After all, she did not have many copper coins at home. She needed them when she hired someone to do work anyway. In that case, she did not need to do anything unnecessary.

"Doctor Lu, there's also this."

With the high price of the Wild Mountain flower and fruits, Chu Xing was even more eager to take out the other two herbs.

"This is... Solomon's Seal that's seven or eight years old. It's not easy to find." Doctor Lu was pleasantly surprised. He stroked his beard and gave a fair price. "Solomon's Seal is precious, not to mention it's aged. These few pieces should be about three catties."

"I'll give you six taels of silver, how about it?"

Ye Muyu also knew that Solomon's Seal was the most expensive. Chu Xing, who was standing beside him, had his mouth wide open in shock. Perhaps he knew that the price was too high, but he did not shout it out.

Ye Muyu thought to herself, 'Judging from Doctor Lu's personality, he's not a person who would lie to others. It could be seen that there was no hesitation in those people who came to sell medicinal herbs.' Presumably, this price was considered very fair.

"Sure." She nodded.

"Doctor Lu, please help me take a look at this." Ye Muyu accepted the six taels of silver calmly.

Chu Xing might be too excited, but he did not say anything.

Doctor Lu looked at Kudzu roots and quickly gave the price. "Kudzu roots cost six copper coins per catty. I see that your Kudzu roots are well preserved."

"These are relatively young and not very useful. How about I give you 2 copper coins per catty at most?"

Ye Muyu could tell that Doctor Lu was taking care of her. She did not miss the frown on Doctor Lu's face when he saw the tiny roots. It was only for a moment, but Ye Muyu caught it by chance.

"Sure."

Seeing that Ye Muyu did not bargain, Doctor Lu was quite satisfied. He called the apprentice behind him to weigh the weight.

"Doctor Lu, I wonder how much a one-year-old big piece can be sold for?" Ye Muyu asked.

She had picked up the little ones from the ground. They were at most three or four months old and had not grown up yet. Naturally, they were not worth much..

Chapter 112: The Price Is Not Bad

"If it was a year old large piece of Kudzu roots, it could be sold for three copper coins per catty."

Ye Muyu raised her eyebrows. If he kept buying, that might not be the case. After all, Kudzu roots were easy to grow. If she sold more, the price would probably go down.

Of course, the medicine shop would definitely collect the Kudzu roots. At most, the medicine shop would not collect much later.

The root could be ground into powder, so just this point alone made it worth a lot.

Ye Muyu did not say anything else after asking. After a while, the apprentice confirmed the weight.

There were a total of 15 catties of Kudzu roots. With 6 copper coins per catty, it would be 90 wen. The thin Kudzu roots were only 3 to 4 catties. It was not considered a loss to sell it for 8 wen.

She could buy four meat buns.

One had to know that in Chu Xing's eyes, those thin roots were like weeds. Even weeds could be sold for money, and he would definitely make a profit.

He did not know much about Solomon's Seal and Wild Fan flower and fruit, but he thought that they were definitely rarer than the Kudzu roots.

Ye Muyu put away the six taels of silver and 578 copper coins before asking, "Doctor Lu, I'll have to trouble you for a moment. Do you have any young ginger in your shop?"

"Young ginger?" Doctor Lu did not know what Ye Muyu wanted to do, but he didn't ask any more questions. He just replied politely, "Right now, the shop only has the old ginger that has been woven. As for the young ginger, we will have to wait until the next time the herb farmer comes to sell the herbs." When Ye Muyu heard this, she felt that there was a chance.

Her eyes lit up and he smiled. "Then, if you receive any young ginger in the future, it would be best if its leaves are still intact. Just leave two or three catties for me."

"May I know why you want to buy the young ginger?" Doctor Lu asked as usual. It was also because ginger had the effect of driving away the cold and would not kill people that he agreed to sell it.

Ye Muyu did not hide anything. "I want to try planting it. It can be used to ward off the cold in winter. I don't have to spend too much money."

Doctor Lu blinked his eyes and thought of something. He suddenly smiled and said, "Madam, if you can grow it, it will be a merit."

