

Peasant 231

Chapter 231: Pleasure of the Host and Guest

Chu Heng had already looked at Ye Muyu a few times.

Ye Muyu was a little confused. She did not know what was wrong with this person...

Ye Muyu had always felt that Chu Heng's thoughts were deep and unpredictable, and his emotions often changed. She had learned to be smart and directly responded to his good and bad moods.

Ye Muyu was a little confused. She did not know what was wrong with this person...

It would be better if he was in a good mood, so she did not have to care about him at all.

The meal was a feast for both the host and guest.

Xie Yu put down his chopsticks and looked regretfully at the remaining dishes on the table. If it was not because he couldn't eat anymore, he would have eaten a few more mouthfuls.

He couldn't help but praise," Xie Yu admires Madam's cooking skills."

"I wonder why there's watercress in this Twice Cooked Pork?" After Xie Yu finished eating, he began to ask how it was made. He did not plan to sell it but wanted the chef in his own house to learn it.

He did not want to eat just this one meal. If his craving was aroused, there would be no future. That would be too tragic.

“This dish is made with bean paste made by my family. It’s a kind of pickled vegetable. I didn’t expect the meat to be even more fragrant after adding it.” Ye Muyu answered patiently. These dishes were not a secret. After all, many restaurants in the county had them. It was just that her dishes tasted better.

This was related to the chef’s culinary skills.

Moreover, it was impossible for her to become a chef in the Xie family.

Naturally, she was willing to tell them some details as a favor to the Xie family. As for what the Xie family’s chef would cook, it was not her business. As for whether Xie Yu would use these dishes to improve the restaurant, she did not care.

She could tell that Xie Yu had a good character. After all, with the temptation in front of him, if he was a person who truly valued profits, he would definitely not be afraid of Chu Heng’s identity and would use him as he wished.

It was fine as long as they did not work with such a person in the future.

However, Ye Muyu actually had a good impression of Xie Yu. He was noble but not arrogant. This was not a junior that every wealthy family could nurture.

Therefore, she hoped that Xie Yu would not disappoint her and continue to work together in the future.

“Bean paste? Is it the same as the pickled vegetables?” Xie Yu was not surprised when he heard this, but he had a hint of cooperation in mind. “Then Madam, can you sell me some bean paste? Don’t worry, it’s just for my family. I don’t need much.” Xie Yu hurriedly said.

When Ye Muyu heard this, she suddenly felt that Xie Yu might have misunderstood something. She had originally wanted to see if there was a way to sell the bean paste.

Xie Yu actually felt that it was very difficult to make bean paste?

Ye Muyu smiled. "Third Young Master, I'll be honest with you. This bean paste was made by my family. It's not worth much money."

"It's only because I discovered the use of bean paste for cooking that it seems precious."

"After this, I plan to sell this bean paste."

"If Third Young Master likes it, you can naturally arrange for servants to buy it."

"Really? That's good." Xie Yu was satisfied. Although his Xie family had quite a few shops and had recently been working with Chu Heng to open a pastry shop, he was still a scholar.

If it was the Eldest Young Master and Second Young Master of the Xie family who came, they would probably really be profit-seeking and talk about business.

"Then this roast duck..." Xie Yu asked about all the dishes.

Ye Muyu told him everything.

In the end, Xie Yu felt a little embarrassed by Ye Muyu's teaching, feeling that he had taken advantage of the Chu family..

Chapter 232: The Xie Family's Promise

"Madam, this is a token of the Xie family. With this token, the Xie family will grant you a request."

He was talking about the Xie family, not Xie Yu himself.

It could be seen that this promise was not light.

Ye Muyu felt like she had done nothing for him, so she naturally said, "Third Young Master is too polite. These are just home-cooked dishes. The chefs who have tasted them will definitely be able to make the same taste." "I can't stand such a big gift. Third Young Master, take it back."

"Madam, you don't need to decline. This one understands how many benefits you have given me. If I only give gold and silver, it would be a little cold. This one really wants to befriend you. If I can still eat so many delicacies in the future, it will not be a loss. I hope that Furen can fulfill Xie Yu's wish." Xie Yu almost blushed when he finished speaking.

If it was before, he simply did not know how to give the silver and was really embarrassed to take advantage of it, so he gave the token.

After Ye Muyu rejected him directly, his calm expression made him want to befriend her.

Not only Chu Heng but also Ye Muyu herself.

