

## Peasant 191

### Chapter 191: We Can Sell Pickled Cabbages Now

"Is the business done?" Ye Muyu asked. She felt that this was the only good news. After all, she only asked Chu Heng to handle this matter.

"Eh? Sister-in-law, have you guessed it?" Chu Xing was slightly surprised.

Madam Liu walked over and heard their conversation. She asked curiously,

"What are you talking about? Business?"

"Sister-in-law, since you already know, then I won't hide it from you. Third Aunt, it's like this. Sister-in-law plans to sell the recipe for the fish with pickled cabbages. Brother Heng took it to discuss this business with the Third Young Master of the Xie family today, and the discussion was successful."

"We can eat this dish more often when we go to the county in the future, but I definitely can't afford it." Chu Xing remembered that before he left, he heard the customers of the Fragrance Restaurant shouting that they wanted to eat the fish with pickled cabbages. At that time, he could not help but ask the waiter for the price of this dish.

When he heard the price of 300 copper coins per dish, he was speechless for a long time. This was almost comparable to one of the specialties of the Fragrance Restaurant, the braised pork trotter.

Of course, the pork trotter was also very expensive, Chu Xing thought to himself.

"Really? Then can we sell pickled cabbages in the future?"

Madam Liu was even happier now. She turned to look at Ye Muyu. "Third

Daughter-in-law, is this pickled cabbage difficult to make?"

"Mother, it's not difficult. After the banquet is held today, I'll teach you how to make it." Ye Muyu did not intend to make pickled cabbages to sell, so she did not spend much time making them.

However, she did not know how much money this recipe would sell for, or if it would be enough for her to buy a shop.

"Then I won't stand on ceremony." Madam Liu thought that she could definitely earn another sum of money from this pickled cabbage. Compared to the harvest of medicinal herbs, if the pickled cabbage business was good, it could last for a long time.

Chu Xing was also a little envious. However, when he thought about how he had learned how to do business from Brother Heng and how he would earn a lot of money in the future, he became happy as well.

Under Madam Liu's inquiry, he told her what he had eaten for breakfast excitedly.

When Madam Liu heard this, she felt that Chu Heng was even more amazing. Although the two of them were not thinking of the same thing, they could not hide their joy.

Ye Muyu could not help but smile.

She was a little surprised that Chu Heng was so good at doing business.

Of course, Chu Xing did not mention the Soft Fragrance Cake business. There was a reason why Chu Heng told him not to tell anyone.

"Third Aunt, I'll be leaving first. Brother Heng said that he'll borrow a table in the afternoon when he comes back." Chu Xing quickly told him what Chu Heng had told him. "Go. Be careful on the road."

He sent Chu Xing off.

Madam Liu entered the house and quickly went to clean up the vegetables.

Ye Muyu also helped.

Sure enough, Chu Heng returned before noon.

“Help me move the things in.” Chu Heng got down from the carriage and instructed Zhang Shu and his wife.

As for the two children, they did not need his instructions at all and just followed along to help.

Ye Muyu and Madam Liu heard the sound and opened the courtyard door.

When they saw a carriage, they were both stunned.

Chu Ziluo ran out and grabbed Ye Muyu’s hand. She asked Chu Heng subconsciously, “Father, is there a guest?”

Zhang Shu and Madam Hu trembled and quickly bowed. “Miss, this servant is Zhang Shu.”

“Miss, this servant’s surname is Hu.”

Hearing this, Ye Muyu understood that this must be a servant that Chu Heng had bought. He subconsciously turned to look at Chu Heng.

Chu Heng was beside the horse carriage and was being pulled by Chu Xing to talk.

Feeling Ye Muyu's gaze, he turned around and met her eyes. He opened his thin lips and explained, "Zhang Shu and Madam Hu are husband and wife. They also have two children. The two children will be responsible for taking care of Ziluo and Lil' Jin in the future.."

Chapter 192: 1 Just Want To Roll My Eyes At My Son

"Zhang Shu helps with the heavy work outside."

Ye Muyu moved her lips, but before she could say anything, Chu Heng walked to the front and reached out to put the hair on her cheek behind her ear. "Your health is not good. Doctor Lu said that you need to rest for at least half a year. I'm busy with my exams in this half a year, so I'm afraid I won't have time to take care of you."

"I have already discussed this matter with Mother."

After Chu Heng finished speaking, he looked at Madam Liu.

