

## Peasant 131

### Chapter 131: Care More About Chu Heng

“Mother, but...

Madam Liu smiled lovingly and gently patted the back of her hand. “You don’t know what style Chu Heng likes? That’s simple. I’ll go to the county tomorrow and help you ask. He is also good at drawing. When the time comes, I’ll ask him to sketch it and you can follow it.”

Ye Muyu thought, ‘That’s not what I meant...’ She had never thought of making clothes for Chu Heng.

Madam Liu did not try to guess what Ye Muyu was thinking. Seeing that Ye Muyu did not refute her, Madam Liu gently reminded her, “Which young couple in the village doesn’t have the wife make clothes for the husband? Not only does it not cost copper coins to make clothes for them, but some wives also use this method to show their ability.”

“In short, Chu Heng will definitely like you making clothes for him. Then it’s settled. You’re a good child, Mother knows.” Madam Liu looked at Ye Muyu but did not say anything else.

Ye Muyu was a person who did as the locals did. Since making clothes would not make people suspect her marriage with Chu Heng, she could just make one. After all, Madam Liu, her mother-in-law, had just said that there was no time limit.

As for Madam Liu’s unsaid words, she felt that there was some misunderstanding. As for the specific reason, she would find out slowly, so she was not in a hurry.

Before Madam Liu left, she took away a few pieces of cake. Ye Muyu took them out of the well and knew that if they were left in the well, they might not spoil tomorrow morning, but they would not taste good.

“Mother, come over tomorrow morning and take some cake to give to my husband.” Ye Muyu could also tell that if she ignored Chu Heng like before, Madam Liu would definitely suspect that there was something wrong with their relationship and would often come to her to persuade her.

If this happened too many times, it would inevitably cause Madam Liu to be dissatisfied.

She might as well follow Madam Liu’s lead. Whenever there was fresh food at home, she would send some to Chu Heng. This would solve this problem. Her life would not be affected too much, so it was not considered troublesome.

“Alright, I’ll come over tomorrow morning.” Madam Liu left happily.

Ye Muyu returned to the courtyard and saw the two children reading. She brought two pieces of cake in and started to prepare dinner.

She entered the kitchen and tasted the cake that had been placed on the chopping board.

The taste did not change, but it felt warm and less fragrant.

The two children ate their fill of pickled vegetables and shredded pork noodles at night. They even finished the soup. The sour soup base was extremely appetizing.

“Mother, this noodle is delicious.” Chu Jin finished the last mouthful of soup and patted his stomach in satisfaction.

Although Chu Ziluo ate slowly, she had already finished her noodles and her appetite was good.

“It’s good that it’s delicious.” Ye Muyu also saw that the weather was getting hot and people’s appetite was decreasing. The pickled vegetables were appetizing, so she thought of the simple pickled vegetables and shredded pork noodles in her previous life.

In fact, it was not easy to make the soup base. It was a test of cooking skills. However, after Ye Muyu transmigrated, she never failed to make the food from her memories. She only felt that the original owner's hands were suitable for cooking, which made the whole family happy.

"Mother, if I can learn half of your skills, I'll be able to rank among the best in the female arts competition."

"Your vocabulary has improved. It seemed that Mother had made the right bowl of pickled vegetables and shredded pork noodles." Ye Muyu smiled gently.

"My brother taught me." Chu Ziluo was happy to hear that. "I know a lot of idioms. It's nothing." Chu Jin said heroically..

Chapter 132: Ye Muyu's Mentality Changed

Ye Muyu looked at him with a half-smile when she saw his smug expression. Chu Jin quickly hid the smug smile on his face.

Meanwhile, Chu Ziluo was snickering.

"Has Ah Jin finished his homework for today?" Ye Muyu checked as usual.

"Mother, I'm done. You'll know when you go to the study room later. I still have to hand in my homework tomorrow, so I definitely won't hide it from you. However, the teacher asked us to recite a text, so you have to listen to me recite it later." Chu Jin was already used to the school's homework and the days when his mother would check on him when he came back, so he did not delay at all. He really wanted to make the Zhuge Lock, and he had already done a part of it. He would be able to finish it in less than ten days.

Chu Jin was a little excited just thinking about it.

“Mother, I’ll go wash the dishes. You go check on little brother’s homework.” Chu Ziluo stood up eagerly.

Without waiting for Ye Muyu’s reply, she took the bowl and ran into the kitchen.