"Since that's the case, I will accept it." Ye Muyu was magnanimous and did not care about trifles. If she delayed it any longer, it would be too much. Since it was a good relationship, it might not be impossible to start from here.

Ye Muyu only felt that Xie Yu taking out this token meant that he was sincere in befriendng her. As friends, it was better to be frank and natural. It would be hypocritical to reject it.

"That's good."

Xie Yu laughed heartily.

Soon, Madam Hu served the winter melon tea.

Xie Yu had already eaten quite a bit, so he only drank a mouthful of the winter melon tea. He felt that the winter melon tea was a little strange, so he did not drink much.

However, he felt that the Chu clan was indeed to his liking.

As for Ye Muyu, the wife of Chu Heng, he no longer wondered why Chu Heng liked her. He was only left with envy.

She was polite and knew how to cook. She was simply his ideal wife.

After sending off Xie Yu and his sister, Ye Muyu stood at the door and watched him leave.

She was about to return to her room and bring Madam Hu to clean up the dishes.

Chu Heng quickly walked up to her.

“Where’s the token?” Chu Heng sounded a little unhappy.

Ye Muyu looked at him in confusion. “I asked Madam Hu to put it in the bedroom. It’s not good to lose such a valuable item.” Moreover, who would keep this kind of token on their bodies? It was obvious that it was Xie Yu’s personal item, so why would she keep it on her?

Not to mention that it was a man’s thing, just say that it was Xie Yu’s thing. If he took it out and was seen by others, wouldn’t it be embarrassing?

Chu Heng’s expression instantly became much better when he heard her answer.

Seeing that Ye Muyu was still looking at him in confusion, Chu Heng coughed lightly to cover up his embarrassment and asked, “How do you plan to use that token. ”

“Use it? I don’t plan to use it.” Ye Muyu shook her head.

"I hope that I won't need to use it. it's better to rely on myself than on others."

"You can still rely on me." Chu Heng was initially happy that Ye Muyu had accepted the token out of politeness and did not care at all. Who knew that after hearing her last words, he frowned and forcefully wanted to break her thoughts?

He was her husband, and she should rely on him for the rest of her life. If he could not even support his wife, how could he be a man?

Looking at Chu Heng's stubborn eyes, Ye Muyu instantly thought of the background of this era where the husband was the god. When Chu Heng's eyes became more and more serious, she nodded. "Yes, you're right. What I mean is that we don't need to depend on outsiders, we only need to befriend them.."

Chapter 233: Husband Controlling Technique?

Chu Heng's originally anxious heart was instantly calmed down. He reached out and stroked Ye Muyu's hair. "Yes, we don't need to rely on outsiders."

Ye Muyu saw that the man who was instantly appeased had vaguely grasped the technique of controlling her husband.

"Is there anything else you want to ask?" Ye Muyu asked him. Chu Heng subconsciously shook his head. "No."

"Then I'll go clean up the table." Ye Muyu turned around.

Looking at Ye Muyu's back, Chu Heng suddenly remembered that it was his first time eating these delicious dishes, but Ye Muyu had already left, so he was too embarrassed to say anything.

However, Lu Chuan saw Chu Heng's expression and vaguely guessed something. "Old Master, are we going back to school later?"

"I'm not going back. Pull the carriage to the stable."

Chu Heng shook his head. Just as he finished giving his orders, Chu Xing came over to look for him.

That was true. The sudden arrival of two carriages dressed in rich and noble clothes had long spread the news among the villagers.

Chu Xing was repairing the house next to him, so he could see it even more clearly.

Seeing that Chu Heng was free, he went to ask Chu Heng about the doubts in his heart.

After Chu Heng left, Ye Muyu waved at Lu Chuan.

"Madam." Lu Chuan stood respectfully in front of her.

Ye Muyu looked at Chu Heng who was walking away and asked, "Has Old

Master encountered any troubles recently?"

"Troubling matters?" Lu Chuan did not think that Chu Heng would have anything to worry about. However, it seemed that Chu Heng's mood swings were only when he was facing Ye Muyu.

"Did he encounter anything uncomfortable in school?" Ye Muyu changed the question.

Lu Chuan came up with a god-like assist. He thought for a moment and said,

"Maybe the food in the school is not as good."

Lu Chuan's thoughts were simple. Chu Heng was a little annoyed just now. The only thing that was related to him was perhaps the dinner he had with his guests in the afternoon.