"I'm just a layman, it's only beneficial to me. Doctor Lu, there's no need to praise me." Ye Muyu knew what she should say. She did not regard this as a righteous act. It was not that she was arrogant. On the contrary, she did not think that planting ginger was a great merit at all.

"You're a kind person." Doctor Lu seemed to have thought of something and smiled.

Ye Muyu did not know what Doctor Lu meant, but his words were too nice. Ye Muyu was a little embarrassed by the praise, so she quickly left.

She came out of the medicine shop.

Madam Zhang took the lead to welcome him with a smile on her face, "Seeing that the medicinal herbs in Third Sister-in-law's basket are gone, it seems that there's good news."

It had to be said that although Madam Zhang was an ordinary country bumpkin, she was very meticulous.

Ye Muyu nodded lightly. When Madam Liu approached, she said, "I sold them. The price is not bad. The aged Kudzu roots are 6 copper coins per catty, and the poor ones are 2 copper coins per catty. The Wild Fan flowers and fruits are 50 copper coins per catty. The Solomon's Seal is more expensive, two taels of silver per catty."

Madam Zhang and Madam Liu were very happy to see that it was sold.

However, they did not expect it to be sold at such a high price.

For a moment, their mouths were wide open in surprise and they were speechless for a long time.

Chu Qingxiang also cried out in surprise. Afraid of arousing any objections, she quickly covered her mouth.

Madam Liu was the first to react. "This is really good news. Who would have thought that the wild grass and vines that everyone despised could be sold for money?"

Madam Zhang's heart was beating very fast. "Mother, when we go back, let's go to the hillside to take a look. We might be able to find these herbs. It's all thanks to Third Sister-in-law.."

Chapter 113: Meeting Tang Rou

There was a way to earn money, and the one who benefited was herself. Madam Zhang's words were even sweeter.

"It was just an accident," Ye Muyu said calmly.

"Mother, let's go buy the cow now. The medicinal herbs are all in the ground anyway, they won't run away."

Seeing Ye Muyu so calm, Madam Zhang quickly suppressed the joy in her heart.

"Mother, I'll go to the shop with Qingxiang first." Madam Zhang wanted to go back earlier, but she knew that she could not rush it. Ye Muyu's words made sense. Thinking that she would make a fortune, the happier she became, and the smile on her face would not fade.

"Alright, you can go." Madam Liu nodded.

Ye Muyu also knew that the two of them came to town to collect rent, but they also bought jewelry for Chu Qingxiang, or maybe they went to see the scholar son of the Song family.

She got back on the mule cart and went to buy cattle.

Ye Muyu got off the mule cart and entered the shop.

The few of them agreed to meet at the city gate, and Ye Muyu was naturally happy to agree.

‘Mother, are we here to buy cloth to make clothes?’ Chu Ziluo was also happy that her family had earned money. This time, she was even happier because she had picked Wild Fan flowers and fruits previously. This sense of accomplishment was much higher than getting money from Chu Heng.

‘Yes, we need to make new clothes for you and Lil’ Jin as the season is changing.’

entered the shop and was quickly greeted by the shopkeeper.

“Ziluo, choose which one you like.” Ye Muyu left the choice to Chu Ziluo.

In the eyes of the shopkeeper, it was rare. He felt that Ye Muyu was a mother and doted on her daughter. There were many cases in the countryside where sons were favored over daughters. Even in the Chu family, daughters could not compare to sons.

Of course, they would not humiliate their daughters.

Chu Ziluo looked up at her in surprise. “Mother, can I really choose as I please?”

“Sure.” Ye Muyu gently rubbed her head and encouraged her, “Go ahead.”

Chu Ziluo clenched her fists and took a deep breath. She walked to the front of a variety of cloth suitable for young ladies and finally chose a yellow and green satin.

Ye Muyu paid without blinking. She only bought some blue cloth for Chu Jin. It was not suitable for a child to wear something too dark.

The three rolls of cloth cost Ye Muyu more than one tael of silver. Including what she had earned today, there were only five taels of silver left.

She really spent money quickly.

A few rolls of cloth were not heavy, but it was not convenient to carry them. Ye Muyu first left the cloth in the shopkeeper's place.

She turned around and brought Chu Ziluo to the jewelry shop next door.

