

Peasant 141

Chapter 141: Taking the Silver Hairpin

Pastries that cost 20 copper coins per piece were not cheap. This was equivalent to more than one tael of silver per catty.

However, the river in Nanchang County made the place convenient and accessible. There was a large flow of people, and Nanchang County belonged to the Jiangnan area. There were many rich people, so Chu Xing was very busy. He drove the mule cart and waited for Madam Liu and Chu Zhiwen at the city gate.

"Xing, there's a letter for you." When he walked to the teahouse at the city gate, someone called out to him. Chu Xing quickly went to get the letter and saw the words 'Chu Heng' on it.

Chu Xing knew at a glance that it was for his sister-in-law. He was illiterate, but he knew the simple words. After all, he ran around doing business. If he did not know how to read, he would be easily cheated.

Thus, he learned some words from Chu Heng.

In the village, Tang Rou had suffered a loss at Ye Muyu's hands in the morning, so she angrily returned home.

She did not see Madam Wang or Tang Xueren, and there was no one in the house. She turned around and went back to her own room, thinking about what to do in the future.

Madam Ye obviously did not want to get along well with her. It was not appropriate to enter the Chu family by relying on Madam Ye.

In that case, she could only ask Madam Ye to give up their position.

Tang Rou thought about Ye Muyu's body and gritted her teeth, thinking about how to put a slow poison into Ye Muyu's medicine.

Before she could think of anything, someone came back from outside.

Tang Rou did not dare to reveal any flaws. Before she married Chu Heng, she make sure Madam Wang would not arrange a marriage for her.

Tang Rou thought this and left the room.

She thought that Madam Wang had returned, but she bumped into Tang Chuan.

When Tang Chuan saw Tang Rou, his hatred instantly surfaced. He walked up to Tang Rou and angrily said, "Tang Rou, it's great. Because of you, I'm now in Class C."

"Give me twenty taels. Otherwise, I will definitely tell Father about this. At that time, no matter how you scheme, it will be useless." Tang Chuan laughed coldly. He was not afraid that Tang Rou would not give it to him.

He even knew that Tang Rou liked Chu Heng.

Tang Chuan did not plan to drop out of school. After all, no matter how bad the atmosphere in Class C was, he could still get into Class B with his own efforts. However, if he returned to the village, his father might not want him to study anymore.

This was not what he wanted to see.

Tang Chuan wanted to leave a way out for himself, and Tang Rou was obviously the best person to use.

"What did you say?" Tang Rou screamed, "Twenty taels? Why don't you go rob?"

“You still have the nerve to say that. If you didn’t look for me and ask me to help you ask Chu Heng out and complete a good deed with you, I wouldn’t have been schemed against by Chu Heng and thrown into Class C. It’s all your fault, so give me twenty taels. If you don’t have it, don’t blame me for being rude.” Tang Chuan snorted.

Tang Rou was angry and shocked.

“You wouldn’t get twenty taels even if you sold me.” Tang Rou gritted her teeth, not wanting to retreat.

She knew that the Tang family was a bunch of ingrates with a big appetite. If it was not for the fact that she wanted to get close to Chu Heng and become the future wife of a first-grade official, she would never want to work with the Tang family.

“Then I’ll sell you. You’re not young anymore anyway.” Tang Chuan nodded.

“You!” Tang Rou was so angry that her face turned red. She wanted to strangle

Tang Chuan to death.

“What?” Tang Chuan asked impatiently. “Are you unwilling?”

“I don’t have twenty taels.” Tang Rou took a deep breath and gritted her teeth. “Then how much do you have? Don’t tell me it’s only a few taels. I know you have a silver hairpin that can be sold for at least ten taels.” Tang Chuan smiled at her..

Chapter 142: Return

“How did you know?” Tang Rou was shocked. She did not have many things. She had hidden all the valuable things to guard against the Tang family. “If you don’t want others to know, you have to hide it properly.” Tang Chuan stretched.

"Give me the silver hairpin, and I'll forget about the matter of you tricking me. After all, I want to return to Class B and even get into Class A. I need more money to buy books," Tang Chuan said.

Seeing Tang Chuan's casual and impatient look, Tang Rou knew that she could not keep her hairpin.

She was extremely unwilling.

However, she could not afford to offend Tang Chuan now. Otherwise, she might be sold off by Madam Wang.