"Oh, I see. I understand. You can go and do your work." Ye Muyu asked Lu

Chuan to leave. She guessed that Chu Heng's eyes were full of bitterness during the meal because he ate too little in school, but at home, he ate a lot.

It seemed that she should help Chu Heng solve the problem of food. After all, the provincial examination was not far away. Scholars should not be treated unfairly with food. Otherwise, their bodies would not be able to withstand it.

Chu Heng did not know that one day, his simple-minded guard would also be able to help him gain benefits from his wife.

At the same time, Chu Heng casually explained Xie Yu's identity to Chu Xing and the others.

As for the reason, it was definitely not because of Ye Muyu's cooking skills, but because of his identity as a scholar.

He did not want to push Ye Muyu to the edge of the water and fire.

The women in the village were already envious of Ye Muyu's good life. If they were to say that her culinary skills were so good that the Third Young Master of the Xie family in the county took a fancy to her, it was inevitable that a few crazy jealous women would come out and cause trouble.

With his identity, it would be simple.

"Brother Heng, Third Young Master Xie also thinks highly of your literary talent," Chu Xing praised sincerely.

Chu Dongyu and the others were also envious, but they felt more like they were basking in the glory. After all, Chu Heng was a member of the Chu family. The more capable he was, the more the members of the Chu family would bask in the glory.

“When will your house be done? Remember to call me for the banquet after it’s done,” Chu Heng said.

“Brother Heng, don’t worry. No one will forget you.” Chu Xing nodded.

“Mmhm.”

Chu Heng was not a talkative person. After chatting with Chu Xing and the others for a while, he went home to read.

Chu Dongyu and Chu Xueqin had made up their minds to send their son to school. It would be best if he could pass the exam. However, even if they did not, they would not regret it..

Chapter 234: Lunchbox

The news that Chu Heng had befriended the Young Master of the Xie family quickly spread throughout the village.

As for the Tang family, ever since they offended the Chu family, they were no longer as arrogant as before.

Tang Chuan studied hard. He wanted to be famous and not be trampled on.

Tang Rou was hiding in the county. She did not dare return to the village. After all, Mrs. Tang wanted her dead. Not only that, but she was also hiding from the Wang Family’s Third Young Master.

At that time, Mrs. Tang had already exchanged the invitation card with the Wang family. In order to get back her invitation card, she had spent a lot of effort. Now, she had a home, but could not go back. At the same time, she did not have a travel pass to leave.

If she had not been prepared beforehand..

Now, she was probably forced by Mrs. Tang to marry into the Wang family and become a concubine.

Because she had taken a lot of money from the Tang family when she left, she hired people to inquire about the Chu family, especially Ye Muyu and Chu

Heng.

How was that possible?

Xie Yu was the Third Young Master of the Xie family, a future third-grade official. How could he go to a small family like the Chu family to interact?

Most importantly, why would the Third YOUNG Master of the Xie family lower himself to go to the countryside?

They should meet at the county restaurant, right?

There were also rumors in the village that Chu Heng had a good relationship with the Xie family's Third Young Master. Tang Rou rubbed her head and said that it was impossible!

In his previous life, the two of them barely interacted.

What was wrong with this life?

Yes, the only thing wrong was Madam Ye!

Could it be that the Yates family was also reborn?

How could this stupid woman be liked by so many people and even coax Chu Heng?

Tang Rou was unwilling.

Of course, she also wanted to marry Xie Yu.

However, the Xie family's situation was special. Xie Yu was the only person in the Xie family who had a chance of passing the exam. Therefore, the elders of the Xie family valued him very much and were very strict with him. They all married at the age of eighteen.

She was already eighteen years old. In another two years, how could they take a fancy to her?

As for being a concubine, Tang Rou, who had suffered from being a concubine in her previous life, had never considered it in this life.

What made her envious the most was that in her previous life, Chu Heng had been a first-grade official, and he did not have any concubines.

With such a person, she could only share the wealth and honor by accompanying him through the hardships of youth. He was even more outstanding than Xie Yu.

She could not accept this!

So what if Madam Ye was reborn? She was stupid in their previous life, so how could she be smart in this life?

She was definitely pretending to be obedient.

As long as the temptation was big enough, she would definitely reveal a flaw.

Unfortunately, it was difficult for her to even return to the village, so she could only start with Chu Heng.

Tang Rou calculated in her heart. The more unwilling she was, the more she did not want to give up. She was also jealous of Madam Ye's life her previous life. She had been bullied to death. Looking at Chu Heng was like looking at a duckweed. She held on tightly.

