

## **Peasant 271**

### Chapter 271: Back

Chu Lin returned halfway and brought back a large piece of Soft Fragrant Cake. At the same time, he brought back the ranking of the needlework competition.

Chu Qingxiang was ranked 18th, Chu Qingyu was ranked 130th, Chu Ziluo was ranked 85th, and Liu Jiao was ranked 65th.

This news finally lifted some of the gloom in everyone's hearts.

After dinner, Madam Zhang and Madam Wang went to clean the dishes.

Liu Cheng decided to look for Wang Chuan and his father again.

Madam Liu did not stop him, knowing that it was useless.

Liu Cheng did not bring anyone else and continued to head to the Wang family's shop alone.

When he reached the back door, he started knocking on the door. The Chu family saw that Lu Chuan had returned.

The back door creaked open.

Liu Cheng was surprised and stood rooted to the ground.

"Uncle Liu?" When Wang Chuan saw Liu Cheng outside the door, surprise flashed across his eyes. He looked behind him and saw that there was no one there, so he reached out and pulled him in.

“Uncle Liu, are you here to participate in the county government’s female arts competition?”

“I’ve heard this news before. I’m sure Sister Jiao will definitely get good results,” Wang Chuan said as he walked.

Liu Cheng only reacted after a while. He did not hear what he said clearly and

grabbed Wang Chuan’s wrist.

Wang Chuan was shocked, but seeing Liu Cheng’s agitated emotions, he felt a little inexplicable. He had always been a gentle person, so he was not in a hurry. He waited for Liu Cheng’s emotions to stabilize.

“You guys are alright?” Liu Cheng squeezed his wrist happily.

“Uncle Liu?” Wang Chuan looked at him in confusion. What’s wrong? Did something happen?”

“Hahaha, it’s good that you’re fine, it’s good that you’re fine. I told you that you’re lucky. Nothing will happen to you.” Liu Cheng reached out and patted his shoulder. The pent-up anger in his heart was let out. At this moment, he was naturally very happy.

“It’s like this. You told me about your family last time, and I was worried.”

“I came to the county to look for you today, but no one came out after knocking for a long time.”

“I happened to meet my sister and brother-in-law, so I told them about this. Then, Brother Heng sent someone to inquire about your situation. Only then did I know that you left three days ago.”

“I thought that you were...” When Liu Cheng said this, he felt ashamed and glad.

Wang Chuan suddenly understood. Seeing Liu Cheng's concern for them, the tiredness from the three days of travel disappeared. He quickly explained in a gentle voice, "I'm sorry for making you worry. It's my fault for not being considerate enough."

"This long journey was suggested by Father. We were going to look for the uncle we knew before and want him to take over our shop."

Over here...

Lu Chuan brought back the news of the Wang father and son's return.

Madam Liu heaved a sigh of relief.

Although she had previously firmly believed that Liu Jiao's guess might not be credible, she was just afraid. Now, she could finally relax.

Liu Jiao hugged Madam Liu and was extremely happy.

After that, Chu Heng privately instructed Lu Heng to investigate Landlord Wang's family about this matter.

After that, the sky gradually darkened and he did not delay any longer.

The group of people from the Chu family boarded their own ox cart and mule cart and returned to the village.

After Liu Cheng returned, the Liu family also returned to the village.

Ye Muyu met Old Madam Ye sitting on the ox cart at the city gate.

“Mother, why didn’t you come back after that?” Ye Muyu opened the curtain and called out to Old Woman Ye.

Old Madam Ye heard her voice and jumped down from the ox cart. She put the basket on her back where she was sitting and walked over quickly.. “I can’t be freeloading at your in-laws ‘house, right?”

Chapter 272: Stupid Look

“By the way, I got quite a lot of Soft Fragrance Cakes. Speaking of which, they’re really delicious. They’re even more delicious than the ones you made before.”

“Of course. Daughter, your cooking is also very delicious.” After Old Madam Ye spoke the truth, she quickly added.

Ye Muyu could not help but smile when she saw Old Madam Ye’s ‘stupid look’. She still remembered that Old Madam Ye was the one who liked to speak the truth and annoyed many people in the village.