Tang Rou gritted her teeth and handed the hairpin to Tang Chuan. As she watched Tang Chuan leave, her eyes were filled with hatred. 'Tang Chuan, just you wait.'

Tang Rou turned around and closed the door, heading straight for the clinic. She already had an idea.

Ye Muyu sat in the main room, making shoes.

Chu Ziluo sat at the bottom and followed suit.

The mother and daughter chatted from time to time, and it was not cold.

When Chu Xing returned, Ye Muyu had just finished sewing the shoes.

Chu Ziluo happily went to open the door. When she saw Chu Xing, she smiled widely and shouted, "Uncle Xing."

"Ziluo, is your mother inside?" Chu Xing carried a jar of honey into the room.

"Yes, Uncle Xing." Chu Ziluo followed him into the central room.

Ye Muyu had already poured tea when she heard the sound.

Seeing Chu Xing holding the jar, she asked in surprise, "What is this?"

"Sister-in-law, Brother Heng asked me to bring this honey back. It was sold by a passing merchant." Chu Xing smiled and placed the honey jar on the table. At the same time, he took out a letter from his chest. "Sister-in-law, this is a letter from Brother Heng. If you can't read it all, ask Lil' Jin to read it for you."

Chu Xing felt that since Chu Heng had written the letter directly and not asked him to deliver the message by mouth, it must be because it was a private matter and it was not convenient for him to pass it on.

Ye Muyu took the letter and asked Chu Xing to sit down and rest. "Have a rest for a while, take a sip of herbal tea, and talk slowly."

Chu Xing did not stand on ceremony. It had been getting hot these days. He had been driving the mule cart all the way and was already thirsty.

Ye Muyu did not read the letter immediately. She waited for Chu Xing to finish drinking before asking about the cake.

Chu Xing became even happier when he mentioned this. "Sister-in-law, you don't know this, but this milk cake sells too well. I sold it out in less than fifteen minutes, and no one bargained."

"These copper coins are all here."

10 cakes were sold for 200 copper coins.

When Ye Muyu heard that they were sold out, she felt that the price was still too low. However, she did not plan to sell it herself. In the early stages, she just wanted to make a name for herself and then find a big customer to sell the recipe. Therefore, the price of these scattered goods was suitable for 20 coins.

Ye Muyu took out 30 coins and gave them to Chu Xing.

Chu Xing did not decline. He had worked with Ye Muyu many times, so he understood her personality.

Ye Muyu kept the remaining copper coins and said, “Ah Xing, are you going to renovate the house after the busy farming season?”

“Then do you still have time to go to the county?”

When Chu Xing heard this, he could not help but scratch his head. “Sister-in-law, I definitely won’t have time when I have to renovate the house.”

“Alright, I understand. Then for the next ten days, help me sell the milk cakes first. After that, you don’t have to worry about it.” Ye Muyu thought to herself, ‘Looks like I have to buy two people.’

Without anyone to help her run errands, many businesses could not continue.

Chu Xing did not know what Ye Muyu was planning, but he was relieved to see that she was not angry.

After sending Chu Xing off, Ye Muyu looked at the honey on the table. She opened it and smelled it. It was indeed very pure..

Chapter 143: The Letter

There were also quite a lot, so the price must not be cheap.

Why did Chu Heng suddenly think of buying honey?

This thing was common in rich families, but it was rare in the countryside. After all, the countryside only used maltose, not white sugar. In short, this jar of honey was quite extravagant.

No matter how Ye Muyu thought about it, she could not imagine the change in Chu Heng's mentality.

She felt that it was possible that it was because she had asked Madam Liu to bring some pastries and pickled vegetables for Chu Heng in the morning. Chu Heng did not want to take advantage of her, so he returned the favor.

As for the more expensive price, she thought about how Chu Heng gave the original host silver every month and understood that he could afford it.

Ye Muyu did not think too much about it. She covered the honey jar. When she saw the honey, her first reaction was to make honey pomelo tea. However, she could not find any pomelos now. The pomelos matured in August and September. Now, she could drink honey water every day. It was good for her beauty.

Ye Muyu put this matter aside and remembered that Chu Heng had sent a letter back.

She opened the letter and read it slowly.

There was not much written on it.

However, it was enough to surprise Ye Muyu.

Was this helping her find a customer base? When it was mentioned that Young

Master Xie wanted to buy the milk cakes, as well as his classmate Du Heng, Ye Muyu instantly thought that her plan to sell milk cakes did not need to be so troublesome.