Little did she know that it was her greedy heart that could never be fed.

Ye Muyu did not know that Tang Rou had already set her eyes on her.

Even if she knew, she would not care.

She would deal with whatever that came her way.

The next morning...

Chu Heng packed up his bookcase, got on the carriage, and went to the county school as usual.

He saw Ye Muyu walking over with a lunchbox in her hand.

"This is?" Chu Heng suppressed the joy in his heart and maintained a serious expression on his face.

Ye Muyu handed him the lunchbox. "The provincial examination is in less than two months. I didn't think about your meal problems in school." "I thought that the weather is hot now, and you're losing your appetite, so I made some dishes. You can heat them up at noon and eat them."

"When it's too hot in July, we'll make it at noon and send it over, so it doesn't

get spoilt.."

Chapter 235: Feelings Getting Better

"You made it yourself?" Chu Heng's voice was a little hoarse as he looked at Ye Muyu with a burning gaze.

"Not really, but I made some of them." Ye Muyu put down the lunchbox and said, "You should go. I won't delay you any longer."

With that, she took a step back.

Chu Heng wanted to say, 'You're not delaying me,' but he really could not say these words in front of outsiders and in broad daylight.

He looked at her tenderly. "If there's anything, tell Lu Chuan to tell me. Don't worry. I'm here."

Alright." Ye Muyu looked at Chu Heng who was so gentle. If she ignored his eyes, she could still be indifferent.

Ye Muyu knew that the other party was looking at her as his wife, but she could not remain calm.

Her eyes flashed, and she quickly lowered his head to hide the change in his emotions. "You should leave quickly. Nothing will happen at home." "Yes," Chu Heng said no more.

Just as Ye Muyu could not bear it anymore, the carriage finally left.

Ye Muyu looked up and heaved a sigh of relief.

She sent Chu Heng off.

Ye Muyu remembered that Xie Yu had come over yesterday. Other than paying her a visit, he had also urged her about the pickled vegetables.

He wanted to strike while the iron was hot when doing business.

Ye Muyu called Zhang Shu. "Zhang Shu, drive the mule cart to the old residence to get the pickled cabbages. After that, go to the nearby Dazhu Village and help transport my mother, Old Madam Ye's pickled cabbages to the Fragrance Restaurant in the county."

"Send the pickled cabbages to the Fragrance Restaurant and remember to let the shopkeeper inspect the goods," Ye Muyu said.

Zhang Shu remembered Ye Muyu's advice and didn't dare to make any mistakes. "Got it, Madam."
"Should I go now?"

"Go ahead."

Zhang Shu pulled the mule cart and left.

The pickled cabbages that had been pickled for more than ten days were ready to eat. She had taught the pickled vegetables of both families step by step, so Ye Muyu was not worried that she would not be able to meet the requirements of the Fragrance Restaurant.

"Madam, the medicine for the cold is ready." Madam Hu came out of the kitchen and called out to her. Yes, someone at home had caught a cold.

It was Chu Jin.

During this period of time, other than studying in school, he would go home to complete his homework and make the Zhuge Lock.

The child was playful. He could not light the oil lamp at night, so he had to get up early in the morning.

As a result, he woke up too early and did not even put on his clothes properly. Ye Muyu was worried that the rest of the family would catch a cold as well, so she went to the medicine shop to get some medicine for the cold. Everyone drank it.

“Achoo.” Chu Jin sneezed and sniffed. His face was a little red, but he did not feel hot. Otherwise, Ye Muyu would not be so calm.

“Mother, can I not drink the medicine?” Chu Jin asked pitifully.

Ye Muyu shook her head. “No, drink it quickly. If it’s cold, I’ll have to heat it up for you. Isn’t that just giving your mother trouble?”

“Then can I eat candied fruit after drinking it?” Chu Jin still wanted to struggle.

“Sure.”

Chu Jin’s eyes lit up when he heard this. He hugged the bowl of medicine and drank it in one go. After drinking it, his entire face scrunched up.

Without waiting for Ye Muyu to pass him the candied fruit, he took one from the plate and put it into his mouth. His small face instantly calmed down.

Ye Muyu shook his head with a smile at his childish behavior.

“You have caught a cold. Mother has already asked Zhang Cong to apply for leave for you. You can rest at home today and go to school when the cold is better.”

“You just need to finish your usual homework.”