“It’s fine as long as it’s delicious.” Ye Muyu was not surprised. The Xie family’s Soft Fragrance Cake was baked in the oven, while she steamed it in a pot. Naturally, it wasn’t as fragrant as the baked cake.

“You should go back early. I will accompany Ziluo to the county tomorrow. If you come, just come to me.”

Old Madam Ye waved her hand. “Alright, alright. You guys go back quickly.

When we have enough people, we will take the ox cart back.”

“By the way, I’ll make more of the bean paste you mentioned.”

“Okay, then be careful.” After Ye Muyu finished talking to Old Woman Ye, the carriage left.

Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo sat at the side and looked at her with bright eyes.

“What’s wrong?” Ye Muyu then looked at the two children. ‘Well, their clothes weren’t dirty, so that’s not bad.’

“Mother, the Zhuge Lock I made has been sold!” Chu Jin danced with excitement.

“My tiger Zhuge Lock is the best seller!”

“Mother, my Butterfly Zhuge Lock is also not bad, but I made too little.” Chu Ziluo added.

“Anyway, my Tiger Zhuge Lock is sold out first,” Chu Jin said smugly. He did not care about the results of the others. In any case, he had achieved his goal.

“Oh? What are the prices?” Although he had guessed that this kind of toy would sell well, there was a difference between guessing and reality.

“Tiger Zhuge Lock costs 500 copper coins per set,” Chu Jin said. “Could it be that the price is different for different styles?”

“It’s all the same,” Chu Jin said straightforwardly.

Ye Muyu suddenly laughed when she heard this. Chu Jin did not understand why his mother was laughing. Anyway, he was really happy that his Zhuge Suo had made money. His mother must be happy for him too, Chu Jin thought happily.

“I sold 25 sets this time.”

“Uncle Xing went back after selling what he had. He said that he wanted to make more and that he would go to the neighboring county to sell it in two days.”

Of course, Chu Xing wanted to take advantage of this popularity to sell more Zhuge Locks.

Each of them cost 500 copper coins, and the cost was about 100 copper coins.

The income from the Zhuge Lock was over 12 strings of coins!

It was more than five times the income of the other toys combined.

Not only that, Chu Xing's eldest brother, Chu Xueqin, and second brother, Chu Dongyu, also had more than ten sets of Zhuge Locks in their hands, and there were more than ten sets at home.

Originally, Chu Xing thought that the forty sets of Zhuge Locks he had made in twenty days would be enough to sell.

Now, it seemed that he had completely underestimated the allure of Zhuge Suo.

"Mother, I won't be going to the county tomorrow. I'm going to make more Zhuge Locks at home. Uncle Xing said that if I show my skills, I'll get half of the money they earn," Chu Jin said happily.

"Not bad," Ye Muyu patted his head and praised. "Lil' Jin is great."

Chu Jin laughed even more after receiving her praise.

Ye Muyu asked the child to play at the side.

She looked at Chu Heng and asked in a low voice, "About Ah Xing's business with Xiao Jin..." "What do you think?"

"Chu Heng leaned against the wall of the carriage, his handsome face slightly lowered..

## Chapter 273: Dividing the Silver

He was still holding the Mencius book in his hand. The slightly shaky carriage did not affect his reading.

Ye Muyu smiled. Of course, that was not what she wanted to ask.

However, Chu Heng had to answer her like that. Could it be that he wanted her to say it on purpose?

“I want to talk about Xiao Jin and Ah Xing splitting the money.” Ye Muyu asked tentatively.

Chu Heng raised his head and met her gaze. His deep eyes were no longer cold, but filled with gentleness.

“I’ve already told Ah Xing about this. He insists on doing this because he thinks that I taught Zhuge Suo to Xiao Jin. He thinks that I’m just finding an excuse to help him. He doesn’t want to take advantage of me, so he insists on a 50 – 50 split. He doesn’t even need Xiao Jin to pay for the wood.”

“Then should we just accept it?” Ye Muyu also knew that Xiao Jin was just a child. In the eyes of the Chu Family, Chu Heng was helping Chu Xing.