Ye Muyu thought for a moment, picked up the letter, and stood up.

“Mother, where are you going?” Chu Ziluo was still patiently embroidering. When she saw Ye Muyu standing up after reading the letter, she asked curiously, “Mother, is this a letter from Father? What did Father write in the letter?”

Chu Ziluo and Ye Muyu were getting along more and more naturally.

This was also because Ye Muyu deliberately let her feel the love and encouragement of her parents.

Ye Muyu nodded. “Yes, this letter was written by your father. He said that someone had taken a fancy to the milk cake I made and wanted to buy it.”

“Of course, he also asked about you and Lil’ Jin.”

Chu Ziluo shivered when she heard that and asked softly, “Mother, how have I been recently? Will Father be dissatisfied?”

“You are very good. Your father will be satisfied.” Ye Muyu smiled gently.

Chu Ziluo smiled happily. She grabbed Ye Muyu’s skirt and followed behind her obediently.

Ye Muyu entered the study and asked Ziluo to help her grind the ink stone.

Chu Ziluo had only done this once or twice, and it was usually when she was helping Chu Jin grind. She was still learning to write, so she only wrote by dipping her brush in water. Chu Jin was still young, and grinding was a matter of nurturing his temper. Ye Muyu would not let Chu Ziluo do all of it for him.

Therefore, when she needed to write, she would let Ziluo grind it, with the intention of teaching her.

After a while, Chu Ziluo said happily, “Mother, I’m done grinding.” “Very good. You’ve improved since last time,” Ye Muyu praised as usual.”

When Chu Ziluo heard that, she smiled happily and decided to learn hard.

Seeing Ye Muyu pick up the brush, she quickly restrained her emotions and quietly watched from the side.

Ye Muyu's reply to Chu Heng's letter was simple. She wanted to meet the Third Young Master of the Xie family.

Originally, she had planned to let Chu Xing go to the county town to sell milk cakes and let most people in the county know about this kind of pastry.

Then, it would expand to the neighboring county.

When the county announced that there would be a female arts competition, the county would definitely be very lively on that day. At that time, they would recommend the county magistrate to make a big cake to celebrate.

The county magistrate might agree. After all, he did not need to pay any cost. He could also create a happy atmosphere for the people in the county. If this spread to other countries, it would probably be much better..

Chapter 144: Thoughts

It would also attract many counties to follow suit.

Generally speaking, the time of the female art competition held in each county was different. This was what she heard from Chu Heng. The female art competition was to promote the virtue of women. There would always be a day or two difference in the competition.

He also wanted to let this lively news spread to Jing City.

Of course, the possibility of this was very small.

However, as long as he could increase the number of people under his rule, it would be a considerable contribution. For an 8th-grade official like the county magistrate, if he wanted to be promoted, the increase in the number of people under his rule during the triennial assessment would also be a contribution to his promotion.

Because of this, Ye Muyu planned to use Chu Heng, a scholar, to deal with the county magistrate and do this business.

This way, the cake would definitely become popular.

She would also be able to sell for an excellent price.

However, Chu Heng suddenly told her that the third young master of the Xie family, Xie Yu, was interested in milk cakes. She knew that the Xie family was a rich family. Xie Yu's great-grandfather had once been a third-grade official and had entered the cabinet. He was a proper high-ranking official.

However, for some reason, the whole family returned to their hometown. Of course, this did not mean that there were no officials in the Xie family. On the contrary, Xie Yu's uncle was a county magistrate in a nearby county.

His father also had a high ranking. If it was not for his poor health, he would have long passed the imperial examination.

Not only that, but the Xie family was also the richest family in the entire Nanchang County.

In short, many famous shops in the county belonged to the Xie family. Of course, other than shops, there were also many villages.

In short, the Xie family was very rich. Even the county magistrate had to give them some face.

She had planned to sell the recipe to the Xie family from the beginning, but if she wanted the Xie family to notice and confirm its value, Ye Muyu naturally had to let the milk cake become famous first.

As for making the cake for the female arts competition, it was most suitable to go through the county magistrate.

After all, on that day, every citizen would be able to receive a blessing cake to celebrate. It was difficult not to become famous.

In this way, the cake recipe in her hands could be sold at an excellent price. At least, it would not be sold at a low price.

As for why she did not sell it herself and earn money slowly, this was the result of Ye Muyu weighing the pros and cons.