“Mother, I understand. Don’t worry, I won’t delay my studies.” Chu Jin grabbed Ye Muyu’s sleeve and shook it. He quickly said what he had always wanted to say, “Mother, I want to sell the Zhuge Lock..”

Chapter 236: If There Is a Conflict, Solve It in Time

“Why did you think of selling the Zhuge Lock?” Ye Muyu only felt that this child was playful, so it was inevitable that he would be a little obsessed with new toys. This was normal.

Thus, she did not stop him from spending his time on the Zhuge Lock after he finished doing his homework.

However, Lil’ Jin was not even six years old yet. How did he think of doing business?

“It was Uncle Chu Xing who said it. He recently bought a lot of new toys from the prefecture, but none of them can compare to my Zhuge Lock.” At this point, Chu Jin snorted proudly. Seeing Ye Muyu’s half-smile, he quickly restrained his pride and said obediently, “Uncle Chu Xing said that if I sell my Zhuge Lock, I will definitely earn a lot of money.”

“After we earn some money, Uncle Chu Xing will take me to the best restaurant in the county to eat and to the prefecture to watch the fireworks.”

Chu Jin counted on his fingers and became happier as he spoke. “Last time, big sister liked Big Sister Qingxiang’s pearl flower. I could buy it if I had money.”

“And I’ll also have money for mother’s medicine. With money, I won’t be afraid that Mother will be short of medicine. I can also buy Mother a beautiful hair accessory. ”

“As for Father... I’ll just buy him some paper. I think Father is very frugal. He always uses both sides of a piece of paper.”

“When I have money, I will be able to buy everything I want like Uncle Chu Xing said.” Chu Jin raised his small fist and said, “The Zhuge Lock be sold for money.”

Ye Muyu understood. So it was Chu Xing who said it. Then it was not strange. Compared to the other Chu family members who were conservative, Chu Xing’s family was more flexible.

As for what Chu Jin said, it was all for her family. She was very gratified that he did not have bad intentions.

As for doing business, she thought about it and decided not to stop him.

“You should still be focused on your studies. As for business, it’s not a problem to learn from your Uncle Chu Xing. You just need to write a piece of reflection every day,” Ye Muyu said.

Chu Jin stretched out his round hand and hooked it with Ye Muyu’s pinky. “Mother, it’s settled then.”

“Yes.” Ye Muyu smiled. As long as he knew what the child had done, even if there was a possibility that he would grow up with a bad character, she could correct it in time. There was no need to be too restrained and lose the joy of childhood.

“Thank you, Mother. I knew you were the best.” Chu Jin hugged Ye Muyu and made a scene before running back to his room to make the Zhuge Lock.

From then on...

Every day after Chu Jin returned home, he would either go with Chu Xing to find a carpenter to make the Zhuge Lock or study what pattern he should draw on the Zhuge Lock.

Every day, after Chu Xing finished repairing the house, he would prepare this business with Chu Xing and wait for the Dragon Boat Festival’s female art competition to take it to the county to sell.

The female arts competition would last for three days, and the county would definitely be very lively. Chu Xing was not willing to let go of such a good opportunity.

He had to work overtime. As for the matter of his house, he only had to leave it to his mother, Madam Qian. In the end, Chu Xing directly hired a short-term worker to replace him.

From Chu Jin's daily reflection, Ye Muyu knew that Chu Xing was going to do something big this time. He had prepared a lot of stock and even brought his two brothers along.

It was also because of this that Madam Qian dared to let him do business and not care about his own house.

When Chu Dongyu and Chu Xueqin's wives found out that their men would also go to the county to earn money on the Dragon Boat Festival, not only did they not feel dissatisfied with Chu Xing's 'slack', they even asked him if he needed help.

It had to be said that with some benefits, the possible conflicts between brothers would disappear without a trace..

Chapter 237: Dragon Boat Festival

Ye Muyu did not discipline him too much. After Chu Heng read Chu Jin's notes and saw that his son did not do anything wrong, he naturally did not say anything.

While Ye Muyu was studying the different pastries.

Soon, it was the day of the Dragon Boat Festival.

Chu Heng had a three-day holiday.

Early in the morning, after breakfast, Ye Muyu and Madam Hu began to put the rice dumplings into the pot.

The Chu family's pot was not big. One pot could only steam 50 rice dumplings. Ye Muyu and Madam Hu had made many different kinds of fillings, making a total of 260.

In total, they would need 180 to send to the few households and the old residence.