Seeing her son like this, Madam Liu felt a little jealous. This child said that he wanted to get a divorce previously. He was probably lying to her!

However, she felt comfortable getting along with Madam Ye. Moreover, she also had a husband. Naturally, she only wanted to roll her eyes at her son.

"Third Daughter-in-law, that's right. Old Third told me about this. I thought that since the other Elementary Scholars have already bought servants, it's not a big deal for Old Third to buy them."

"With two servants, I won't have to worry about you getting into trouble in the future."

"Alright, that's it. Take the things in first. We still have to make lunch later."

Ye Muyu felt a little helpless. Why had Chu Heng not mentioned this to her before? However, in front of Madam Liu, she naturally would not say anything.

“Mother, I understand.”

“You guys move the things in first,” Ye Muyu said to Zhang Shu and his wife. The couple quickly nodded and continued to help move the things without delay.

It took a long time to move just a dozen jars of wine.

“Old Third, why did you buy so much wine?” Madam Liu could not help but ask.

“It won’t be long before the Dragon Boat Festival. I need it to give people or entertain guests. I bought it together.”

“Alright, I’ll go make lunch.” Madam Liu said, “Be careful when moving.”

After everything was moved in, Zhang Shu and Madam Hu entered the central room and stood in front of Ye Muyu.

“Madam.” The two of them bowed.

The two children also bowed. The older son was called Zhang Cong, and the younger daughter was called Nanya.

Ye Muyu first asked about the family’s background.

“Replying to Madam, my family suffered from a flood eight years ago. Without food and land, I could only leave my hometown. When I arrived at South Origin Prefecture, my daughter was seriously ill. In order to treat her illness, I had no choice but to sell myself.”

“We don’t have any other relatives either. Thank you, Master and Madam, for accepting our family.”

In fact, unless it was a big family, very few people were willing to buy a family. After all, the two children were not old and needed to eat.

As for wealthy families, they rarely bought a family. After all, the children would not be their biological children, so their loyalty was limited.

Zhang Shu’s family was used to doing rough work and looked old. Therefore, for so many years, they had been wandering around in ordinary people’s homes.

Many times, the employer was from the countryside.

They were also very happy that Chu Heng had bought them, because in the hands of a human, they did not have enough to eat or wear, and they had to work.

When Ye Muyu heard that Zhang Shu and his wife had sold themselves to treat their daughter’s illness, she had already decided to keep them.

The servant did not have to be that capable, but they had to be kind by nature and not betray their master.

Ye Muyu asked a few more questions, and Zhang Shu answered honestly.

Speaking of which, this was the first time Ye Muyu had seen a servant in this era. It had to be said that there were very few servants like those in novels. At least, they were engraved in the bones of Zhang Shu and his wife. They would listen to the orders of their master without thinking. They would not ask too much, not think too much, and they would not have second thoughts.

He was very clear about his identity as a servant..

Chapter 193: Mercy and Might

Ye Muyu was satisfied with the couple's attitude.

She got up and brought the two of them to the room closest to the courtyard in the east wing.

This room was originally used for guests, but now it was used for a family to live in. It was a little cramped, but they could still stay there.

"Zhang Shu, Madam Hu, from now on, you two husband and wife will live here."

"I plan to put a single bed in Ziluo and Lil' Jin's room. Zhang Cong will be in charge of Lilt Jin, and Nanya will be with Ziluo."

"The house isn't big, but there isn't much for you to do. As long as you have the

Chu Clan in your heart, we will not mistreat you in the future."

"However, if you have any disloyalty and I find out about it, don't blame me for using your children to control you. I don't like people to act one way in front of me and another behind my back." Ye Muyu's kindness and power were applied at the same time.

However, the rules of Great Chu's slaves and their masters were even more severe. Basically, if the servants really betrayed their masters, even if they were beaten to death, the government would not care.

It could be seen that this era was a purely feudal society.

Ye Muyu had never thought of changing society. With her own strength, changing society was no different from dreaming. Therefore, she chose to adapt. Only by adapting to the rules of this dynasty could she have the ability to protect more people.

After reading the Great Chu Law, Ye Muyu already had a lot of understanding of Great Chu.

Although Zhang Shu and Madam Hu were soft when they spoke, the two of them understood that the Chu family was different, and they valued the Chu family even more than before.

The more a family valued rules, the more they valued the loyalty of their servants.

Zhang Shu and Madam Hu knelt down without hesitation. The two children also knelt down with a thud.

