## Peasant 20

Chapter 20

The Tang Family's Plan

At the very least, she had to figure out the reason why Chu Heng did this. Perhaps, it was not his idea.

Chu Ziluo quickly waved her hand. "Mother, you don't have to send it to me. If I need anything, I can come back and get it myself."

"Mmhm." Ye Muyu did not want to argue with her. It was not that this child did not want her mother to care about her. She was just afraid of making the host angry like before.

Ye Muyu thought that Lil' Jin did not need anything else, but Zi Luo lacked a pair of shoes.

Ye Muyu left the east wing and went straight back to her own room.

It was a little dark in the house. It was not raining anymore. She found a rag and wiped the raindrops outside the window clean. The window was made of wood and looked very old. After a heavy rain, it would be soaked and moss would grow. It was very easy for it to mold. Wood would rot over the years.

She first wiped off the moss and black mold on it and half-opened the window. When the sky cleared up, she took it down and dried it.

Ye Muyu was tidying up the house.

At the same time, after Madam Liu finished her meal, her eldest daughter-in-law, Madam Zhang, cleaned up the dishes. She had something on her mind. She could not understand why her third son was thinking about divorse when he came back this time. Could it be that he had someone outside?

Although she did not have much knowledge and experience, she also knew that scholars valued reputation the most. She did not really believe her son's words. He said that he would not marry again in

the future. Obviously, it was impossible. Her son was only in his early twenties now. In the future, he would have a long life. Could he always stay alone in an empty room?

She did not believe him, so she suspected that her son had done something wrong.

However, after walking in the village for around fifteen minutes, many villagers said something that made her frown. "Your scholar wife is quite close to Tang Rou."

"What do you mean?" Madam Liu asked without batting an eyelid. She still did not know what had happened, so she initially treated it as gossip.

"It was almost noon today when the Tang family's young lady and Yun Lan entered the courtyard together. I saw that the Tang family's young lady's dress seemed to be unsightly, so I went over to inquire about the news."

"Your scholar's wife went to buy meat, and Madam Wang deliberately tore off Tang Rou's dress. I don't know what she was doing, but your scholar's wife was kind, so she brought Tang Rou home."

"But there are also people who say that the two of them knew each other to help Tang Rou get rid of her stepmother."

"But speaking of which, Madam Wang is also ruthless. She tore Tang Rou's dress in public, which ruined her reputation."

"Wait..." Madam Liu was stunned by the villagers' words. How could they say such disreputable things?

Moreover, Madam Ye had a good relationship with Tang Rou?

Were these villagers blind?

Madam Ye wished that all the women in the village had nothing to do with Chu Heng. Tang Rou was a pretty girl in the village. Otherwise, they would not have raised her that well. They had always wanted Tang Rou to marry into a better family, such as the Lu family in the county.

However, the Lu family's Old Master was an official. He had just retired. Even so, the Lu family's status was not something a peasant girl like Tang Rou could climb up to.

Therefore, the Tang family's gaze fell on the scholars in the county.

There were more than ten students in the entire Nanchang County, but only six elementary scholars. Two of them were over 50 years old. The remaining four had families, and two of them had opened schools in town.