

Peasant 18

Chapter 18

Teaching My Son

“Is there anything else?” Ye Muyu asked.

Chu Heng always felt that he was very comfortable with Madam Ye today. Her words were very gentle, even if she was angry. Most importantly, she no longer made any stupid mistakes!

It made people subconsciously want to get close to him...

Chu Heng slapped himself in his heart. He was definitely blind today. Did he want to experience the mistakes that Madam Ye made in his previous life again?

Chu Heng suddenly stood up and left without saying a word.

Ye Muyu was confused.

She truly felt that the husband of the original host...This man called Chu Heng was a little unpredictable and difficult to get along with.

Ye Muyu did not want to think too much about it. She cleaned up the dishes on the table and went to the kitchen to wash them.

After wiping her hands, he turned around and entered Chu Jin's room.

“Mother?” When Chu Jin saw Ye Muyu come in, his hand that was holding the pen trembled and he hurriedly shoved the paper with wrong writings down. However, when he saw Ye Muyu's gentle face, he suddenly realized that this was his mother, not his father.

He quickly sat down and breathed a sigh of relief.

"How's the copying going?" Ye Muyu stood by the desk and took out the paper he had copied. The paper was folded into a square, and it was not white. It felt a little rough.

This was the cheapest paper that Chu Heng had bought. Ye Muyu gave it to him and saw the huge and ugly words on it. She felt that this child still had a long way to go in practicing calligraphy.

"Mother, I've already put in a lot of effort into writing. Don't you think I wrote it very well?" Chu Jin asked seriously.

Ye Muyu was speechless. She hoped that he could forgive her for not being able to say such words.

"At your age, it's already considered not bad."

"Read it to me," Ye Muyu said.

Chu Jin could not help but feel discouraged. "Mother, why are you here? Are you checking my homework? I'm tired."

"Mother will help you massage your wrist." Ye Muyu reached out and gently rubbed his wrist.

Chu Jin was a little overwhelmed. Although he could easily get copper coins from his mother in the past, he had never been taken care of by his mother like this. For a moment, he felt a little uncomfortable.

"Mother, are you not going to give me the copper coins after rubbing my hands?" Chu Jin could not help but ask.

"It's not that you can't have copper coins, but your father told your mother not to give it to you." Ye Muyu deliberately said half of his sentence.

"Mother, is it going to be like before after Father leaves?" Chu Jin asked anxiously.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you something. Your father said that your handwriting is not good, and you’re not serious in your studies. You’re wasting money, so you need to live with your grandparents in the future.”

“Go to Grandpa and Grandma’s house? Isn’t that uncle’s house?”

The two elders of the Chu family, Chu Zhiwen and Madam Liu, lived with the eldest son, Chu Lin’s family.

This was also the custom of the village.

“Yes, not bad. Your grandfather is very strict. You have to be obedient when you go over.”

“Mother, I’m not going.” Chu Jin wailed and grabbed Ye Muyu’s hand. He quickly said, “Mother, I will be obedient. Tell Father that I won’t go. I’ll stay at home. I have my own home.”

“Your father said that you can come back when you become better.”

Ye Muyu realized that this was a good opportunity to educate the two children, so she said, “When we go to your grandfather’s house, I’ll go back to see you every day.”

“If you can get a compliment from your grandfather, I will give you ten copper coins.”

“If you can get your father’s praise, I’ll reward you with a hundred coins.”

Chu Jin’s eyes lit up when he heard so many copper coins. He could not help but drool. He even ignored the difficulty of this. “Mother, are you serious?”