“Madam, don’t worry. We will never betray our master.”

Ye Muyu frowned when she saw the two children kneel down. Even though she was not used to it, she did not reject it. These two children would follow Ziluo and Lil’ Jin in the future, so she did not dare to make any mistakes.

“You guys can get up.”

“Madam Hu, follow me to the kitchen first.” “Zhang Shu, wait a moment. I’ll call Chu Heng to arrange things for you.” “As for Zhang Cong, you follow your father first.”

After Ye Muyu gave the order, the four of them did not dare to refute it. Madam Hu and Nanya quickly followed.

In the kitchen, Ye Muyu said to Madam Liu, “Mother, this is Madam Hu. The man outside is called Zhang Shu, her husband.”

“Madam Hu, then come in and help me light the fire,” Madam Liu said. At the same time, she sized up Madam Hu a few times and confirmed that there were calluses on her palms. She was only relieved when she confirmed that she was used to working.



Moreover, Madam Hu looked ordinary and had dark skin. It was obvious that she had worked in the fields before, so there was no way she would seduce Chu Heng. Although judging from the age of the two children, Madam Hu was not very old, Madam Liu could not help but worry.

It was because of Tang Rou that she was scared.

Even though her son had become a scholar, she had never thought of getting a concubine for her son. That was the habit of a wealthy family, and it was something that only a declining wealthy family would do when they had unworthy descendants.

It had to be said that Madam Liu was naturally disgusted with creatures like concubines. Because of some rumors, she had a huge misunderstanding.

Madam Hu did not move but looked at Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu was a little surprised. Although she hoped that the servants in the family were loyal, she had never really raised a servant. Even the servants in her previous life were treated as equals..

#### Chapter 194: Teaching a Daughter

Therefore, when she saw Madam Hu's subconscious reaction, she was even more satisfied. Even though Madam Hu knew that Madam Liu was Chu Heng's mother, she still only recognized Ye Muyu and Chu Heng as her masters.

Such a servant really knew the rules.

"Go ahead," Ye Muyu said.

Madam Hu then went over to light the fire.

At the same time, when Madam Liu asked her what she could do, Madam Hu answered them one by one. Seeing that she was nimble and had finished the fire, she went to ask Madam Liu what else she needed her help with, completely putting herself in the position of a servant. Ye Muyu nodded lightly and left.

Ye Muyu walked out of the kitchen and sent Nanya to Chu Ziluo's room.

"Mother, look, I've made a handkerchief. Now, I plan to make a lucky charm for you as a blessing. In the future, Mother should wear it on your body, so you won't have to worry about anything happening," Chu Ziluo said happily. Ye Muyu smiled. "Sure, Mother will love it."

"Ziluo, this is Nanya. She's half a year older than you and will be your servant girl in the future."

"Nanya, although you are a servant girl, you only need to protect Ziluo. You don't need to help her with her homework," Ye Muyu ordered.

"Madam, I understand," Nanya nodded.

"Mother, why do I also have a maid?" Chu Ziluo felt a little uncomfortable. She remembered that two months ago, she was still a pitiful little girl who only wanted to be liked by her mother.

Chu Ziluo did not expect to have a personal maid now. She felt like she was dreaming.

"You will have one sooner or later. Don't be afraid." Ye Muyu rubbed her head and comforted her.

Ziluo hugged her waist and asked, "Mother, then in the future, should I work hard to earn money to pay the servant girls?"

"You just have to work hard to learn the female arts. Mother will pay the servants." Ye Muyu allowed Ziluo to hug her. Chu Ziluo was at the age where she was curious, especially after she learned how to read.

Every day when she was free, she would ask Ye Muyu all sorts of questions. Ye Muyu would answer patiently every time, and Chu Ziluo was getting closer to her.

Chu Ziluo also gained a lot of knowledge because she realized that her mother's views were sometimes things that she had never thought of before. She had never heard of them from the other aunts in the village.

Therefore, in Chu Ziluo's heart, her mother was the most powerful person.

As for his father...She still did not dare to talk to him much.

Ye Muyu did not rush her. Anyway, Chu Heng felt that if he drove to school every day and came back at night, the children would get along with him more and their relationship would gradually improve. Moreover, the two children were looking forward to getting along with Chu Heng.

Fear and anticipation, it was that complicated.

Ye Muyu left after speaking to Chu Ziluo, leaving the two of them to get along.

Ye Muyu had just left the room and was about to look for Chu Heng when she saw him coming out of the study and heading toward the east wing.