With the previous example of buying cloth, Chu Ziluo was no longer careful. Instead, she chose a hair accessory that suited her. At this moment, a surprised voice sounded from the side.

"Sister, you're here too."

Hearing this, Ye Muyu became even more expressionless. She turned around and looked at the familiar Tang Rou. She instantly regained her composure and did not show any emotion.

"So you're calling me?" Ye Mu Yu did not feel that the two were familiar.

Anyone could feel that she was indifferent toward Tang Rou. However, Tang Rou did not seem to feel Ye Mu Yu's attitude and continued to say, "I didn't expect to meet Sister and Ziluo here. Last time, Sister helped me, so I was thinking about how to repay you."

"This butterfly hair accessory is very beautiful and suits Ziluo very well." Tang Rou did not say anything else. She asked for the price of the butterfly headdress and bought it.

Ye Muyu did not answer her at all.. Instead, she looked down at Chu Ziluo and asked, "Do you like this?"

Chapter 114: Directly Ignored

"Yes, Mother."

Although Chu Ziluo felt that Tang Rou was strange, she did not say anything. She tightly grabbed Ye Muyu's skirt and avoided Tang Rou.

Ye Muyu took out a coin and bought all the hair accessories Chu Ziluo had chosen. Then she raised her hand to stop Tang Rou from putting the butterfly hair accessory on Ziluo's head.

"Miss Tang, you're too polite. My Ziluo already has a hair accessory, so there's no reason for her to accept your gift for no reason."

"Please don't be so polite. As for the help you said, it's nothing. You don't have to take it to heart."

"Miss Tang, if there's nothing else, can we leave now?"

Ye Muyu's question instantly made Tang Rou's expression change.

Noticing that quite a number of people were looking over and that the shopkeeper was still eavesdropping, it was obvious that he had a gossipy expression on his face. She took a deep breath and in the next moment, she continued smiling. "Sister, you're too polite. It's just a small thing. It's not worth much..."

Tang Rou had not finished speaking when her expression turned ugly.

There was no other reason.

Ye Muyu walked past her with Chu Ziluo. She had no intention of getting involved with Tang Rou at all. She simply ignored her as if she had never met anyone like her.

Originally, Ye Muyu did not have a good impression of Tang Rou, especially since she was very calculative. Before, she wanted to see what she wanted to do, so she just gave her a perfunctory reply. Now, Ye Muyu did not even want to greet her.

This person was too ambitious. It was better for her to stay away from Tang Rou.

After all, Chu Heng was not the highest-ranked elementary scholar. There were other elementary scholars and even high scholars with better backgrounds than him. If Tang Rou wanted to find a good family to marry, Chu Heng was not necessarily her only choice.

If she did not have any contact with Tang Rou, she naturally would not be used by her.

She was living a good life, but she had to be on guard every day, which would affect her life.

However, Ye Muyu did not know that the current Tang Rou was not what she thought. She just wanted to climb up the social ladder. Tang Rou had also been reborn, and the only person with the most potential was Chu Heng.

Ye Muyu left with Chu Ziluo.

Tang Rou's face was ashen from her cold treatment. However, seeing the women around her softly pointing at her, she quickly restrained her anger and felt wronged. She did not stay any longer and quickly left.

This small matter did not affect Ye Muyu's mood.

She was happier than ever after earning money today.

Chu Heng had given her all of his previous assets.

In her previous life, she was used to earning money by herself and had never used any man's money other than her father's. In addition, she had become independent early on, so she did not have the habit of freeloading.

Compared to receiving gifts, she preferred to earn money with her own hands.

“Ziluo, choose the pastries you like.” Ye Muyu wanted to know what kind of pastries were available in the county, as well as the sales situation of each type of pastries. She wanted to know what the customers liked.

Nanchang County was not small. There were three roads wide enough for three carriages to travel side by side. Other than that, there were also some small roads that were usually extremely lively.

After entering the shop, Ye Muyu asked Chu Ziluo to pick some pastries herself.

She did not want to mistreat the children, so she naturally followed their wishes.

Chu Ziluo nodded. She knew that her mother did not like her questioning, so she obediently went to pick some pastries.

Ye Muyu stood at the side, observing the customers who came and went, what pastries they bought, the price of the pastries, and the shopkeeper’s reaction.