Ye Muyu saw that her daughter cared about her, so she did not refuse. Some housework would not bring harm to the child.

“Lil’ Jin, come in.” Ye Muyu stood up.

Chu Jin quickly stood up and followed her to the study.

The next day, before dawn.

Ye Muyu got up and drank the medicine that she needed to drink. Seeing that the medicine in the medicine jar needed to be changed, she thought that she could go buy medicine today.

She only glanced at it casually.

After boiling the porridge, Ye Muyu started to make the cake.

By the time the cake was done, it was already dawn. Ye Muyu cut the cake and wrapped it in oil paper.

There was no need for any decorations at all. It was almost impossible for others to copy her and make a cake.

Chu Xing and Madam Liu had indeed arrived very early.

Chu Zhiwen sat on the mule cart and smoked a pipe. He did not come in.

“Ah Xing, these are all for sale today. I only prepared 10 pieces. Take them and try selling them for 20 copper coins each. If you can’t sell them, don’t sell them at a lower price.” Ye Muyu did not make much this time. She even added cream to make it taste better.

Ye Muyu reminded him, “You’re familiar with the county. This cake isn’t big. You can sell it to those rich people.”

“Sister-in-law, I understand.” Chu Xing already knew that Ye Muyu was planning to sell the cake.

However, he did not know why Ye Muyu only sold so little at a time.

There were only ten pieces. One piece was equivalent to a pound of meat. Ordinary people probably would not buy it, but when Ye Muyu mentioned the rich and noble, he instantly understood.

It seemed that he was going to sell this cake to those rich families.

“It’s just a pastry. Let’s call it a milk cake.” Ye Muyu had decided on a name.

Chu Xing nodded, indicating that he understood.

After speaking to Chu Xing, Ye Muyu passed the cake that he had prepared for Chu Heng to Madam Liu. “Mother, this thing is not easy to preserve. Remember to tell my husband when you go.”

“Other than these pastries, I also prepared a small jar of pickled vegetables. If my husband eats noodles in the school, he can put them in.” Ye Muyu also gave the jar to Madam Liu.

Seeing Ye Muyu like this, Madam Liu nodded with a smile. It seemed that her third daughter-in-law still had her husband in her heart. With her reminder, she should care about her husband and cultivate their relationship.

Ye Muyu saw the smile on her face and understood what she meant. She thought to herself, ‘As expected, I can’t stop caring about Chu Heng. Otherwise, it will cause gossip.’

She sent the three away, and she and the children began to eat breakfast. Breakfast was Ye Muyu's meat buns, which tasted juicy and rich..

### Chapter 133: Stepping on the Nose

The thick congee, paired with the stuffed buns, Chu Xing and Chu Ziluo were satisfied again.

Before Chu Jin left, he did not forget to take three buns.

Ye Muyu thought that he was sharing it with his classmates and that did not stop him.

20 buns were eaten clean in the morning.

After Chu Jin left, Ye Muyu cleared the pot.

She heard someone knocking on the door.

The sun had not even risen in the morning, so she did not know who it was.

Although the village was busy with farming early, there were also some who had finished farming, but this year was an accident. Previously, when the thieves came out, each family had no choice but to leave one person behind, which delayed the work. Later, there was the matter of collecting medicinal herbs.

This year's busy farming season had to be slowed down.

Chu Ziluo happened to be in the courtyard. She heard the knock and walked over. "Who is it?"

She had been instructed by Ye Muyu not to open the door until she knew who it

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The voice outside the door answered quickly, "It's me, Tang Rou, Madam Ye."

Chu Ziluo knew who this person was, but she was even more confused. Why was she always looking for her mother? However, her Mother did not seem to like Tang Rou.

Chu Ziluo was polite and opened the door, but she asked honestly, "What should I call you?"

Tang Rou was of the same generation as her mother, but Tang Rou was not married, so she naturally could not call her 'Aunt'. However, they were not the same generation, so Chu Ziluo was really conflicted.

The smile on Tang Rou's face froze for a moment, then she smiled gently.

"Ziluo, you can call me Aunt. I'm your mother's good friend."

"No, I can only call my mother's biological 'Auntie'." Chu Ziluo shook her head. She had been studying recently, so the knowledge that she had never paid attention to before had slowly become a mistake.

Tang Rou's eyes flashed with annoyance. "You can call me whatever you want. Is your mother home?"