As for Chu Heng's classmates, they would give each family ten, so the number was not a small number.

Therefore, this pot was not enough.

She could only light the stove and steam it with a steamer.

She could barely finish steaming it three times, but each time, it would take an hour.

Madam Hu and Zhang Shu were taking care of the fire. Ye Muyu came out of the kitchen and saw Chu Heng coming out of the study.

"Am I disturbing your reading? Why don't you close the door a little?" Ye Muyu thought about the smell of food coming from the kitchen and said subconsciously.

Chu Heng walked in front of her and reached out to touch the hair on her forehead. He frowned slightly. "Why are you so busy? Your body hasn't recovered yet."

"Actually, I wasn't busy with anything. It was just too hot and I sweated a little." Ye Muyu wiped the sweat off her forehead and prepared to help him close the window.

Chu Heng stretched out his hand to stop her. "No need. It's a rare festival. I don't have to read books. Don't I have to give gifts to my clansmen later? I'll prepare with you."

Chu Heng was not actually reading all the books. Other than in the classroom, he was writing notes, writing village examination papers, and so on.

As the saying goes, students' money was the easiest to earn, so he naturally would not let it go.

Ye Muyu looked at him and saw that he did not seem reluctant at all, so she did not refuse. "Alright."

Chu Heng followed Ye Muyu into the storeroom.

There was a lot of wine and tea leaves in the storeroom.

Lu Chuan came in with a roll of red thread. "Madam, Master, this is the gift thread."

"A pot of wine, a packet of tea leaves, thirty rice dumplings, and a packet of brown sugar." Ye Muyu sat down on a stool and slowly packed the gifts. Lu Chuan was strong, so he was responsible for wrapping the red rope around the wine pot.

Chu Heng did not want Ye Muyu to be burdened, so he gave her the lightest tea leaves.

He made the brown sugar himself.

The three of them busied themselves for a while, and the Liu family's gifts were all prepared.

"What gifts do you need for your classmates?" Ye Muyu asked Chu Heng.

"I'll just give everything but half the amount." Chu Heng did not know many of his classmates, and some of them did not come from well-off families. If he gave too many gifts, the other party would feel pressured.

Therefore, gifting was also a skill.

"I'll prepare for the Xie and Du families." Chu Heng said. The Xie family had better conditions, so they definitely could not compare to them. It was fine as long as they expressed their feelings. Moreover, Chu Heng planned to give it to Xie Yu and not the Xie family.

After all, he was not familiar with the Xie family and did not intend to be close. As for Xie Yu, it was purely an accident.

When Ye Muyu heard this, she knew that the Du family was Chu Heng's close classmate, so it was not strange for him to prepare a gift for them. As for the Xie family, she did not have to think about what to give them, but it made her less busy.

She nodded to show that she understood.

When the first pot of dumplings was ready, Ye Muyu had already packed all the gifts..

Chapter 238: Eating Rice Dumplings

She took out five different flavors of rice dumplings from the kitchen and brought them to the dining table.

"Mother, what kind of rice dumplings do we have this time?" Chu Ziluo had been busy preparing for the upcoming female arts competition for the past two days and had no time to prepare dumplings at home. She could only take a breather now and ask Ye Muyu coquettishly.

"There are red bean fillings, fresh meat fillings, jujube paste fillings, purple sweet potato fillings, and salted duck egg fillings."

"Two types of savory ones and three types of sweet ones. Since you guys like sweet ones, there will be less savory ones."

Ye Muyu pointed at the five types of dumplings on the table. "Which one do you like? Try it yourself."

Chu Ziluo reached out for a rice dumpling and said, "Mother, I like the jujube paste filling. It's so fragrant and soft."

Chu Jin was a foodie, so he did not stand on ceremony. He subconsciously thought about the red bean filling, but he liked meat. Although he had not eaten savory dumplings in the past, he was curious about the new dish. He turned his hand and took the dumplings with fresh meat filling.

“Mother, do savory rice dumplings taste good?” Chu Jin asked as he poked the dumpling that was still a little hot.

“You’ll know when you eat it.” Ye Muyu thought that there was no definite answer to the savory and sweet rice dumplings. It all depended on whether they liked it or not.

Chu Jin was not disappointed that he could not get any answers. Instead, he said excitedly, “Mom, can I go to the county with Uncle Chu Xing in the afternoon?”