Firstly, she was not in good health. Making two or three cakes a day was her limit. If she made more, the money she earned from the cakes would not be as much as the money she would have to spend on medicine.

Secondly, it was even more unreliable to hire someone to do it. The recipe would be exposed in an instant. Moreover, she urgently needed a sum of silver to buy a shop and the cost of doing other business.

The cake was just one of the modern foods. She did not have to hold the cake recipe in her hand.

After some consideration, it was more appropriate to sell it.

In this way, if she wanted a satisfactory price, she could only do business with the richest Xie family in the county. Moreover, the Xie family had a good reputation. She had also asked Chu Heng first and confirmed that his character was good. At least, he would not be greedy or rob. That was why she made this decision.

Of course, the most important reason was that the cake had to be fresh to taste good. There was no refrigerator at this time, and even ice cubes were luxury items that only rich people had. Even if she opened her own shop, she would not sell food that was not easy to preserve like cake.

Moreover, the consumption in a county was not large. At most, she would sell them herself at first.

As time went on, it would be good enough to earn one or two taels of silver a month. After all, a cake was just a pastry.

However, the Xie family was different. The Xie family probably had shops in the nearby county cities. They could do business in the surrounding areas, so they naturally earned more than her..

Chapter 145: Pickled Vegetables

Even so, in Ye Muyu's opinion, it was impossible for the Xie family to occupy the entire market. At most, they would only sell it in South Origin Prefecture. In that case, the Xie family might not buy the recipe.

Ye Muyu only took a short time to consider all these.

She quickly expressed her thoughts and asked Chu Heng to help her negotiate the price. As for the price, after she told Chu Heng so much, this man would not make her suffer a loss. She was assured.

In the end, Ye Muyu thought about it and asked if he needed anything. If he needed anything, he could ask Chu Xing to send a message back.

Ye Muyu was not sure if Chu Heng would agree to this.

However, she wrote at the back that if it was not convenient for him to discuss business with Xie Yu, he could come back and tell her, and she would go and talk to Xie Yu personally.

When Ye Muyu finished writing, Chu Ziluo's eyes lit up. "Mother, you're so good. You're so good at writing. I can't even write properly. It seems like I still need to practice."

Ye Muyu smiled when she heard that. She looked at the handwriting that she had deliberately written crookedly. Although she had tried her best to write it properly, it was obviously very forced.

Naturally, she had deliberately written them like this.

Being able to write was enough to make Chu Heng suspicious. If she wrote better, she would be insulting the other party's intelligence if she found an excuse to lie.

Therefore, she decided to write the words smaller and use the wrong posture to hold the pen. The words she wrote looked like those of a beginner.

"Mother secretly learned this in the past and didn't tell you. Now, you can't slack off. Although you don't have to take the exam in the future, you still have to learn to read to avoid being cheated." Ye Muyu dried the ink on the paper before putting it into the envelope.

"Mother, I understand. I will learn how to read."

"Yes, I believe you. Go and embroider quickly. Mother will make pickled vegetables and fish for you at noon."

Ye Muyu only pickled two small jars of vegetables.

Back then, she saw that there were too many cabbages in the field. Even if there were weeds, they could not stop the cabbages from growing. Of course, they were not big. Compared to the cabbages grown by other villages in the village, the cabbages at home were half the size.

Even so, Ye Muyu did not want to waste it, so he began to plant other vegetables in the field. Moreover, all the vegetables in the field were old cabbages, so she naturally took them back and made them into pickled vegetables.

It had only been pickled for less than 20 days, and now it seemed that the taste was not bad.

Unfortunately, there were no more cabbages at home. If she wanted to eat it in the future, he could only buy it from someone else.

Ye Muyu thought that even in Xingshui Village, the most common vegetables were cabbages and radishes. There was no other way. Cabbage was easy to grow. If it was too old, it could be fed to chickens even if people did not eat it. It was much cheaper than other vegetables.

“Mother, where did you get the fish?” Chu Ziluo asked curiously.

“Mother will go buy it now. You stay at home and do the embroidery. Mother will be back in a while.” Chu Ziluo looked at the embroidery in her hand and resisted the temptation. She nodded and agreed, “Mother, come back early.” “Yes.” After Ye Muyu left, she locked the courtyard door.

Then, she carried the basket and walked to the street beside the bridge in the village.

There was only one street in the village, and they could make a trip in a short while. Ye Muyu did not waste any time and went straight to the fish stall at the end of the bridge.