"Mother, someone is looking for you." Chu Ziluo was very sensitive to the emotional changes of adults. When Tang Rou started to get impatient with her, she noticed it. She lowered her eyes and stood at the door, shouting into the kitchen.

Tang Rou saw Chu Ziluo calling for help and knew that Ye Muyu was home.

Tang Rou did not even think about it and walked inside. Chu Ziluo quickly stopped her. "No, you can't go in. My mother hasn't agreed yet."

When Ye Muyu walked out, she saw the two of them arguing. How could Chu Ziluo stop Tang Rou? Tang Rou pushed her away.

Ye Muyu was furious.

“Tang Rou, what are you doing? It’s because I don’t have a man at home, so you can bully me however you want?” Ye Muyu’s voice was very cold. Before Tang Rou could react, Ye Muyu pushed her out.

Tang Rou staggered and almost fell. Ye Mu Yu had rudely pushed her out. She felt that her pride had been hurt and angrily said, “Sister Ye, what are you doing? Why did you push me for no reason?”

“Why would I push you? Don’t you have any self-awareness?” Ye Muyu sneered. “It’s true that you’re a guest, but if you don’t care about their own reputation, why should I be polite to you?”

“I’m saying this in front of everyone now. No matter what you’re up to, I don’t like you, and I don’t welcome you. It’s fine that I was framed by your mother last time, but now you’re here to bully my daughter?”

Ye Muyu watched as more and more villagers came over to watch the show. She did not feel any pressure at all. On the contrary, Tang Rou was anxious.. She cursed in her heart, ‘Is this person crazy?’

Chapter 134: The Help of the Clansmen

They realized that there were more and more villagers. They had just eaten breakfast and were about to get down from the ground. When they met, they subconsciously looked over.

Tang Rou saw Ye Muyu not giving her face and immediately thought of a plan



“Sister Ye, what’s wrong? I came over to inform you out of goodwill. There are still some medicinal herbs in the field that haven’t been collected. It’s a pity if they rot in the field. If you don’t want to go, then forget it. How can you treat me like this?”

“Madam Ye, what happened?” Old Madam Lin, who was next door, walked over and asked curiously.

Other than the Chu family, the few families next door were the fastest to find out the news about the medicinal herbs.

Ye Muyu saw Old Madam Lin ask, and she calmly looked at the pretentious Tang Rou. “Aunt Lin, I don’t know what’s wrong with Miss Tang either. She’s been coming to my house these few days.”

“I don’t have much of a relationship with Miss Tang. Forget about the previous few times, but this time, in order to enter, she pushed my daughter down. As a mother, I can’t bear to see my child suffer, so I don’t like Miss Tang very much.”

“Aunt, I hope you can help me persuade Miss Tang not to come if she doesn’t really want to be on good terms with me.”

Not only did Ye Muyu want to show everyone that she had nothing to do with Tang Rou, but she also wanted to show that she was hostile to her.

She did not want Tang Rou to keep coming. Did Tang Rou really think that Ye Muyu was the original host and that she could do whatever she wanted?

Old Madam Lin was on Ye Muyu’s side. After all, she owed Ye Muyu a favor for the herbs. In addition, Ye Muyu was the wife of a scholar. Everyone in the village would give her some face.

“No, I didn’t... Sister Ye, how can you slander me? I’m an unmarried girl, how can I bear such a bad reputation? Are you asking me to die?” Tang Rou covered her face and cried.

"Ziluo, where were you hurt? Let Granny Lin take a look." Old Madam Lin saw Ye Muyu's calm expression and did not seem to be faking it, so she subconsciously wanted to use the simplest method to prove that Tang Rou was lying.

Chu Ziluo's eyes were slightly red. She walked over and pulled up her sleeve, revealing the wound on her elbow.

Ye Muyu's face darkened instantly.

Old Madam Lin saw it and jumped in fright. "Oh well, everyone, look. Zi Luo has suffered a lot. Her arm is injured." "How is this a guest? She's clearly a thief."

"Oh my god, how can she be so cruel to a child?"

"Lady Ye, why does Tang Rou want to enter your house?"

"Isn't that simple? Lady Ye is the wife of a scholar, and this time she brought everyone to sell medicinal herbs to earn quite a bit of money, so Tang Rou wants to come and please her."

"She's too shameless. She's not even a member of the Chu family." Someone whispered.