He had been thinking about this for a long time. After all, he had spent a lot of time on Zhuge Suo in the past ten days. He really wanted to see with his own eyes which kind of Zhuge Lock would sell well.

He had even made a bet with Uncle Chu Xing.

“Then let Zhang Shu follow you.” Ye Muyu knew what the child was thinking. She glanced at Chu Heng and saw that he did not object. “Don’t run around when you go to the county. If you get kidnapped, you won’t be able to go home, understand?”

“Mother, don’t worry. I’ll never leave Uncle Chu Xing and Uncle Zhang Shu’s side.” Chu Jin nodded and promised.

He knew that even though his father did not mind him doing this, if he did something wrong and caused his mother to worry, he would definitely be in big trouble. Chu Jin subconsciously glanced at his cold father. As expected, his expression was a little unfriendly. He quickly shrunk his neck and went to eat his dumplings.

How could Ye Muyu not see it? He was afraid, but he was relieved.

“What do you want to eat?” Ye Muyu tilted her head and asked Chu Heng. She did not care at first, but when the two children were eating, the man beside her did not make a move. Ye Muyu felt that this person might be having a conflict in his heart again. For the sake of family harmony, she also treated him as a junior and cared about him. Any conflict could be eliminated invisibly. This was the conclusion Ye

Muyu came to after spending time with Chu Heng. Seeing Ye Muyu ask him, Chu Heng's mood instantly improved, and his gaze softened.

"Is this salted duck egg stuffing a new recipe of yours?" Chu Heng asked.

"Well, you can try." Ye Muyu's slender and fair fingers peeled a dumpling and placed it on the plate in front of him.

She took a fresh meat dumpling for herself.

Chu Heng tasted it. When he tasted the savory taste, he thought it would be very bad, but unexpectedly, it tasted okay.

"This salted duck egg doesn't seem too salty," Chu Heng commented.

Ye Muyu nodded. "It can be preserved for a longer time if it's too salty, but it won't be edible if it's too salty in the rice dumplings."

"Because only egg yolk is used in this, so... We have to eat the egg white ourselves." Because of this, Ye Muyu did not make many salted duck egg dumplings..

Chapter 239: Don't Value Fame and Fame Too Much

After all, she was not sure if the dumplings with salted duck egg filling would be liked by people, and the excess egg white was also difficult to deal with. In order not to eat egg white for every meal for a period of time, she only made twenty salted duck egg yolk rice dumplings.

As for how to distribute it, it was simple. One for each family. If they did not like it, it would not be wasted.

"I'll eat them." Chu Heng knew that Ye Muyu liked to cook. Seeing her helpless expression, he did not want her mood to be affected by these reasons, so he spoke calmly.

"You really like it?" Ye Muyu hesitated.

"It's not bad with porridge. You just have to make it." Chu Heng looked at her and said frankly.

Ye Muyu saw his serious expression and his usual way of speaking. She knew that he was not joking, so she became more interested.

"Alright, I won't stand on ceremony when I cook in the future."

Ye Muyu did not plan to make rice dumplings anymore. When she would send them to someone else's house, they would give them the ones they made too. It was an exchange. In this way, she felt that her family would have to eat rice dumplings during this period of time.

"Yes." Chu Heng ate a salted duck egg filling, then took a red bean filling, jujube paste filling, and purple sweet potato filling.

They others were all sweet ones. Although the savory ones were not too bad, Chu Heng had a sweet tooth. Naturally, the savory ones could not compare to the sweet ones.

On the other hand, Chu Jin ate two fresh meat filling rice dumpings and one salted duck egg rice dumpling. He did not take the sweet ones.

"Mother, I want to eat dumplings with meat filling in the future. I told you that as long as it's meat, it's delicious no matter where you put it." Chu Jin started burping after eating three of them. Ye Muyu had deliberately made them small, but she had made them with a lot of fillings.

It was small and tasted good. The main thing was that she was afraid they would not be able to finish them.

“There’s more if you like to eat. Don’t eat too much. Go out and play for a while. In the afternoon, I’ll get Zhang Shu to send you to the county to sell goods with your Uncle Chu Xing.”

Chu Xing’s family had already set off for the county. They went out to reserve a seat before dawn.

Today was the first day, but most of them were preparing gifts at home, so it would only be lively in the afternoon.

The female arts competition would also start in the afternoon, and the county office would be even livelier then.

However, Chu Xing was used to doing business and knew the importance of seizing a spot. If he really waited, he was afraid that he would not be able to squeeze in.