This pastry shop was the largest in the entire Nanchang County, and it had the most customers. It was the best place for Ye Muyu to observe..

Chapter 115: Gift?

After Chu Ziluo had chosen the pastries, Ye Muyu paid the money and led her out.

“Mother, where are we going?” Chu Ziluo hugged the pastries in her arms and asked obediently.

“There’s nothing else to do. I’ll send you to see your father.” Ye Muyu had wanted to go to the cattle farm to ask, but she felt a little guilty that she did not see Chu Heng. After all, this man was her husband in name. Besides, Madam Liu would definitely ask her about it later. If she suddenly showed that she did not care about Chu Heng, as Chu Heng’s mother, Madam Liu would be unhappy. Especially since she had changed so much, everyone was already a little confused. Moreover, this era was an era where husbands were the most important. Although it was against the concept of equality between men and women, she would not dream of overthrowing the entire feudal era with her own strength.

If she really did that, she would be courting death.

Moreover, the way she and Chu Heng were treating each other was already a

pretty good state.

“Mother, would father like us to see him?” Chu Ziluo was a little timid. Ye Muyu nodded. She felt that she was right about this. “Your father still loves you very much.”

“Oh.”

“Then what gifts should we give Father? This time, we came in a hurry and did not bring anything.”

Ye Muyu was stunned for a moment. She did not seem to have prepared anything for Chu Heng.

“Why don’t we buy a set of ready-made clothes for your father?”

“Mother, ready-made clothes are very expensive. It’s better for us to make them ourselves. We’ll give them to Father next time.” Chu Ziluo was very frugal. She wished she could break a copper coin and use it as two.

Ye Muyu did not say anything.

It was not that she was reluctant to part with the silver in her hands, but she needed to do business in the future. She was afraid that she would need a lot of silver to invest. Moreover, they still had two rolls of cloth at home. It would be a pity if she did not use them.

In the end, Ye Muyu bought a simple hairpin for Chu Heng as a gift.

The distance to the academy was not too far. When the two of them arrived, there were not many people on the streets outside the academy. They had not left school yet, and the academy had specially chosen a quieter street.

As a result, the first thing Ye Muyu saw was Tang Rou, who had just left the school gate.

Ye Muyu was not surprised to see Tang Rou leave, but she felt a little disgusted by Tang Rou's actions. No matter what, Chu Heng was still her husband. Being targetted by outsiders would inevitably lead to a mistake.

At that time, she would really welcome a concubine into the family.

Thinking about how she might live a life of internal strife, Ye Muyu felt even more disgusted with Tang Rou.

For some reason, she felt that living in the countryside now was quite good.

Ye Muyu only had these thoughts for a moment. Seeing Tang Rou leave, she did not plan to question her but just pretended she did not exist.

She stood at the entrance of the academy.

Ye Muyu took out a few copper coins from her waist and stuffed them into Uncle Liu's hand. "Uncle, I'm looking for Student Chu Heng. When will the class end?"

She had never thought that she would be able to call Chu Heng out now.

Anyway, she wanted to give it a try. She had come with Chu Xing and Madam Liu. They had agreed to wait at the city gate. No matter what, they would return to the village before noon.

It was good to see Chu Heng, but if she could not, she would just give him a gift.

Unexpectedly, Uncle Liu, who was guarding the door, subconsciously asked her, "And you are?"

Chapter 116: Meet

"Chu Heng's wife," Ye Muyu answered frankly.

Uncle Liu suddenly smiled. "So it's the wife of a scholar. Please wait a moment. I'll go and inform Scholar Chu."

After Uncle Liu finished speaking, he turned around and went in to look for Chu Heng.

Ye Muyu was surprised for a moment, but she quickly restrained her expression and stood outside the door with Chu Ziluo.

"Mom, Dad likes to eat sweet food. I brought some glutinous rice cakes for Dad. Can I give it to him later?" Chu Ziluo stood beside Ye Muyu. Her tender voice sounded serious, but she still subconsciously asked for Ye Muyu's opinion.

"Sure. "

Ye Muyu recalled the results of her observation in the pastry shop.