Ye Muyu hesitated for a moment before following him.

Ye Muyu said, "I haven't made any arrangements for Zhang Shu yet."

As soon as Ye Muyu finished speaking, she felt a shadow fall from the sky. She looked up and saw Chu Heng closing the door. She was in his arms, leaning against the wall.

Ye Muyu's ears turned red. She reached out to push him away, but the man grabbed her hand.

Ye Muyu panicked and instinctively withdrew her hand. Whether it was in her previous life or this life, she had never been so intimate with a man.

Chu Heng did not make things difficult for her. He let go of her and reached out to remove a leaf from her hair.

“The leaf fell on your hair.”

Ye Muyu glanced at him and ignored him..

Chapter 195: I Will Work Hard If My Lady Wants to Add More Children

“Did you buy another person?” Ye Muyu asked as she sat down beside the bed.

“Yes, his name is Lu Chuan. He knows some martial arts. If you have anything you need to do, just tell him.” Chu Heng nodded and told him everything about

Lu Chuan.

If Lu Chuan was here, he would probably be surprised because he had never told anyone about those things.

Ye Muyu was surprised to hear that. She knew that the new emperor had only ascended to the throne for five years.

Lu Chuan was a servant of the General’s family during the reign of the late emperor. According to the timeline, that was more than ten years ago.

No one knew Lu Chuan’s identity now.

Seeing that Chu Heng was not worried about Lu Chuan being discovered, Ye Muyu somehow relaxed.

“There aren’t enough rooms at home.” Ye Muyu glanced at him indifferently, her subtle accusation was something that even she herself did not realize.

Chu Heng, however, could tell. He was stunned for a moment, but he kept an eye on Ye Muyu's emotional changes. He softened his voice and said, "I didn't tell you about this in advance. I've been busy for the past two days, and you haven't recovered yet. I didn't want to disturb you with these small things."

"This is not a small matter. It's a big deal to add someone to the family," Ye Muyu said helplessly.

Chu Heng raised his eyebrows and said seriously, "This isn't what it means to have more people in the family."

Ye Muyu was speechless.

"If you want more people in the family, I can work hard too, but your current body can't do it," Chu Heng said seriously.

Ye Muyu choked on her words. She did not expect Chu Heng to suddenly say such vicious words. Her face instantly turned red as she glared at Chu Heng and said, "Nonsense."

"Yu'er, you were the one who said it yourself." Chu Heng curled his lips into a smile. His sexy thin lips and good-looking eyes seemed to be able to speak.

Ye Muyu's eyelashes trembled slightly to hide the panic in her heart. She bit her lip and said, "I didn't mean that just now. Don't misunderstand."

"I mean, there will be more people at home." Ye Muyu did not dare to use any random words anymore, afraid that she would accidentally attract a certain man's beastly desires.

It was simply too terrifying.

"You go out first," Ye Muyu chased him away.

The smile in Chu Heng's eyes deepened. "I haven't told you about the clothes yet."

“Look, I bought these for you. Yu’er, pick one to wear tomorrow.” Not only did Chu Heng not go out, but he was also very serious about choosing a dress.

Ye Muyu glared at Chu Heng in embarrassment.

Unexpectedly, Chu Heng seemed to have eyes on the back of his head. He turned around abruptly and caught her little action.

“What’s wrong? Is Yu’er angry because you think that your husband doesn’t care enough for you?” Chu Heng’s words came one after another. Ye Muyu had never been teased by a man like this before. Although she knew that Chu Heng was doing it on purpose, she could not maintain her composure. Her emotions were always affected by this man.

Ye Muyu took a few deep breaths and cursed the lecher in her heart.

“Chu Heng, you misunderstood. Also, don’t call me Yu ‘er. Just call me Ye

Muyu.”

“Since Yu ‘er’s name was given by me, why don’t you give me a special privilege?” Chu Heng said with a smile. Anyone with discerning eyes could tell that he was in a good mood.

How could Ye Muyu not see it? She felt awkward and snorted, but she did not say anything else. She knew that Chu Heng wanted to call her that. Even if she found an excuse, this person would probably still call her that behind her back..

Chapter 196: Giving Your Body to Me

She might as well take this opportunity to return the favor of restoring her original name.

“Since you helped me name it, I can’t not repay you.”

“No, I’m going back on my word. I don’t want to call you by a nickname. I want you to give me your body.” Chu Heng immediately knew what Ye Muyu was up to. He stood up and objected with a dark face.