"Third brother, what nonsense are you talking about? Is our Chu family a family that likes to take advantage of our clansmen?" Chu Dongyu and Chu Xueqin had appeared at the entrance of the Chu family's residence. The person who had spoken just now was Chu Dongyu.

Both of them were cousins of Fifth Uncle.

Ye Muyu called out to the two of them.

Chu Dongyu walked over and pointed at Tang Rou. "What happened?"

He and Chu Xueqin were originally working in the nearby fields, but when they just got off the ground, they heard that the villagers were causing trouble at Ye Muyu's door. They were close, so Chu Fengsheng called them over to take a look.

Chu Dongyu and Chu Xueqin had arrived late, so they had not heard what was going on.

Ye Muyu was also surprised that there would be people from the Chu clan coming over, but after thinking about it carefully, she understood that the fifth branch of the Chu clan was not far from her house. That was why Chu Xing would build a house next door in the future.

If it was too far away from the land, the house would not be built here..

Chapter 135: Compensate for Medical expenses

With her clansmen, Ye Muyu had nothing to fear. She pointed at Tang Rou and told her about how Tang Rou had barged in. She had no intention of listening to Tang Rou.

Chu Dongyu frowned as he looked at Tang Rou, who was still crying. He did not feel any pity for her. "Tang Rou, don't think that just because no one from the Chu family is living here, you can bully my sister-in-law."

"Since my sister-in-law doesn't want to befriend you, you should go back and learn embroidery. Don't disturb her anymore. However, you have to pay for my niece's medicine."

Tang Rou could not believe what she had just heard. She thought she had made the villagers side with her, thinking that it was just a misunderstanding. She had not expected Ziluo to bloc her way.

Of course, she had used some strength. Besides, in her previous life, Madam Ye clearly did not like Chu Ziluo, her daughter. Why would she care... Tang Rou felt that things were not going well for her in this life. Coupled with Chu Dongyu's cruel words, the villagers who had been helping to reconcile instantly stopped talking.

No one was stupid. Someone from the Chu family had come and had a tough attitude. If they continued to speak, they would be ungrateful.

Tang Rou wanted to argue, "Sister Ye, it's not like that."

"Miss Tang, you're still an unmarried girl after all. Don't argue with me. Now that my daughter is injured, I only want a medical fee. If you still don't give up on that little scheme in your heart, don't blame me for what I'll do next." Ye Muyu was hinting at something, but he did not say it explicitly.

Instead, it caused the villagers to speculate and discuss.

Tang Rou was shocked and looked at Ye Muyu in surprise. She had not expected Ye Muyu to be so smart to guess her goal.

Tang Rou could not stay any longer. After giving Ye Muyu 20 copper coins, she was chased away by Chu Dongyu.

She wanted to test Ye Muyu and find out what she knew.

However, the Chu clansmen did not allow it. They didn't give her a chance at all.

In order to save her face, Tang Rou could only leave.

Ye Muyu held Chu Ziluo's hand and entered the house.

She poured a bowl of milk for Chu Dongyu and Chu Xueqin.

"Brother Dongyu, Brother Xueqin, drink a bowl of milk before you go back." Ye Muyu greeted the two of them.

At the same time, she took out the medicine from the wooden box. Ziluo sat obediently at the side and gasped in pain.

Chu Dongyu did not have a good impression of Tang Rou. He directly said, "Sister-in-law, what's going on with Tang Rou? If you meet such a shameless person next time, you can just come to us."

"Did she really think that she can bully you just because Brother Heng is studying in the county?" Chu Dongyu said indignantly.

Chu Xueqin also nodded. "Sister-in-law, you don't have to be polite next time. Our land is close to your house. You don't have to be polite."

"Thank you, big brothers. Without you today, I don't know how Tang Rou would have made a false accusation."

"Drink the milk quickly. It's good for your health."

"If there's anything in the future, I'll definitely be thick-skinned and trouble you." Ye Muyu could tell that the two of them were sincere and gladly accepted it. Although she could solve it without the Chu family, she would not cut the Gordian knot so quickly.

Seeing this, Chu Dongyu picked up the milk and drank it. "Then, sister-in-law,

I won't stand on ceremony."

Chu Xueqin also picked up the milk and drank it. He knew that this was Ye Muyu's thanks. If they did not accept it, he was afraid that Ye Muyu would give them more things. Chu Heng would bring thing back time to time too..