“Yes, we’ll accept it. If there’s a way to earn money in the future, I’ll just bring him along.” Chu Heng nodded.

Ye Muyu knew that he had already thought of this.

She just did not know how he would deal with those people in the clan.

However, she did not plan to ask about it anymore.

“By the way, did Lu Chuan find out anything about Lilt Jin being almost kidnapped?” Ye Muyu asked.

“He roughly got some information. Those kidnappers came out to kidnap Xiao Jin because they took money from others.”

“But when he continued to ask, there was no news. I believe that the county government will interrogate them after this competition. They will find out sooner or later.”

Ye Muyu caught the main point of his words and frowned. “Are they deliberately targeting our family?”

“That’s not the case. It’s this group of people who are planning to kidnap children between the ages of five and seven, who have strong bodies and come from ordinary families.”

“And that money seems to be given every once in a while.” “I’m afraid the kidnapper this time won’t be simple.”

Chu Heng’s expression became much more solemn.

Ye Muyu also understood the danger involved. There might be someone behind these kidnappers.

They returned home.

Madam Hu and Nanya were both at home.

By the time Ye Muyu and the rest reached home, the hot water in the house had already been boiled and kept warm in the pot.

It was still early, so the two of them had not had dinner yet.



Ye Muyu asked Madam Hu to prepare dinner.

She filled the water for the two children and went to bathe first.

Ye Muyu went to the study room to ask Chu Heng to take a shower. Chu Heng looked up. "Are you done?"

"Not yet. Go take a bath first. It'll be dark after you're done. You still have to read. I can bathe later. Stop dawdling," Ye Muyu said. "The water will get cold soon."

Only then did Chu Heng rush to take a shower.

After Chu Heng was done cleaning up, he entered the study room with Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo.

They were all in the county today, and it was still early. Chu Jin needed to complete the homework assigned by the teacher.

Chu Ziluo also wanted to listen to Chu Heng's lecture to teach her how to read.

Ye Muyu came out after washing up and wrapped her wet hair with a long towel.

When she went out, she saw Madam Hu waiting at the door.

Seeing that she had come out, he quickly reached out and took the towel that covered her long hair.

"Madam, your health is not good. You should have washed your hair during the day when the weather is the hottest. Now, you can only dry it earlier. This servant will help you. Let's go to the house first."

"Nenya, bring the heater from the kitchen over."

Ye Muyu was brought into the east wing and sat down by the bed. Madam Hu asked Nenya to place the heater on the table beside the window..

Chapter 274: God of Fortune

“Come here, NENYA. Help Mother hold her hair.” Madam Hu waved at her.

NENYA responded and went forward to hug her hair. She subconsciously placed her palm down and held the thin cloth that was wrapped around her hair with the back of her hand to prevent her rough skin from scratching the thin cloth.

Madam Hu held YE MUYU’S shoulders and waist, letting her lie back. Her hair was straight and she placed it on the bed.

“Madam, please lie down for a while. Wait for this servant to wipe away the water droplets on your hair. Then, you can sit up.”

YE MUYU touched her hair. “Actually, you don’t have to go through so much trouble. Just wipe it casually. It’s fine as long as it doesn’t drip.”

Madam Hu heard her say this and did not agree. She quickly shook her head and said, “No, Madam. Your body is not good. If you suffer from the cold, I’m afraid you will have to take more medicine.”

“Besides, Master just came to instruct this servant not to let you catch a cold. Leave the matter of drying your hair to this servant and NENYA.” As Madam Hu spoke, she had already opened the thin cloth wrapped around YE MUYU’S long hair. She then took out a dry cloth that she had prepared beforehand from the cabinet and wiped it carefully.

NENYA took the stove from the kitchen and placed it beside YE MUYU.

She then used her other hand to gently use the fan to fan out hot air toward YE MUYU’S long hair. Madam Hu could use this hot air to dry her hair faster.

As for the stove that contained the charcoal, it had three layers of inner metal gauze. It seemed to be crudely made, but not a single bit of ash would float out. It had to be said that the ancients had their own wisdom. Although there was no hairdryer, there were other ways to dry hair.