Ye Muyu was so angry that her face turned red. She straightened her neck and said, “I don’t care. You’ve already chosen.”

“You heard wrong.” Chu Heng was really regretting it. He thought that he could take the opportunity to watch his wife stomp her feet, but who knew that he would be the one stomping his feet now?

“No, I haven’t.” Ye Muyu would never relent.

She snorted angrily and decided to ignore him.

Instead, she focused on the clothes. There were four sets in total, two of which were green, and one of which was brown. Because it was a dress, coupled with the exquisite patterns on it, it had a very good texture.

The last piece was a dark red dress. The patterns on it were the most complicated and the texture was the best.

Ye Muyu knew that this was the most suitable place to worship the ancestors.

“I’ll choose this dark red one. After all, it’s a happy occasion,” Ye Muyu said.

“Why don’t you try it on first?” Chu Heng asked when he saw that she had chosen her dress.

She had to try it on, but Ye Muyu did not move. Instead, she turned around and looked at Chu Heng, who was sitting on a stool and leaning against the wall, drinking tea leisurely.

"If you don't go out, I can't change," Ye Muyu said.

"I'm your husband," Chu Heng said seriously.

Ye Muyu's heart was in turmoil for a moment. She had never thought that a man would say such words to her one day.

'I am your husband.'

'To shelter you from the wind and rain, to block the thorns, just to seek a smooth road for you to walk on.'

Ye Muyu hugged her clothes and stared at him silently.

Chu Heng was just joking. He could tell that Ye Muyu was shy and his heart was itching to see her emotional state.

No matter what she looked like, he liked her.

However, seeing that Ye Muyu did not react for a long time, he did not want to make things difficult for her. He stood up and said, "Don't be angry. Call me when you're done changing. I'll be guarding the door."

After saying that, he quickly lowered the window and turned around to leave.

Ye Muyu saw the man leave and came back to her senses. She sighed softly and rubbed her forehead before changing her clothes.

The clothes were very complicated. There were three layers of clothes, but they were very delicate and light. They did not feel hot at all.



Ye Muyu put on her clothes and waved her hands gently, causing her clothes to move.

Sitting in front of the dressing mirror, Ye Muyu looked at the young and beautiful woman in the mirror. She took some lipstick and put on light makeup.

“Yu ‘er, can I come in now?” Chu Heng spoke after not hearing any sound from the room for a long time.

Ye Muyu agreed.

Chu Heng pushed open the door and walked in.

Seeing the girl sitting in front of the dressing mirror, he was silent and stood where he was. Just looking at her back, he had a strange feeling that she was indeed not the Madam Ye he knew previously.

It was Ye Muyu. No one knew this better than him.

Ye Muyu slowly got up, turned around, and looked at him in confusion. “What’s wrong? Is wearing this... inappropriate?”

Ye Muyu was also a little uncertain. Without a full-length mirror, she could only barely see her neck and face. Therefore, although she felt that it fit and was comfortable, whether it was good-looking or not had little to do with comfort.

“It looks good. This dress suits you very well..”

Chapter 197: Let Me Hug You For A While

Chu Heng walked up to Ye Muyu and suddenly hugged her.

Ye Muyu was slightly surprised and subconsciously wanted to push him away.

However, the man hugged her even tighter. His breath hit her neck, making her body stiffen and not dare to move.

“Let me hug you for a while...” The man’s voice had a rare hint of fragility and a barely audible sense of relief.

Chu Heng closed his eyes and felt the warmth of the woman in his arms. He felt that even if time stopped for this moment forever, he would be willing.

He liked this feeling very much, and even his heart was beating faster.

Seeing Chu Heng hugging her, Ye Muyu subconsciously patted his back.

At first, she was worried that Chu Heng had encountered something unhappy. After all, based on her understanding of Chu Heng in the past two months, he was definitely a very strong person.

Unexpectedly, he did not let go of her even after hugging her for a while. Ye

Muyu could even feel his breathing getting heavier.

Ye Muyu was speechless. She felt that she had worried for nothing.

Seeing that it was getting late, Ye Muyu patted his shoulder and said, “Alright, if you don’t go out now, Mother will laugh at you.”

“Mother won’t.” Chu Heng let go of her and lowered his head, his handsome face facing her. A strange expression flashed across his dark eyes.

Ye Muyu pretended not to see him and pushed him away. “Alright, go out. I’ll change my clothes.”