There were many things to sell, so it was lively. There were streets specially designated by the government for stalls.

“Mother, I understand.” Chu Xing got up and ran away with Zhang Cong to play with the other children.

Chu Ziluo ate a red bean filling rice dumpling and helped Ye Muyu clean up the table.

“Mother, I’m a little nervous.” Although Chu Ziluo was a little afraid of Chu Heng, she still hugged Ye Muyu coquettishly.

Ye Muyu patted her back. “Don’t be afraid. It’s just a competition. Just do what you know how to do. Even if you don’t get a place, you’re still the best girl in our hearts.”

“Besides, you’re still young. It’s fine if you don’t get a ranking. Your Sister Qingxiang is engaged and wants to be more outstanding and make her husband’s family think highly of her.” Ye Muyu knew that this child must have been influenced by Chu Qingxiang. It could not be helped. Any child would be envious when they saw someone outstanding.

Ye Muyu did not want Ziluo to put too much importance on fame and fortune, so she just had to face it calmly.

“Mother, if I don’t perform well, it won’t be easy for me to find a husband... At that time, you would definitely have a headache. I don’t want my mother to have a headache.” Chu Ziluo’s voice was muffled..

Chapter 240: The Meat Dumplings You Made Are Quite Delicious

“Ziluo, think about it. Why is your Sister Qingxiang working so hard?” Ye Muyu asked another question.

Chu Ziluo hesitated for a moment before she asked, “Because Sister Qingxiang is outstanding and will be liked by more people.”

“Then do you think that the people who like Sister Qingxiang like her as a person or the money that her craftsmanship brings?” Ye Muyu did not want to be too realistic, but ladies would understand these things sooner or later.

After she finished speaking, she subconsciously looked at Chu Heng. This man was a traditional ancient man. If he heard her talk about women’s independence, he might not be happy.

Chu Heng seemed to understand her meaning. He picked up the fresh meat dumpling and took a bite.” The meat dumplings you made are quite delicious.” “Hmm?” Ye Muyu was confused.

Before she could figure out what Chu Heng meant, Chu Ziluo had already answered her, “Mother, it should be the money that Sister Qingxiang’s craftsmanship can bring.”

“Then think about it. Other than craftsmanship, what else does a woman have that her husband’s family fears and values?” After Ye Muyu finished speaking, she suddenly understood what Chu Heng meant. He was just finding an excuse to stay.

Since he could hear all this, Ye Muyu did not plan to hide her words.

“Also... Whether she can have a son.” Chu Ziluo poked her hand.

Ye Muyu was speechless. For a moment, she did not know what to say. It seemed that favoring boys over girls was also a problem.

“What else?”

She sighed in her heart and decided to let this matter go. After all, there were only a few women who could not give birth to a son.

“Yes... Oh right, I remember now. There’s also the maiden family.” Chu Ziluo quickly looked up at Ye Muyu and Chu Heng. She wanted to say that her cousins envied her when she was learning female arts.

It seemed to be because of her father.

“Mother, Sister Qingxiang said that if you want to marry into a good family and live a good life, not only do you need your family to work hard, you also need to work hard.”

“The other cousins are also very envious that I have my father is a scholar.”

“But I think Mother is the best.”

Ye Muyu could not help but burst out laughing after hearing her words. This child looked timid, but she was poking his heart in front of her father. She probably did not realize how depressed her words would make Chu Heng, her father, feel.

Chu Heng was still expressionless. He had an expression that said, ‘I didn’t hear anything, I don’t care about anything.’

Chu Ziluo, on the other hand, looked at the smiling Ye Muyu and the cold Chu Heng beside her. After a while, she finally understood what she had said.

She quickly covered her mouth.

She looked at Chu Heng and explained anxiously, "Father, that's not what I meant. Actually, you're also very good in my heart."

"Don't be angry."

Seeing the child's anxious expression, Chu Heng's jealousy dissipated. He looked at Chu Ziluo and said, "It's okay. You're right."

"Father, you're the best." Chu Ziluo heaved a sigh of relief and said sincerely.

Ye Muyu stopped smiling and turned to see that Chu Heng did not seem to mind. She then relaxed and patted Chu Ziluo's hand. "It's good that you understand. However, mother can be so free because of your father."

"Do you understand?"

"Mother, I understand. I will face it as usual. As for my future husband, I will be the one choosing. He must be like Father, responsible, and able to protect us.."