It seemed that there were very few savory pastries in the entire shop. Basically, they were all sweet.

Among them, ordinary pastries, which were priced at less than 20 copper coins per catty, were the most popular. The expensive pastries were sold separately, but there was no lack of people buying them.

Ye Muyu thought that the purchasing standards of the people in Nanchang County were not bad. At least, it was much better than she had imagined.

"Father?"

Ye Muyu was deep in thought when Chu Ziluo suddenly spoke. She snapped back to her senses and looked up to see Chu Heng, who was dressed in black, walking out.

Ye Muyu saw the surprise in his eyes.

"I came to the county today to sell medicinal herbs. Mother is going to buy cattle, so I came to see you."

Chu Heng was a little surprised. Normally, Chu Xing would send him a letter once every ten days, explaining what had happened in the village and Madam

He did not expect to see Madam Ye only five days after receiving the letter.

"Yes, is there anything difficult at home?" Chu Heng asked as if he was used to it.

"There's nothing serious at home." Ye Muyu shook his head.

"However, there are some things that I want to tell you." Ye Muyu did not intend to hide what she had done from Chu Heng. After all, he was still the head of the family. It would be more convenient for him to come forward in the future.

Besides, Chu Heng might know about the village, so why would she offend him?

"Let's go to the tea shop opposite and sit down." After Chu Heng finished speaking, he brought the mother and daughter to a tea shop that was neither too big nor too small. They found a place to sit down and ordered three bowls of tea.

After sitting down...

"Father, this is the pastry I prepared for you. Take it." With Ye Muyu's encouragement, Chu Ziluo eagerly handed the glutinous rice cake to Chu Heng.

This was the first time Chu Heng received a gift from his daughter.

He was stunned for a moment. After looking at it for a while, he raised her head and looked at the mother and daughter.

Perhaps it was daytime this time and they were in the county, but Chu Heng could clearly feel the change in Ye Muyu's temperament.

Looking at the glutinous rice cake, he said after a while, "Thank you."

Chu Ziluo saw that Chu Heng was not as fierce and did not look serious. In addition, she had grown a lot of courage recently. She quickly waved her hand and said, "Father, although I chose the pastries, Mother gave me the money."

"This is your intention. It doesn't matter who pays it. Your father understands your intention." Ye Muyu rubbed her head and praised her.

Chu Ziluo smiled happily.

Chu Heng raised his eyebrows, somewhat surprised by Ziluo and Ye Muyu's state. It seemed... This child was very dependent on Ye Muyu, but was she not in the old residence?

Why did their relationship suddenly become so good?

Chu Heng had never wronged himself, so he asked directly, "Ziluo, how's life in the old residence?"

Chu Ziluo could not hear his probing. She was still happy that her parents liked her. She said happily, "Father, I went to the old residence with my brother for four or five days. After Mother repaired the wall, I went back with my brother.."

Chapter 117: You Want to Buy a shop?

“Grandma said that Mother is alone at home and there is no one to take care of her. There are also thieves in the village. Now that the walls have been built high, no thieves can enter. Nothing will happen to us when we go back.”

When Madam Liu asked the two children to go home, she did not hide her thoughts. Even the first and second households knew what she was thinking.

It was just that Madam Liu had not had the time to tell the main character, Chu Heng.

Chu Heng frowned subconsciously. He had finally managed to persuade his parents to agree to bring the two children back. Who knew that Ye Muyu would bring the children back in just three or four days? This was beyond his expectations.

Thinking of the thief in the village, he was even more puzzled. How did the thief suddenly appear? There was no such thing in his previous life.

However, when he found the thief, he would know whether it was an accident or a deliberate act.

After all, according to Ye Muyu’s description, although it was late that night, it was that late. The thief had clearly seen Ye Muyu, but he had charged straight at her as if he was not afraid of being discovered.

He did not have any self-awareness of being a thief, and he was quite bold.

In particular, the other party seemed to be quite skilled.

Chu Heng suppressed this matter in his heart and glanced at Ye Muyu as if he wanted her to explain about the two children.

Ye Muyu looked at him and asked, “Do you think it’s not okay for Mother to make such a decision?”