She bought a grass carp that weighed two catties.

She went into the pharmacy to get the medicine.

“Doctor Lu, I’m here to get the medicine.” Ye Muyu walked in with a basket.

Doctor Lu was free and was picking out some Wild Fan flowers and fruits.

When he saw Ye Muyu, he smiled and said, “Lady Ye? Hurry up and sit down.

I’ll take your pulse right away..”

Chapter 146: Giving a Medical Book

“How’s your health recently?”

Ye Muyu placed her wrist on the pulse pillow and Doctor Lu felt her pulse.

“Recently, I’ve been taking Doctor Lu’s medicine without interruption. I also eat more nutritious food.”

“Other than that, I also drink milk every day. I don’t feel as weak as before.”

The original host’s body was obviously damaged due to giving birth and the lack of proper after-birth confinement.

In Ye Muyu’s opinion, even in the modern world, this kind of deficit could not be made up for easily. It was not like she could eat bird’s nest supplements every day.

Therefore, this kind of deficiency could only be cured slowly, and it was very easy to catch a cold, which was what modern people called low immunity.

However, other than that, the original owner had also suffered from some health problems from drinking talisman water. If she wanted to cure it, she had to take medicine. She also had to take supplements.

“Not bad, your pulse is a little stronger than before. If you continue to recuperate like this in the future, you’ll be fine in two or three years.”

“Don’t do any heavy work during this period. You can exercise more often, but you can’t get cold. After you sweat, change your clothes in time,” Doctor Lu said with a smile.

“Lady Ye, you’ll have to go to the county to see a doctor next time.”

Ye Muyu was relieved when she heard that. She was relieved that her body could recover. She was afraid that the original host had utterly damaged her body. After all, the original host died because of her body.

She did not want to be a patient forever.

However, Ye Muyu was a little surprised when he heard the last sentence. “Doctor Lu, what do you mean?”

“Hahaha, Lady Ye, you misunderstood. It’s not that I don’t want to treat you anymore, but after the discovery of the herbs in the village, I’ve put down the things in my heart and plan to return to the clan,” Doctor Lu explained with a smile.

Ye Muyu calmed down after a moment of surprise. It seemed like Doctor Lu was not a poor doctor from the countryside.

However, after thinking about it, she understood that Doctor Lu’s bearing and the medical books at home were not something that ordinary doctors could have.

“Then I wish Doctor Lu a bright future.”

“Lady Ye has changed a lot, but I think that you must have thought it through.”

“In this case, it wasn’t luck that Lady Ye was able to recognize Wild Fan flower and fruit and Kudzu root.”

“I have always been immersed in the past and have never done anything for the village. If you don’t mind, you can choose one of the medical books that I copied and take it home. I heard that you are learning how to read. Plus, the Young Master and Scholar Chu can read. This medical book can help you recognize many medicinal herbs.”

“This... If you are really willing to sell it, why don’t I pay for it?” Ye Muyu did not expect Doctor Lu to leave the medical book behind.

One had to know that medical books were the lifeblood of doctors.

“It’s nothing. This medical book was only copied by me. It’s not the original and isn’t worth much money. I just hope that before I leave, I can help the village with something.” Doctor Lu waved his hand.

Ye Muyu had never thought that Doctor Lu, who had been in the village for more than twenty years, would leave.

“Doctor Lu, I understand your good intentions. However, I think it’s better to give it to the village chief. The village chief’s family can read too...” Ye Muyu did not want to take advantage of others. If she really wanted to read medical books, she could buy them herself. However, they were very expensive and would cost at least ten or twenty taels..

Chapter 147: Doctor Lu i s Identity

“Lady Ye, I’ve already made a decision. Other than you, I don’t want to give it to anyone else.”

“I’m fated to be with you. I’ve also watched your body change from beginning to end, and I’ve also improved my medical skills quite a bit.”

“Of course, the most important thing is that the village will benefit from this because of you.”

“It seems like Lady Ye has a sincere heart and is someone I’m willing to befriend. This book will be my parting gift to you.”

Ye Muyu did not expect that the doctor in front of her would praise her in the blink of an eye.

“Doctor Lu, since you’ve already said so, I’ll respectfully accept your request.”

“As for what you said about me being sincere, that’s too much. It’s just that I have my own bottom lines.” Ye Muyu always had the principle that nobody would be able to take away something that was hers, and she would never be able to keep something that was not hers.