Chapter 136: Goat Milk

Chu Xueqin thought about it and drank it with a smile.

"It's really good." Chu Dongyu looked at the milk in surprise. "Sister-in-law, your cooking is really good. Is that pastry made from milk?"

"Not bad. This milk is good for people. Not only that, but goat's milk is also good. After the child drinks it, it's more nutritious than eggs."

Ye Muyu reminded him with a smile, "Brother Dongyu, the children's ages are most suitable for drinking goat's milk or cow's milk."

"This milk is indeed delicious, but cows are too precious." Chu Dongyu was a little regretful. "Moreover, doesn't goat milk have a strong smell?"

"It's easy to get rid of the smell of goat's milk. I read in the books and the doctors in the county said that almonds can be used to get rid of the smell."

"Almonds are a little expensive, but you can use jasmine tea leaves to remove the smell. Jasmine tea is considered flower tea, and it grows in the ground." As expected of the tea county, there were many tea leaves in Nanchang County. In fact, other than planting vegetables and grains, every household also planted tea leaves in the mountains. There were many counties around Nanchang

County, but Nanchang County was not the only one suitable for growing tea.

Therefore, in Xingshui Village, where there were more paddy fields, tea leaves were rare. Even so, tea leaves like jasmine tea leaves were very easy to find. Chu Dongyu's eyes lit up when he heard that. "Thanks for your reminder."

"It's nothing. It's just for the sake of the child." Ye Muyu also wanted to raise a sheep or a cow, but unfortunately, she could not do it alone.

It was better to let the villagers raise it. It would be easier for her to buy goat's milk when the time came.

Seeing that Chu Dongyu was talking about it, Chu Xueqin coughed lightly to interrupt his curiosity. He said helplessly, "Dongyu, don't waste your sister-in-law's time. If you really want to raise sheep, come and ask sister-in-law when the time comes."

"Hey, right." Chu Dongyu quickly stopped his chatterbox and said with a silly smile, "Sister-in-law, I might need to trouble you in the future."

"It's okay. If you need anything, come and ask me anytime." Ye Muyu had a

good impression of the fifth branch of the Chu family. There was nothing she could not agree to such a small matter.

"Sister-in-law, then we'll leave first. If you need anything, just come to the field and find us."

Chu Xueqin was a bit more composed and pulled Chu Dongyu away.

Ye Muyu sent the two of them away before turning back to the central room.

"Ziluo, are you alright?" she asked softly.

"Mother, I'm fine, but I stopped that person from coming in. I saw that you didn't seem to like her, so I didn't let her in." Chu Ziluo smiled and asked for credit.

Ye Muyu was touched, but she taught her seriously, "Ziluo, in the future, you only have to do what you can. This time, you were lucky and only hit your arm." "In the future, if you meet such a person, just call me. Don't fight them head-on, understand?"

"What if there's a ruthless person who doesn't care about your safety and barges in and hurts your face?" Ye Muyu said seriously.

Chu Ziluo was shocked and her face turned pale. "Mother, I was wrong. I won't resist it next time."

“Yes, good child. Mother knows that you are helping Mother, but you are much more important than those bad people. In the future, no matter what you do, you must remember that you must be wary of others and only do what you can.”

“Especially when you’re weak, you have to protect yourself first, understand?”

Chapter 137: Madam Liu’s Probing

“Mother, I understand.” Chu Ziluo hugged Ye Muyu’s neck and nodded.

In the county, Madam Liu and Chu Zhiwen entered the cow market first. Inside, she told Chu Zhiwen about the few cows that she was optimistic about. She did not stay long. “I’m going to look for Chu Heng first. I’ll come back to you in a while.”

“Got it. Go.”

Madam Liu quickly rushed to the school gate and gave two copper coins to Uncle Liu and asked him to call Chu Heng out.

Chu Heng came out very quickly.

Seeing Madam Liu, Chu Heng called out, “Mother.”

“Why are you here?”

“Your wife asked me to bring you some pickled vegetables and milk cakes. Eat them quickly. They won’t last long. They were all made by your wife. Anyway, I think they’re delicious.” Madam Liu winked at Chu Heng.



Chu Heng listened with an indifferent expression. He thought to himself, 'Madam Ye is really amazing. She actually settled the family so quickly to stand up for her.'