Ye Muyu was not used to having two people serve her in order to dry her hair. However, she remembered that it was Chu Heng's order. With how much that man cared about her health, even if she refused, the man would not listen.

Instead of wasting her breath, it was better to cooperate and deal with them earlier. She would just reward the two of them more.

After all, she had to take medicine when she caught a cold, and that medicine was not cheap.

Ye Muyu would talk to Madam Hu from time to time. "No one from home came today, right?"

Today was the Dragon Boat Festival. In previous years, there would definitely be guests visiting. This year, there was the female art competition, disrupting the habits of previous years.

"Madam, there is. This afternoon, Madam Zhang's maiden family's eldest son, came to give dumplings. There are also people from the Madam Wang's maiden family." Madam Hu's answer surprised Ye Muyu.

Did Eldest Sister-in-law and Second Sister-in-law's family send dumplings to the family?

This was a little strange. In the past, she did not have much friendship with the two families, unless she met them at the old residence and talked for a while.

"Did you return the favor?"

"Yes, Madam. According to your instructions, this servant has returned ten dumplings, a packet of brown sugar, and a packet of tea leaves to the two families," Madam Hu replied.

Ye Muyu thought, 'No matter what the other party wants to do, we have to return the courtesy. I don't owe them anything. Even if they were to say that they're relatives, the reason is a little far-fetched.'

In fact, Ye Muyu was thinking too much this time. The Zhang and Wang families were surprised by the fact that their daughter had been earning money for five to six months. On top of that, when they returned from the county, they happened to meet Chu Xing and heard about the Zhuge Lock's earnings from him.

Everyone in the village knew that Chu Xing was the first to sell the Zhuge Lock.

Because of the incident of falling into the water, gossip quickly spread. It was rare for the villagers to gossip, so they dug out the cause and effect. The details were probably more than what Ye Muyu knew.

Therefore, when they heard that the Zhuge Lock could be sold for money, the two families instantly felt that Chu Heng's family was the God of Fortune..

Chapter 275: Helping Someone Wipe Their Hair For The First Time

Only then did they thicken their skin and use the excuse of giving gifts to build a good relationship with Chu Heng first. If their relationship was good in the future, they would be taken care of.

Soon, Madam Hu dried Ye Muyu's hair until it was half dry.

Ye Muyu sat up as well. Looking at her long hair in the mirror, she could not help but mutter, "My hair seems to have grown a little longer."

"What's wrong? Do you think your hair is too long?" Chu Heng's sudden voice startled her.

She regained her composure and turned to look at him. "When did you come in? I heard Lil' Jin memorizing his homework."

“He’s just reciting it for Ziluo. Ziluo knows a lot of words now. I thought you should be done bathing, so I came out to take a look.” Chu Heng reached out and took the thin cloth from Madam Hu’s hand, and naturally helped her dry her hair.

“Go wash up.” Chu Heng said to the two of them.

Madam Hu was already used to this. As long as the master she served was kind and honest to them, she was satisfied.

Naturally, she would not overstep her boundaries and reveal any unnecessary expressions that would cause the master to dislike her.

“Yes, Master.”

After Madam Hu finished speaking, she waved at Nanya and took away the used cloth and stove.

“Wait!” Ye Muyu called out to Madam Hu.

“Madam?” Madam Hu retreated and stood beside her.

“About the hand cream you made with me before, how and take some out and try it out.” Ye Muyu said.

Nanya next to Madam Hu subconsciously looked down at her palm and thought of the cream that Muyu had made. It was smooth and fragrant. When she rubbed it on her hand, her skin became much more tender. She had only heard of it from a wealthy family in the county before, but she had never used it before.

‘Madam is really good,’ Nanya thought to herself.

After Madam Hu was stunned for a moment, she knew that it was a reward from the Madam. She hurriedly took Nanya and bowed. “Thank you for your consideration, Madam. This servant will go and try it out in a while.” “Go, there’s still hot water in the pot. You guys wash up too.”

“Yes, this servant will take her leave.”

Madam Hu retreated with Nanya.

In an instant, only the two of them were left in the room. Ye Muyu looked in the mirror and saw that Chu Heng’s movements were a little stiff, much more stiff than his cooking skills.