Therefore, she had never thought of coveting anything.

This could only mean that her bottom line was relatively high.

As for Doctor Lu’s words about having a sincere heart, she really could not accept those words. She knew better than anyone else that she could scheme against others if she wanted to, so how could she have a sincere heart?

Doctor Lu smiled and shook his head. “Lady Ye, you don’t have to be humble. I’ve always thought that if you could change your personality, you would definitely be blessed. You wouldn’t have to worry about not being able to take care of your body.”

“Now it seems that you have thought it through.”

“In the future, if Lady Ye still needs me, just come to the Lu residence in the capital city to find me.” Doctor Lu was directly revealing his identity to Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu blinked. Hearing Doctor Lu’s words, she guessed, “Could it be that

Doctor Lu is from the Lu family of the Hefeng Medicine Store?”

Hefeng Medicine Store was the largest medicine store in the county. It was also the place where Ye Muyu had sold herbs.

At the same time, there were many other shops in the nearby counties.

As for whether there were any in the capital city, Ye Muyu had never traveled far, so she naturally did not know. However, Ye Muyu guessed that such a chain of medicine stores should have a big family behind it. Otherwise, it would not be so large-scale. Moreover, when they were collecting medicinal herbs, they did not worry about too many medicinal herbs at all.

That meant that they had a huge demand.

To be able to achieve a large demand, it must be because there were many shops behind it. Naturally, the more medicinal herbs, the better.

When Lu Congyuan heard Ye Muyu's words, he suddenly smiled. "It seems that we really can't underestimate Lady Ye's wisdom."

"Actually, it's just a guess. After all, Doctor Lu has the same surname as the shopkeeper of the Hefeng Medicine Store. It's not easy to train a doctor. Of course, Doctor Lu, you deliberately revealed these details, so I guessed it." Ye

"Since Lady Ye has already guessed it, I won't hide it from Lady Lu. I hope to see Lady Ye again in the capital city." Lu Congyuan also smiled.

Lu Congyuan was already in his forties or fifties and treated Ye Muyu as a junior. Now that a junior had caught his eye, he naturally hoped that she could go further.

"Thank you for your kind words, Doctor Lu." Ye Muyu smiled.

Lu Congyuan was hoping that Chu Heng could become a high scholar or even an advanced scholar.

No matter who it was, it was easy for them to stay in the provincial capital.

After talking to Doctor Lu for a while, Ye Muyu took the medicine and medical books, and carried the fish in the basket, heading home.

Lu Congyuan turned around and entered the inner courtyard. When he saw Tang Rou and a hired medicine boy packing up the herbs, he frowned slightly and kindly reminded her, "Miss Tang, I don't need someone to clean up the herbs. You really don't need to waste time here.."

Chapter 148: Fish with Pickled Vegetables

"Doctor Lu, if you can't even give me a job, when I get home, my mother..." Tang Rou had a worried expression, she wanted to say something but hesitated. She was beautiful and smart, so when she saw Lu Congyuan frown, she stood up and stood to the side. "I'm sorry, Doctor Lu. I'll leave now."

Lu Congyuan looked at her and reminded her kindly, "Miss Tang, I will be leaving soon. It's not that I don't want to help Miss Tang, but you won't be able to work here for long."

Although Tang Rou looked very pitiful, Lu Congyuan really felt that it was strange for her to come here to find work. He was a doctor, not a landlord. He could not give her work.

Although the villagers knew that Madam Wang did not treat Tang Rou well, she did not beat and scold her. Lu Congyuan had seen patients in the nearby villages and had seen children who were even poorer than Tang Rou. Thus, in his eyes, it was already considered good that Tang Rou was not sold off.

Moreover, Xingshui Village had a good atmosphere and would never allow the sale of children. Tang Rou's situation was also caused by the Tang family's greed. However, he had no right to comment on the Tang family's desire to climb the social ladder.

Thus, he instinctively did not want to get too close to the Tang family.

Tang Rou had originally thought of retreating temporarily in order to advance and was pretending to leave. When she suddenly heard this, she suddenly raised her head, unable to contain her shock. "Doctor Lu, what did you say? You're leaving? Where are you going?"

Lu Congyuan saw Tang Rou lose her composure and felt it was strange. He was going to leave anyway, so he casually said, "Go home."

“You won’t come back in the future? Then the patients in our village...” Tang Rou instinctively wanted to ask about Ye Muyu’s condition, but she was afraid that her plan would be discovered by the villagers. She was afraid that things would not end well, so she quickly changed the words that were about to come out of her mouth.