Previously, the two children only stayed at the old residence for a few days before going back.

How long had it been this time? In less than half a month, his parents had been subdued.

"Mother, what has Madam Ye done at home?" Although Chu Heng would receive a letter from Chu Xing, it was basically praising Madam Ye. Chu Heng thought that Chu Xing had interacted with Madam Ye for a long time, so it was possible that he would help her.

Moreover, Chu Xing was only a brother in the clan and might not know everything.

He subconsciously wanted to probe Madam Liu for some information.

"She's been very busy recently. She's just been collecting medicinal herbs and making this milk cake. You don't know, but Madam Ye asked Ah Xing to help sell the milk cake. A small piece is very expensive. It's 20 copper coins."

"These 120 copper coins can buy five catties of meat." Madam Liu sighed. "Old Third, listen to Mother's advice. Don't overthink things. In the past, Madam Ye was not very sensible, but she did not make a big mistake."

"Look at what she's giving you now. The things she's giving you are worth at least a hundred coins. Also, Madam Ye wants to make those clothes for you. However, she's been busy recently and will be late."

"If your father gives me such expensive pastries and clothes, I'll spend the rest of my life with him. What else are you dissatisfied with?"

After Chu Heng heard Chu Liushi's words, he raised his eyebrows, "Mother, didn't you dislike Madam Ye previously?"

Subconsciously, he looked down at the pastries in his hand. Chu Heng thought to himself that Madam Ye was quite generous this time. In the past, other than giving clothes, she only gave food.

She had never made pastries for him before.

“How can that be the same? In the past, I was angry when she did something wrong. Now that she didn’t do anything wrong, of course, I’ll be happy.” Madam Liu waved her hand. “Anyway, Old Third, think about it carefully. Don’t tell me you have someone outside?”

Madam Liu lowered her voice as she spoke. She did not dare to let others hear her words, but she also had the intention of testing Chu Heng.

“No, Mother, what are you thinking?” Chu Heng’s face darkened.

“Mother, don’t spout nonsense in front of Madam Ye. If your son really wants to find someone, why hide it? Don’t mention this a second time,” Chu Heng said unhappily.

Although Chu Heng’s attitude was not very good, Madam Liu was very happy. She deliberately tested him. If this really happened, Chu Heng would definitely have a different reaction.

With that, she was relieved. The things that had been bothering her for the past few days were finally gone.

“Alright, alright, alright. I won’t spout nonsense, but you can’t do anything to

Madam Ye either....”

Chapter 138: Xie Yu

Madam Liu had not finished speaking.

“Mother, this is to see Madam Tel’s performance.”

He believed in his mother’s judgment. With Madam Ye’s personality, if she really pretended, how could she hide it from his mother? If she really changed her personality... It made sense.

Chu Heng pondered for a moment. In an instant, he recalled that Madam Ye seemed to have changed after he returned.

What was going on with this change?

“Alright, alright, alright. I knew it was you who had a conflict with Madam Ye.

Otherwise, why did you suddenly stop caring about each other?”

“However, look, Madam Ye is promising. Isn’t that why she took the initiative to give you something? Old Third, you’re a man. You can’t be in a deadlock anymore,” Chu Liushi said.

Chu Heng did not interrupt her. Instead, he learned about Madam Ye’s performance during this period of time from her words.

Chu Heng had a strange feeling in his heart. It seemed that the Madam Ye... had really become different, and she was not pretending. If she was really pretending, how could he not see it?

In his previous life, he had seen many people, but Madam Ye seemed very different.

Chu Heng stayed silent. After sending off Madam Ye, he carried the jar of pickled vegetables and the milk cake into the school.

Halfway through, he met his classmate Du Heng and the Xie family’s Third Young Master, Xie Yu.

“Ah Heng, why did you come back from outside? What are you holding? It smells so good.” Du Heng sniffed and instantly revealed an interested expression. His face was full of smiles. “Ah Heng, can you let me take a look?”

“I’ll treat you to some barbecued pork buns made by my mother.”

“Third Young Master.” Chu Heng first nodded to Xie Yu and greeted him before answering Du Heng, “The pastries made by my wife are not considered good. If you do not mind...”

Chu Heng had a good relationship with Du Heng in school, whether in his previous life or in this life. The two of them would even be in the same official circle later on.

As for this Third Young Master Xie Yu, he was also quite lucky. He later passed the examination and with the help of his family, he became a third-grade official.