Chu Heng was instantly stunned. One had to know that Madam Liu was doing this out of consideration for Ye Muyu's safety.

He could not just watch Ye Muyu die.

It could only be said that this thief came at the right time and instantly made his original plan fall through.

He did not know if Ye Muyu was lucky or he was unlucky.

Chu Heng did not suspect that the thief was related to Ye Muyu. With the intelligence of Madam Ye in his previous life, she would not have done such a thing.

"Mother has thought through it well. You guys should be careful, but I think that the thief won't come again."

Although Chu Heng did not catch the thief, he had already received the news, so he naturally dared to say this with certainty.

Ye Muyu blinked, surprised by Chu Heng's confidence. However, it would be best if that was the case. She did not want to be on guard against thieves every day.

"By the way, two days ago, I went to the field I got when I married. I saw a few plants that looked like medicinal herbs, so I brought them to the county medicine shop to ask. They were indeed medicinal herbs and the price was not bad." Ye Muyu quickly told Chu Heng about the sale of the herbs and continued, "There are still quite a few in the wasteland, which can be sold for quite a bit of money."

"The other clansmen in the village can also take advantage of this. In the past, they didn't know that this thing could be sold for money. Now that they know, it's a good thing for everyone."

"Let's not talk about that for now. I plan to buy a shop in the county." Ye Muyu had this idea for a long time, but the shops were all expensive, so she could only ask Chu Heng to find someone to inquire about it first. If there was a suitable one, he would inform her.

“You want to buy a shop?” Chu Heng’s gaze was a little strange.

In his previous life, Madam Ye was a freeloader. She would never think of buying a shop to do business. However, when he thought of her money-loving personality, he did not find it strange.

Speaking of which, although he had a lot of assets in his previous life, he did not have the time to get them back.

Listening to Ye Muyu’s plan to open a shop, Chu Heng wondered if he should also secretly retrieve all those assets. A clever housewife could not cook a meal without rice. He had to make any preparations. Having more assets was not a bad thing. After all, he could live a good life.

Moreover, he did not have to walk the path of his previous life..

Chapter 118: Tang Chuan

Different roads had different sceneries. It was not that other roads were not exciting.

Ye Muyu did not know that Chu Heng was thinking so much.

After she told him her thoughts, she saw that Chu Heng was deep in thought and did not say anything for a long time. She did not mind and slowly drank the tea to quench her thirst.

After a while, Chu Heng raised his head and asked, “So, you want me to help you see if there are any shops with good locations and cheap prices?”

“Yes.” Ye Muyu thought that no matter what the outcome was, Chu Heng would benefit from it. It was the most suitable for him to help.

“Alright, I’ll find a suitable one and ask Ah Xing to send you the news.” Chu Heng picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea, hiding the probing look in his eyes.

He really did not believe that Ye Muyu could open a shop.

It would be more appropriate to buy a shop alone and rent it out to reap the benefits, just like his eldest brother’s family.

In any case, Madam Ye would be independent in the future. He did not mind letting her learn the benefits of renting a shop. At least after they divorced, he would give a few shops to the Ye family. She would not have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of her life.

“Thank you.” Ye Muyu was surprised by his decisiveness.

After saying this, the two of them stopped talking. After all, they were not talkative people.

Ye Muyu gave Ziluo and Chu Heng a chance to get along.

She waited silently at the side.

“Alright, it’s getting late. You guys can go back.” Chu Heng stood up first.

It was rare for Chu Ziluo to talk to her strict father today. Moreover, she realized that her father was not as serious as she had thought. He was in a good mood.

Ye Muyu also stood up, nodded, and held Ziluo’s hand.

Chu Heng paid for the tea and put away the glutinous rice cake.

After watching the mother and daughter leave, he turned around and entered the school.

After entering the school, Chu Heng was halfway there when a student rushed out from behind a tree and stopped him.

“Big Brother Chu, it’s fate. I wanted to talk to you.” The person who stopped Chu Heng was none other than Tang Rou’s half-brother, Tang Chuan.

Chu Heng glanced at him. He did not have the patience to treat a stranger like his own family, not to mention that this person was a member of the Tang family with evil intentions. How could this be a coincidence? He had clearly been waiting for this.