“Alright.” Chu Heng did not make things difficult for her this time and obediently left.

When she came out, she saw that Chu Heng was talking to Zhang Shu. He must be instructing him to do something. She did not go over but turned around and went into the kitchen.

In just a moment, Madam Liu had already figured out the background of Madam Hu and had also made two dishes.

Seeing Ye Muyu enter, Madam Liu smiled and said, “Third Daughter-in-law, after the meat is fried and the rice is steamed, you can eat it.”

“Mother, you’ve worked hard.” Seeing that she could not help much, Ye Muyu picked up the dishes and prepared to wash them.

Madam Hu saw this and hurried over to help. “Madam, you don’t have to do it. This servant will do the rough work.”

“It’s fine. It’s just a small matter. You can help cook.” It was not as if Ye Muyu could not move. She still had to do this small task.

Seeing this, Madam Hu did not dare to force it and did other things according to Ye Muyu’s instructions.

Ye Muyu took the washed dishes and entered the central room. Madam Liu followed closely behind, “Third Daughter-in-law, I’ve already checked Madam

Hu’s background. She’s not bad.”

“Mother, do you need to buy a helper at home?” Ye Muyu asked.

Madam Liu immediately waved her hand when she heard that. “That won’t do.

We don't have much work to do at home. We can't let people become lazy." "It won't be too late to buy it at home when Old Third becomes a High Scholar."

"Mother, didn't you want to make pickled cabbages? I think we can buy someone to help you."

"You have to feed the pigs and chickens at home. How can you handle all of it? Moreover, it's just buying a rough servant." Ye Muyu advised.

"Do you need a lot of pickled cabbages?" Madam Liu asked what she was most concerned about.

"Mother, I only sold the recipe for the fish with pickled cabbages, but I didn't sell the recipe for the pickled cabbages."

"Because it's the Xie family, you don't have to worry about the other party snatching it. With husband's identity, we just have to sell pickled cabbages"

"Even if someone slowly studies how to make pickled cabbages in the future, Mother, you must have already earned a sum of money. When you sell them in the future, the price will at most drop."

"The pickled cabbages made by other people would also be different."

"Mother, a large jar of pickled cabbages can be sold for two hundred copper coins.."

Chapter 198: Are You A Fool To Not Earn Money?

"And the Xie family has many restaurants. Whether we sell them to others in the prefecture or sell them in the Xia family's shops, we will need a lot of them."

"So you don't have to worry about not being able to sell the pickled cabbages in the early stages."

“Moreover, pickled cabbages are the same as other pickled vegetables. They can be preserved for a long time.”

“Mother, are you willing to just watch and not earn the money?” Not only did Ye Muyu feel that the old residence was short of manpower, but she also did not want outsiders to say that Chu Heng was unfilial. She had to admit that

Chu Heng treated her very well. She had always been clear about gratitude and resentment, so she subconsciously wanted to repay him.

“That won’t do. If I don’t earn money, I’m either stupid or crazy. Now that you’ve said that, I really think it’s necessary to buy someone back.”

“Is it expensive to buy a person?” Madam Liu could not help but ask.

“Mother, my husband and I have discussed this before. Since we have new servants now, the old residence should have servants too.”

“Now that Mother has agreed, then my husband will go and pick a person. We can choose a woman to help Mother feed the pigs and ducks. You can also free your hands to make pickled cabbages.”

“This pickled cabbage is easy to preserve and can add flavor to it in winter. Therefore, I can transport the pickled cabbage to a faraway place to sell in winter, so I can make as much as I can,” Ye Muyu reminded.

Hearing this, Madam Liu nodded her head. She had long been tempted when she heard that a small jar could be sold for 200 copper coins.

According to Madam Ye, the cost of a jar was about 30 copper coins. If they sold one jar, they could earn 170 copper coins. If they sold ten jars, it would be more than a string of coins.

This jar was small, so three or four cabbages would be enough.

In this way, she could casually make a hundred jars, which would be more than ten.

If they could do it for a long time, the money they earned would be the money that their family would only earn by selling grain for five years in the past.

Madam Liu was clear about the income, so how could she let go of such a good opportunity to earn money?

“Wouldn’t it be a waste to hire an old woman?” Madam Liu instinctively wanted to save.

“Mother, don’t worry,” Ye Muyu said. “When you feel that you don’t need them anymore, you can send them here. It’s easy to sell them or keep them.”