His entire life had been smooth sailing, and others’ bumpy lives could not compare to him. Chu Heng pondered carefully, thinking that Xie Yu was blessed, so he naturally did not intend to make enemies.

However, he did not force their relationship to be good friends.

“Brother Chu is too polite. Today, I was ordered by my father to come to the school to discuss with everyone. Since we are of the same generation and are also classmates, Brother Chu can just call me Brother Xie.” Xie Yu was as graceful as jade. He wore a brocade black robe and was respectful and polite, but the arrogance and confidence in his eyes could not be hidden. He was less than sixteen years old, he had already read countless books. The books he had read were many times more than the students in the school.

Although he was proud, he was not condescending. Instead, he had a good upbringing and the Xie family had a good reputation in the entire Nanchang County.

Many students secretly wanted to interact with Xie Yu. At least, every time Xie Yu brought out a topic, many people felt that their eyes lit up. After every debate, they would gain some insight.

Chu Heng naturally knew Xie Yu's temperament, so he did not stand on ceremony with him. Of course, he didn't have any unnecessary compliments and only treated him as an ordinary classmate.

"Thank you, Brother Xie."

"Brother Chu, are you willing to discuss a topic with me? We're just short of Brother Chu today." Xie Yu had a stubborn personality. Since his father called him to ask clearly and get some inspiration, he naturally would not miss Chu Heng, the student with the best results in the entire school.

Chu Heng nodded.

He brought the two of them into his room..

Chapter 139: Milk Cake

Chu Heng poured tea for the two of them and glanced at the milk cakes that Madam Ye had personally made. He did not want to share them, but he suddenly remembered what his mother had said. Madam Ye wanted to sell milk cakes. He only hesitated for a moment before taking out three portions of milk cakes and placing them on the tea table for Du Heng and Xie Yu to taste.

He sat down as well with a book by Mencius in his hand.

Xie Yu could not wait to talk to Chu Heng about his studies.

Du Heng had already discussed this with Xie Yu a long time ago, so he naturally did not interrupt. He excitedly picked up a piece of pastry and ate it.

Du Heng's eyes lit up as soon as he ate the milk cake.

He, who loved sweet food, finished it in two or three mouthfuls in an instant.

He took a sip of tea and slowly savored the milky fragrance of the pastry in his mouth.

After waiting for about 15 minutes, Xie Yu and Chu Heng both stopped. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. This topic clearly had a different understanding and harvest.

Xie Yu's mood instantly became better. He tilted his head and saw Du Heng hugging his teacup and looking delighted.

"Old Du, what's wrong?" Xie Yu laughed.

Hearing this, Du Heng instantly sat up straight and looked at Chu Heng expectantly. "Brother Heng, this pastry is too delicious. Can I have another piece?"

As he spoke, he recommended it to Xie Yu. "Brother Yu, this pastry is too delicious. Try it quickly. I've never eaten anything like this before. Even you

don't have it at home."

When Xie Yu heard this, he subconsciously retorted, "That's impossible. All the pastries in my house are the most complete in Nanchang County. Are there any pastries that I haven't eaten before?"

As he spoke, he lowered her head to take a look. "Hey, I've really never seen this pastry before. It smells like milk."

"Shall I try?" Xie Yu asked reservedly.

Du Heng still wanted to use Xie Yu's name to ask Chu Heng for more pastries, so how could he stop him? Instead, he urged, "If you don't believe me, you can try."

When Xie Yu saw this, he did not stand on ceremony anymore. He picked up the milk cake and took a bite.

Her eyes instantly widened in surprise and she ate a piece in two or three bites. "It's really delicious. It's sweet but not greasy. Also, what's this layer in the middle? Why have I never eaten such pastries before?"

While the two of them were talking, Chu Heng silently picked up a piece of cake and put it into his mouth. When the sweet fragrance entered his mouth, he could not help but think of the cold, quiet, and gentle Madam Ye.

In his previous life, he had never eaten the pastries made by Madam Ye, let alone this new type of pastry.

Chu Heng's heart was greatly shaken, and he quickly finished a piece of pastry.

"Brother Heng?"

"Hmm?"

When he heard the two of them shouting, Chu Heng came back to his senses after a while and said without any guilt, "Sorry, I was distracted just now."

"Brother Heng, Brother Yu wants to ask you, is this pastry really made by Madam Ye? I wonder if I can buy it." Du Heng asked.