“The villagers can only go to the county to see a doctor in the future.” Doctor Lu also sighed, but he did not say that he would not leave.

Tang Rou knew that Doctor Lu would definitely leave, so she would not have the chance to use Doctor Lu to tamper with Ye Muyu’s medicine.

Tang Rou felt regretful, but she did not want to waste any more time.

Lu Congyuan saw that she had left, so he did not take it to heart and ordered the medicine boy to continue arranging the herbs.

When Ye Muyu reached home, she went straight to the kitchen and started to cook the fish.

Chu Jin returned home from school and went straight to the woodshed. Chu Ziluo was learning how to cook from Ye Muyu in the kitchen and did not notice him.

Chu Jin looked at the wooden box in the woodshed and was overjoyed.

There was also a book beside him, but it was obvious that it was a copy of Zhuge Lock’s articles. Not only that, there were also some rough drawings beside it, but one could vaguely tell that they were Zhuge Lock’s models. Chu Jin casually found a stool and sat down. He then began to polish the last few key parts of the wood.

There were already seven or eight similar wooden blocks in the wooden box. It seemed that more than half of them had been completed. Although they were a little rough, they did not lose their childlike charm. Ye Muyu cooked the fish with pickled vegetables.

She scooped two big bowls.

Finally, he poured hot oil over it, and the fragrance instantly came out.

Ye Muyu placed a bowl of fish with pickled vegetables into the basket. Seeing this, Chu Ziluo looked up and asked, "Mother, are you going to send it to the old residence for Grandfather and Grandmother?"

'Yes.'

"I think Lil' Jin should be back. You guys go to the central room to rest for a while. I'll send this fish with pickled vegetables to the old residence.."

Chapter 149: Chu Jin 's Sense of Achievement

Ye Muyu did not send food to the old residence for no reason.

It was normal to show filial piety. At the same time, she also planned to let the people in the old residence taste the pickled vegetables.

After coming here, she only found ordinary radish pickles in her house. There were no pickled vegetables. If she wanted this pickled fish, she would need pickled vegetables. Naturally, she did not find it troublesome and started to marinate a small jar.

"Mother, don't worry. We'll wait for you at home." Chu Ziluo sent Ye Muyu off obediently.

She closed the courtyard door and turned around to walk towards the woodshed. When she saw Chu Jin making Zhuge Suo, she walked over with interest. "Brother, did you really make it?"

"Of course, I'm still missing the last few wooden blocks. I'll be done by tonight," Chu Jin said proudly.

Chu Ziluo saw how skilled he was with the carving knife and could not help but ask, "Little brother, you're really amazing. It hasn't been long and you already know how to use a carving knife to cut wood."

"This is nothing. After I finish making Zhuge Lock, I still want to draw on it." Besides his homework, Chu Jin had been explaining the Zhuge Lock to the teacher.

Therefore, not only did he understand that Zhuge Lock had many solutions, but he was also eager to experiment. When he really made Zhuge Lock, his classmates in the school would definitely envy him.

When Chu Jin thought of this, he was overjoyed.

"Little brother, don't laugh foolishly, you're about to cut your hand." Chu Ziluo's frightened voice rang out.

"Hey, you scared me to death." Chu Jin quickly sucked on his finger which was almost cut by the carving knife. He grimaced and waited for the pain to pass before continuing to make Zhuge Lock.

Ye Muyu arrived at the old residence.

The whole family was there, and everyone's faces were filled with joy, especially Chu Zhiwen and Chu Lin.

"Dad, Mom, I made a new dish at noon. Try it." Ye Muyu walked straight in. It seemed that the old residence was about to eat, but Madam Zhang and Chu Qingxiang were not there.

Chu Lin and Chu Zhiwen were looking at the newly bought cow in the cowshed.

Madam Liu was feeding the chickens.

Hearing Ye Mu Yu's words, Madam Liu smiled and walked over, "Child, why are you bringing us food every day? It's fine if you eat with the two children."

“Mother, there’s more at home. It’s enough,” Ye Muyu explained and handed the basket to Madam Liu.

Madam Liu did not refuse. She was also very happy that Ye Muyu was filial to her. Because of this, she felt that if her son did not like such a filial wife, he was somewhat ungrateful.

Of course, she would never let that brat do anything reckless.