“That’s true. If you can buy it, you can sell it. It’s cheaper than hiring a part-time worker.” After Madam Liu thought it through, she no longer refused, “Alright, I’ll go back and discuss this with your father.”

“Let’s not talk about it anymore. I’m going back to watch the food.” Madam Liu turned around and headed to the kitchen.

Ye Muyu did not stop her and went to the east wing to ask Ziluo to come out for lunch.

Lunch was very sumptuous. There was basically soup, which was all for the body. There were also some nourishing herbs in it.

Ye Muyu knew that Chu Heng had bought it. She always drank a bowl of soup before eating. She couldn’t waste their good intentions.

In the afternoon, Ye Muyu was teaching Madam Liu and Madam Hu how to cook herbal tea in the kitchen.

Chu Heng brought Zhang Shu and Lu Chuan to the clan and neighbors to borrow a table.

He borrowed more than ten tables.

There were many guests coming tomorrow. Besides the people from the clan, there were also Ye Muyu's family, Madam Liu's family, and even the married girls of the Chu family.

In this way, there were naturally quite a number of people.

Other than that, there was also the village chief and others. There were also people who had good relationships in the village.

Even ten tables were considered a small number.

In the afternoon, he prepared the dishes and prepared the eight bowls of dishes that he needed for tomorrow.

Chu Heng went straight to the village and invited the best chef to his house. He started preparing in the afternoon.

They had dinner before the sky turned dark.

Chu Heng took out Madam Liu and Chu Zhiwen's clothes.

"Mom, this is what you and Dad will wear tomorrow. Be careful on the road," Chu Heng said..

Chapter 199: Envy

Seeing that her son was well-prepared, Madam Liu was happy and satisfied.

She nodded. "I understand. You don't have to send me off. It's just a short journey."

Chu Heng did not insist.

When Madam Liu returned home, the sky had just turned dark. She had not had dinner at home yet. She could only hear Madam Zhang herding the chickens and ducks into the nest.

"Mother? You're back? Have you had dinner?" Madam Zhang closed the wooden door and patted the apron in front of her. She curiously came over and asked. As for whether she had eaten, it was just a casual question.

Madam Zhang was very envious of tomorrow's banquet. She had already tried to tell Chu Lin something two days ago, but Chu Lin only said that it was not suitable. He also said that he was the eldest son and had to be down-to-earth. If he did this, outsiders would only say that he was fooling around. Moreover, his third brother was a scholar, so doing this would be a good thing.

This was the difference in status. Even if they did the same thing, it would have a different meaning.

No matter how unwilling Madam Zhang was, there was nothing she could do. She did not want to be laughed at, and she knew that her parents would not agree.

Madam Zhang understood it in her heart, but when she heard the women in the village say that they were envious of Madam Ye, she could not help but compare herself to Madam Ye in her heart.

"I'm done. Old Third's family ate early today." Madam Liu's voice was filled with joy.

Madam Zhang noticed it and even saw the clothes in Madam Liu's hands. She widened her eyes in surprise. "Mother, these clothes..."

"It was Old Third who said that he would buy it for your father and me to wear when we worship our ancestors tomorrow." The reason why Madam Zhang was surprised was because the clothes were brocade. Ever since she married her daughter to the Song family, she valued these foreign things more and more.



Usually, she was a regular customer of the county's clothing and jewelry shop.

Thus, she could tell at a glance that this piece of clothing cost at least one tael of silver.

Usually, she would look at it and was reluctant to buy it.

"Mother, Third Brother is thoughtful." Madam Zhang forced a smile. She was holding back her anger. In the past, Madam Ye was stupid and often made a fool of herself. Although Madam Zhang would not bully her, she had to say that she was also happy in her heart.

That was because Chu Heng was already stronger than her husband. Why could the Madam Ye be the wife of a scholar?

She had never thought of it this way before because she could tell that the more chaos Madam Ye made, the less Chu Heng would like her. This sister-in-law's life was probably only good on the surface.

Therefore, they were originally the same.

Now, in just two months, everything had changed. Not only was Madam Ye not stupid anymore, but she could also read. Even Third Brother seemed to value her more and more.

Madam Zhang knew that her mentality was not right at this moment.

However, she had to admit that she was envious of Madam Ye.

"Mm, tomorrow morning, you should put on better clothes. After all, we'll be worshipping our ancestors. Chu Lin also has to enter the ancestral hall," Madam Liu reminded.