Xie Yu also looked at Chu Heng expectantly. Although he usually did not put much emphasis on his appetite, he was a picky eater. He would never let go of any dish or food that he liked. Otherwise, it was very easy for him to starve because of his poor appetite.

In fact, he originally wanted to ask if Chu Heng could sell the recipe, but after thinking about it, he felt that it was inappropriate. It was too abrupt, so it was better to take it slow. Xie Yu still wanted to be on good terms with Chu Heng.

Just the fact that the other party was knowledgeable and had very similar views to him, Xie Yu did not want to use money to interfere between the two of them, lest there were too many interests mixed in their friendship.

Chu Heng stood up and took out the last three pieces.

“This milk cake was indeed made by my wife, and she had plans to sell it, but it doesn’t seem to be in large quantities, and the shelf life is short..”

Chapter 140: Mutual Love?

“If Brother Xie really wants to buy it, I hope I can ask my wife when I return before giving Brother Xie an answer.”

Xie Yu was slightly stunned. After a long while, he sighed, “Chu Heng, you’re so good to your wife. So what my father said about mutual love really exists.”

When Du Heng heard this, he could not help but take a few more glances at Chu Heng.

He had known Chu Heng for a long time, but he had never heard of him being in love with his wife.

Chu Heng was even more stunned. He did not expect Xie Yu to use ‘mutual love’ to describe his way of getting along with Madam Ye.

“Mutual love?” Chu Heng could not help but ask back. He was confused, but he did not dislike this term, even if he had memories of his previous life.

“That’s right. My father always respects my mother. Whenever my father had any needs, my mother would always be the first to think of them. My father also knows what my mother likes the best. Every time he goes on a long trip, he will definitely buy my mother a gift that she likes.”



Xie Yu's words were true. In the entire Nanchang County, everyone who knew the Xie family knew that Old Master Xie and Madam Xie had a good relationship.

Now that Xie Yu saw that Chu Heng subconsciously respected his wife and did not agree just because he could earn money, he had a better impression of Chu Heng. Naturally, he became more casual and even told her about his family's private matters.

Du Heng blinked his eyes at Chu Heng with some excitement. It seemed like the Third Young Master of the Xie family had a good impression of Brother Heng. This was a good thing.

Chu Heng ignored his excitement and replied to Xie Yu, "My wife and I don't have the same relationship as your father and mother, but thank you for your blessings."

"I'm never wrong." When Xie Yu heard the word 'blessings', he thought of what the Taoist priest had said about his deep luck and winked at Chu Heng.

Xie Yu ate another piece of cake and ordered twelve pieces of it from Chu Heng. He said that the pastries could be sent to the Xie residence at any time after making them. He even gave Chu Heng a deposit of one tael of silver.

However, Chu Heng did not accept it and only said that it was not too late to collect the silver after it was delivered.

Xie Yu did not force him and went home in a good mood.

After Xie Yu left, Du Heng continued to sit and drink tea. He couldn't help but sigh, "Brother Heng, I think Brother Yu has a good impression of you."

"This way, it will be more convenient for the three of us to exchange academic knowledge in the future."

"By the way, Brother Heng, where do you sell your pastries? I'll go buy it too when I'm free." Du Heng's family also had a shop in the county, so they still had the money to buy pastries. When they were hungry, they naturally would not mind spending money on pastries.

Chu Heng picked up the teacup and took a sip. He felt regretful that all six pieces were gone. Hearing this, he said calmly, "I don't know. My wife only asked my younger brother to take ten portions to sell today. Moreover, this pastry is not easy to preserve. I'm afraid my wife is only testing it."

It had to be said that Chu Heng had already guessed Ye Muyu's plan through Madam Liu's words.

"If that's the case, then I can only ask you to help me order pastries from Madam." Du Heng winked at Chu Heng.

Chu Heng did not immediately agree, only saying, "I will help you ask my wife."

"Alright, alright, I'm not in a hurry. I'll just eat it once every few days," Du Heng said with a smile in a good mood.

Du Heng left.

Chu Heng wrote the letter, carried it with him, and went to school. At the same time, he asked someone to send the letter to Chu Xing.

As for Chu Xing, he originally thought that no one would buy the milk cake for 20 copper coins.

However, after cutting some small pieces as samples, they did not even reach the real rich families before selling out..