“What is it?” Chu Heng’s voice was cold.

A sinister look flashed across Tang Chuan’s eyes, but the next moment, he smiled. “Big Brother Chu, we are from the same hometown. Before I left, my father told me that if I had any problems, I could come to Big Brother Chu to solve them. Today, in class, I happened to have a problem that I don’t understand. I wonder if...’

“You want me to explain?” Chu Heng suddenly smiled and looked at Tang Chuan from head to toe. “Student Tang, you just met a lady, right? The fragrance on your body is so strong. I have a family. It’s really inconvenient for me to explain to you now to avoid being misunderstood. Student Tang, you have to understand me.”

Chu Heng seemed to be smiling as he spoke, but his words were very firm. There was not a trace of giving in. In fact, the way he looked at him was filled with mockery.

In the past, Tang Chuan would not have talked to Chu Heng.

However, when he thought of the benefits Tang Rou had given him, he shamelessly endured it. The smile on his face was a bit less. “So, Big Brother Chu is worried about this. This fragrance should be from my sister. She just came to see me. Big Brother Chu, please don’t mind it.”

“I mind it.” The smile on Chu Heng’s face had long since disappeared. He rejected Tang Chuan’s offer without hesitation, almost cracking the fake smile on Tang Chuan’s face..

Chapter 119: Being Taught a Lesson

After a long while, Tang Chuan managed to calm himself down and smile.

“Other than my wife, I really mind the smell of other women. Look, I’m sneezing.” Chu Heng coughed lightly and pretended to sneeze. However, he spoke rudely and was unwilling to pretend.

As expected, Tang Chuan could not maintain his smile anymore. He immediately revealed his anger and glared at Tang Chuan. “Chu Heng, you...” Before he could finish his sentence, a stern voice sounded from behind. “Tang Chuan, Ah Heng, which one of you let a girl in?”

Tang Chuan’s expression changed slightly when he heard the voice, and the words got stuck in his throat.

Chu Heng was very calm. He turned to the middle-aged man in a long robe who walked over with an unfriendly expression and cupped his hands.

“Teacher Zhang.”

“Teacher Zhang.” Tang Chuan bowed as well, but his voice was much softer.

The person who came was the dean of the academy, Zhang Yue. He was also the only High Scholar in Nanchang County other than the county magistrate. His position in the county was very important.

As for Zhang Yue, he was a natural mysophobe and had a strong personality. He disliked the appearance of any women in the academy. Even the maids who cooked were not allowed to have any rouge on them.

Although he also had mysophobia toward men, he was not as strict.

As a result, the students in the school did not dare to have the fragrance on their bodies, especially not to be discovered by Zhang Yue.

Tang Chuan did not expect his luck to be so bad. He bumped into Zhang Yue, and the fragrance on his body was so strong that one could not ignore it. Chu Heng cupped his hands indifferently. "Replying to Teacher Zhang, I just went to see my wife."

Chu Heng was so honest that he even wanted to take the blame for Tang Chuan. Tang Chuan was stunned for a moment, but he quietly stepped back and did not say anything. Since Chu Heng was so stupid to take the blame on him, he would not be polite and accept his 'goodness'.

Tang Chuan thought about Chu Heng's stupidity and a smug smile flashed across his eyes.

Chu Heng noticed the change in his actions and expression. A mocking smile flashed across his face, but he did not say anything else.

When Zhang Yue heard Chu Heng's reply, his expression became much better. "If you have classes, go back to class. Don't waste time." "Yes." Chu Heng bowed and turned to leave.

Tang Chuan's evil smile fell into Zhang Yue's eyes.

Tang Chuan's expression changed slightly when he noticed that there was no one in front of him. He looked up and saw Zhang Yue's dark expression. "Tang Chuan, you've violated the academy's rules and have to take the Class B exam this afternoon."

Tang Chuan's expression changed drastically. He quickly said, "Teacher..."

Zhang Yue did not even give him a chance to speak. He snorted angrily and left.

Tang Chuan's body trembled as he gritted his teeth. His eyes were filled with hatred.

The assessment for Class B was once every two years. After passing the assessment, they would be promoted to Class A. The teachers of Class A were more knowledgeable. If they wanted to pursue an official career, there was no student who did not want to enter Class A.