This surprised Ye Muyu, who had always thought that Chu Heng was all-rounded. She asked, “You don’t know how to dry your hair?” A man who could even cook so well did not know how to dry one’s hair.

Ye Muyu thought too much.

She felt the hand on her head stop. After a while, Chu Heng’s slightly stiff voice sounded, “I haven’t dried anyone’s hair before. I’ll get it after a few more times.”

Ye Muyu was slightly stunned. She did not expect Chu Heng to answer her like that. For a moment, she felt her cheeks burning. It seemed that Chu Heng was the only man who had wiped her hair in her two lives.

She reached out to touch her face and felt that she was happy because she was valued by others. This was a kind of happiness that did not have any ambiguous atmosphere. After all, it was very rare to be treated sincerely by someone.

“Thank you.” Ye Muyu looked up at him sincerely.

Chu Heng looked at her bright eyes, not knowing whether to be happy or sad.

If it was a little awkward before, after all, only the husband could touch a woman’s hair, let alone dry her hair. In the book, only a couple who were close to each other would do this. He could not help but think too much.

His ears turned red.

He was looking forward to Ye Muyu saying that she would... say the things he wanted to hear.

Obviously, he was thinking too much.

"You're welcome." Chu Heng reached out and straightened Ye Muyu's face. Then, he wiped her hair with a blank face..

Chapter 276: Arousing Suspicion

"Hmm?" Ye Muyu keenly sensed that his mood had changed. He seemed to be unhappy. Did she say something wrong?

"Are you unhappy?"

Hearing Ye Muyu's concerned words, Chu Heng's frustration was soothed by the spring breeze. He instantly calmed down and his mood improved.

"No," Chu Heng replied. His hand movements were not slow, and his movements slowly became more practiced and gentle.

"Oh right, there's something I haven't told you." Chu Heng thought of something and said.

Ye Muyu was using a self-made skin cream to rub on her body. It was made of ordinary materials, so the effect was naturally not good.

However, compared to not using it, the effect was much better. It could barely reach the lower average level sold in the county.

She did not mind. When she had more money on hand, she would consider skincare and other things that cost money.

“What is it?” Ye Muyu asked casually.

“It seems like Tang Rou is quite capable. If you meet her in the future, you can’t underestimate her. Every time I find someone to investigate her, she’ll deliberately avoid it. I originally thought she was fine, but every time I guess something related to her, I can always find evidence to prove that it has nothing to do with her.” When Chu Heng mentioned Tang Rou, his expression was cold, and there was even a sense of uncontrollable suspicion.

Hearing Tang Rou’s name again, Ye Muyu did not expect it to come from Chu Heng. She saw his brows furrow in the mirror and asked curiously, “Could she even lie to you?”

“What if those things have nothing to do with her?”

“Impossible.” Chu Heng was very confident in his intuition.

“Why?” It was not that Ye Muyu did not believe it, but that she found it unbelievable. Although Tang Rou’s motives were a bit dirty and she liked to scheme, in her opinion, she was not as smart as Chu Heng.

In the end, Tang Rou was more of a scheming woman. Chu Heng quickly guessed that Ye Muyu had been reborn, but Tang Rou did not suspect anything...

Wait, could it be that Tang Rou had already guessed it?

Ye Muyu suddenly became alert and was on guard against Tang Rou.

It was also because the other party had easily decided on the marriage and escaped that she did not take Tang Rou to heart. After all, Chu Heng himself did not take that person to heart.



She did not expect such a powerful person to appear right under his nose. "Is Tang Rou still in the county?" Is Lilt Jin's accident related to her?"

"I investigated it, but It has nothing to do with her. Don't you think it's strange? My intuition tells me that she can't be unrelated to this matter," Chu Heng said calmly.

"He probably used a method so that Lu Chuan couldn't find a loophole."

"But in this world, there is no such thing as perfection. Going too far is as bad as falling short." Chu Heng let go of her hair and reached out to rub her shoulders. "Anyway, you have to be careful. I trust you. Don't let anything happen to the child. I will take care of this person."

"You don't need my help?" Ye Muyu felt that women understood women better.