Although Madam Liu did not like Madam Ye because of her stupidity before, during this period of time, Ye Muyu would send over delicious food whenever she had it. She no longer suspected that Ye Muyu was faking it.

The more she interacted with Ye Muyu, the more she felt that this child was a good person. He was easy to get along with and filial to her, so she was naturally relieved.

“Have you eaten?” Madam Liu took the basket and called Chu Qingxiang out to bring the dishes into the hall.

Chu Qingxiang was already very used to her Third Aunt sending over some delicious food from time to time. Speaking of which, it was always different dishes, which made her eyes light up. It could be seen that Grandpa and Grandma had already forgiven Third Aunt.

She was a smart person and would not offend Ye Muyu.

She took the bowl and pursed her lips into a smile. “Third Aunt’s cooking is even better. It smells good. It’s just that I can’t tell what the dishes are.”

“It’s pickled vegetables. It’s not bad for fish,” Ye Muyu explained..

Chapter 150: Zhuge Lock’s Temptation

Chu Qingxiang was curious about why Ye Muyu's cooking skills had changed so much. However, she was still enthusiastic and generous. "Then we're lucky to

eat it."

"You little girl, you're so talkative. Hurry up and bring it in," Madam Liu said with a smile.

Chu Qingxiang laughed loudly and stopped talking. She directly placed the pickled vegetables and fish in the central room.

Ye Muyu looked at the newly bought cow. It was probably only one or two years old, but it was the healthiest.

Ye Muyu took the basket back and said, "Mother, that pickled vegetable is made from cabbage. If you want to eat it in the future, just ask Sister-in-law to tell

me."

"Alright, you should go back too. It's such a hot day." Madam Liu did not ask her to stay. Madam Ye had sent her meals so many times, so she naturally knew that the two children were waiting for Ye Muyu to come home to eat.

Ye Muyu nodded and turned to walk home.

When she got home, she heard Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo's excited voices. She turned around and closed the door, asking casually, "What did you do to make you so happy?"

Perhaps it was because the walls had been built higher and the eaves of the Chu family's house were longer, but even under the scorching sun, the courtyard was cooler than the old residence. Of course, it was also because of the big trees behind the house. When the scorching sun shone down, there was shelter.

“Mother, I made Zhuge Lock!” Chu Jin happily held a wooden Zhuge Lock and circled around Ye Muyu excitedly. At the same time, he chattered, “Sister didn’t know how to solve it just now. I taught her.”

“I already know five ways to solve it. The teacher said that there are thousands of ways to solve it,” Chu Jin said excitedly.

“Let’s eat.” Ye Muyu was not worried that he would lose his ambition by playing with things. After all, he had to finish his homework every day. When he was not studying, he could play however he wanted. She did not interfere.

Chu Ziluo liked Chu Jin’s Zhuge Lock, but she did not want Chu Jin’s. She wanted to make one herself.

Before this, she did not really understand the meaning of Zhuge Lock’s book. However, now that the toy had been made, even the girls in the village who did not have many toys could not help but want to play with it.

“Brother, do you have time to teach me how to be Zhuge Lock?” Chu Ziluo softly discussed with Chu Jin.

Chu Jin puffed out his chest proudly and glanced at Chu Ziluo. “Sis, am I amazing?”

“Of course.” Chu Ziluo nodded seriously.

“Then I’ll teach you if you acknowledge me as your elder brother.” Chu Jin’s words made Ye Muyu, who was walking in front, pay attention to the conversation between the two children.

“No, I’m the elder sister. Change your condition.” Chu Ziluo frowned and refused.

“Why didn’t you agree?” Chu Jin was puzzled.

“I can be your elder brother and protect you. Besides, I’ve never been an elder brother before,” Chu Jin said heroically.

“That’s not right,” Chu Ziluo retorted. “I’m older than you, so I’ll always be your elder sister. I have to protect you, so how can you protect me? Mother, don’t you think so?”

The three of them had already entered the central room.

Ye Muyu saw that the dishes were already served on the table and walked over to sit down.

Chu Ziluo and Chu Jin naturally sat on one side of each other.

“Ziluo,” she said after sitting down. “You’re the older sister, but you’re also a girl. Naturally, your father and brother should protect you.”

“Lil’ Jin, since you’re younger than Zi Luo, you have to respect your sister. Of course, you’re a man, so you have to take responsibility. In the future, if someone bullies Ziluo, you have to protect your sister..”