Normally, if they failed the assessment, they could still stay in Class B. Unless they failed three times in a row, they would be demoted to Class C.

If they violated the rules, they would be promoted to Class A if they passed, and demoted to Class C if they failed.

As for Class C, Tang Chuan had been in this school for so many years. He knew that Class C was similar to the village school. He wanted to take the exam, so he could not be treated like trash and thrown into Class C.

He had not thought that he would just casually help Tang Rou and improve Chu Heng and Tang Rou's relationship. He knew that Chu Heng was very resourceful. He had earned quite a bit of money by privately publishing books. In short, he had a lot of ways to earn money..

Chapter 120: Perseverance

If Tang Chuan became Chu Heng's brother-in-law, how could he not take advantage of him?

Who knew that this time, he would be so miserable that he might not even have the chance to continue studying in the school?

"Tang Rou, Chu Heng!" Tang Chuan gritted his teeth. He could not wait to skin the two of them alive.

On the other end, Ye Muyu and Chu Ziluo had already taken the cloth stored in the store and were waiting at the tea shop at the city gate.

“Mother, this bun isn’t as delicious as yours.” Chu Ziluo ate the meat bun in small bites, but she was not hungry at all. Ye Muyu’s cooking skills were good recently, and she did not cook the same dishes every day. After eating so many delicacies, she would not crave for buns.

“If you want to eat, Mother will make it for you when we get back.” Ye Muyu did not treat her badly in terms of food. After all, the most important thing to earn money was to satisfy their basic needs. She could slowly improve herself, but she could not just sit around and watch.

Since she was willing to spend, she naturally had the ability to earn.

“Alright.” Chu Ziluo was indeed happy.

Ye Muyu only drank half a cup of tea and paid a little more to sit there.

Not long after...

Finally, he saw Chu Xing and Madam Liu. The two of them had arrived on a mule cart.

“Mother!” Ye Muyu shouted.

Madam Liu and Chu Xing hurried over. Madam Liu got down from the mule cart. Seeing that Madam Zhang was not around, she did not mind. “Third

Daughter-in-law, I’ve really found out about the milk you wanted to buy.”

“I bought you a pail, it’s on the mule cart, but the cow breeder said that this milk can’t be kept for too long, especially now that it’s hot, you should drink it early.”

“As for the next time you want to buy, ask Ah Xing to run errands for you. He’s familiar with those people.” After Madam Liu finished speaking in one breath, she sat down and ordered a mouthful of tea to rest.

Although it was not noon yet, the weather was getting hotter and hotter.

Ye Muyu did not expect things to go so smoothly. She was lucky. "Mother, is the cow you chose ready?"

"Not yet. I have my eyes on a few, but the price is not suitable. I will discuss it with your father when I go back," Madam Liu replied.

Seeing this, Ye Muyu did not say much. This was a private matter of the old residence, and she did not need to interfere.

"Mother, how much is that bucket of milk?" Ye Muyu asked.

Madam Liu waved her hand in surprise, "No, it's not much. Just take care of your body."

"Mother, I accept your kindness, but this is medicine that I need for myself, so I can't let you spend more. Mother has already helped me a lot, so I'm very grateful," Ye Muyu did not want Chu Liu to break the balance in the family.

The Chu family had already split up. Chu Zhiwen and Madam Liu obviously wanted to live with the eldest son, Chu Lin's family in the future. If they continued to secretly subsidize the other two sons, it would probably make Madam Zhang and Chu Lin dissatisfied.

Ye Muyu was not afraid that the two of them would be unhappy with her. She thought that it was better to avoid trouble. Moreover, she was using her own money, so she felt more comfortable. It was not like she did not have any money to spend, so she naturally did not want to lose a lot because of a small thing.

Of course, she also did not want to get too involved with the old residence.

Although she felt that Madam Liu was good to her in every way, she had the intention of interfering with her family. Although this change was not obvious, Madam Liu herself did not realize it. She was just worried and subconsciously felt that Madam Ye was not in good health, so she had to help Chu Heng take care of the two children.

Therefore, Madam Liu paid more attention to the third branch.

Ye Muyu did not want things to continue like this..