Madam Zhang quickly corrected her attitude. "Mmhm, I understand, Mother."

There were silk clothes at home, but they were the only ones she had prepared for her daughter's wedding. After all, Song Lu was a scholar.

With her stubborn personality, how could she be willing to lose face in front of everyone?

At this moment, she could not help but rejoice. If she did not have this dress, she might have made a fool of herself tomorrow.

The next morning, Ye Muyu got up and changed into dark red clothes.

She began to dress up.

Chu Heng called for Lu Chuan and Zhang Shu. He arranged for ten servants to be in charge of the banquet.

The chef and Madam Hu were already cooking in the kitchen.

At daybreak, someone came to the door very quickly. The Chu family was the first to arrive. Old Woman Ye and Ye Zhao also arrived before noon. This time, not only did Chu Yun come, but he also brought a son and a daughter..

Chapter 200: Madam Cao I s Plan

Unexpectedly, he did not bring his youngest son along. Perhaps it was because of Madam Liu's instructions.

Madam Liu kept entertaining the guests.

Ye Muyu naturally would not let her work alone. However, her body was not in good condition, so her movements were much slower than Madam Liu's. No one dared to say anything.

It was an auspicious time.

There were some appetizers on the table.

Ye Muyu was called over by Chu Heng. She saw Chu Lin standing beside Chu Heng and Chu Zhiwen in front of him.

Beside Chu Zhiwen was the clan leader, Chu Yonghua.

It was time to worship the ancestors.

Ye Muyu received Chu Heng's soft reminder, "Don't be afraid. In a while, you will stand at the door. First Aunt will accompany you. When she calls you in, you only need to kneel and kowtow three times."

"I'm not afraid." Ye Muyu nodded.

Chu Heng subconsciously wanted to reach out to rub her head, but there were too many people watching. He could only gently squeeze Ye Muyu's hand under the cover of his wide sleeve.

Ye Muyu's eyes flashed with embarrassment and anger, but she controlled her emotions better. Other than Chu Heng, no one else saw it.

Ye Muyu followed behind obediently. Beside her was First Aunt Cao.

Madam Cao also did not expect that Chu Heng would suggest naming Madam Ye.

However, although she was surprised, she still had a kind smile on her face.

"Ah Heng is so meticulous. Now I can rest assured," Madam Cao said.

Ye Muyu did not understand what she meant and thought it was just a normal compliment. She smiled and said, "You flatter me, First Aunt."

"No, although Ah Heng was sensible in the past, he wouldn't do this for a woman." Madam Cao shook her head and explained.

Ye Muyu had never interacted with Madam Cao before, so she was not sure if she was being tactful or if was she mocking her.

However, she felt that it was more likely to be mocking her.

Madam Cao was the wife of the clan leader. With the identity of the clan leader's wife, if she did not like Ye Muyu, there would inevitably be trouble in the future.

However, Ye Muyu only frowned for a moment and did not think too much about it.

Although Chu Heng was a good person, she did not have to be with him. If...

Ye Muyu was proud. Even though she had never been in a relationship in her previous life, she would still be a proud person even when in a relationship.

However, Chu Heng had done all this for her. In the end, she owed him.

Therefore, she did not intend to implicate Chu Heng. This had nothing to do with him.

However, she did not know why Madam Cao would say this.

"I don't know what my husband thinks either," Ye Muyu replied indifferently. She did not think she had the power to influence Chu Heng's decision.

So, if Madam Cao is not satisfied, you should go and find the person at that time.

“Is that so? I thought that it was you, who did something to win Ah Heng’s heart back.” Madam Cao smiled faintly.

At this moment, there was no one else around Ye Muyu besides Madam Cao.

Although the villagers and clansmen were also watching the show, they were not allowed to approach the ancestral hall, let alone enter it.

Therefore, outside the ancestral hall, only Ye Muyu and Madam Cao were present.

Ye Muyu could hear the hidden meaning in the other party’s words and probed, “My husband and I have been married for eight years. Do I still need to win back my husband’s feelings? Auntie, did you hear some gossip?”

“You don’t know?” Madam Cao was surprised.

“What?” Ye Muyu asked subconsciously.

Madam Cao looked at her with pity in her eyes: “I’m afraid you don’t know, but Ah Heng looked for your uncle to discuss the matter of separating with you previously.”

“Your uncle and I don’t want to see this happen, but Ah Heng is determined. We can only think of a way to let the two of you part on good terms..”