Moreover, Tang Rou had already hurt her own child. She could not treat her as a dispensable existence.

"You don't have to be so polite if you meet her." 'However, I won't let her have the chance to appear in front of you again.'

Chu Heng did not say the last sentence out loud.

Ye Muyu saw his firm expression, but he did not seem to be under any pressure. It was obvious that he had a plan in mind.

She did not ask any more questions. With her understanding of Chu Heng, if he had a way to deal with Tang Rou, she would probably see the result soon. She did not need to ask any more questions..

Chapter 277: Filial Piety and Reason

"Alright, go to the study and check the two children's homework. It's getting late, so go to bed early." Ye Muyu stood up and pushed Chu Heng.

Chu Heng soon left the room and entered the study.

Ye Muyu entered the two children's room first and changed the bedsheets inside.

She placed them in the wooden basin in the courtyard and planned to wash them the next day.

After the two children were done changing, it was time for her room.

The next morning, Lu Chuan left the house very early.

When Ye Muyu got up, Madam Hu had prepared breakfast as usual.

The family sat in the central room and ate breakfast. The breakfast was simple, and it was all rice dumplings that relatives had given yesterday.

Every family had different tastes, so naturally, the taste was average.

However, most of them had less filling and more glutinous rice. After all, the villagers liked to make big dumplings. Ye Muyu's small dumplings were an exception.

There were many fillings, including sesame, peanuts, whole red dates, brown sugar, rock sugar, and even meat fillings. However, there was only a small piece of meat in the meat fillings, and most of it was glutinous rice.

Ye Muyu did not eat much in the morning. She took a bite of the meat filling and said, "Although there's not much meat, I didn't expect it to be so fragrant. Is this made with pork fat?"

"I wonder who made it?"

Chu Jin quickly raised his hand. "Mother, I know. This is made by Fifth Aunt's family. Didn't Fifth Aunt ask you at the door two days ago what kind of dumplings you are making this year?"

Ye Muyu suddenly remembered this after being reminded by the child.

Before the Dragon Boat Festival, Madam Qian had been helping to deliver food and water next door. Chu Xing's house was already half-done.

It would probably be done in another month.

From time to time, Madam Qian would come over to talk to her, but most of the time, she would not enter the door. She would just gossip at the door and not delay her work.

"Fifth Aunt's cooking is not bad," Ye Muyu praised.

"Mother," Chu Ziluo looked up at her. "I still prefer your cooking."

"I also like Mother's cooking. Other people's food isn't very delicious." Although Chu Jin was saying this, he was not slow in eating the dumplings.

Ye Muyu looked at him and deliberately raised her eyebrows. "Didn't you say the ones by others are not as delicious? it looks like you like them."

"Mother, we can't waste food. Father will punish me." The last sentence was a little soft, but at least he had the courage to say it in front of Chu Heng. It could be seen that after spending a lot of time with his father, the feeling of estrangement was much less.

"What if Mother says you don't have to eat it if you don't like it?" Ye Muyu asked

calmly.

Chu Jin looked up at her in confusion. After struggling for a long time, he could not hold it in any longer. He looked at Chu Heng.” Father, the book says that Meng Yizi asked about filial piety. Confucius said, ‘Don’t disobey.’ It means that you shouldn’t disobey your parents’ wishes. However, there’s another saying: Save a mouthful when you’re full, and you’ll have a whole pot when you’re hungry.”

“It means that people should save food and not waste it.”

“Then what should I do now?”

Ye Muyu did not expect that her probing words would make her son speak about the dilemma between reason and filial piety. She could not help but sigh. This child had indeed been studying hard during this period of time.

In the past, it was already good enough for him to memorize the books within the books. Why would he quote the classics and use them in reality? “You’re right. The two are contradictory.” Chu Heng nodded with satisfaction.

“However, you have to ask your mother for the answer. When it comes to filial piety, the main point is your mother. As for the reason, it’s up to you.”

Chu Jin looked at Ye Muyu..

Chapter 278: It’s Not Good to Test

“Mother, what should I do?” Chu Jin scratched his head in annoyance. He was not someone who liked to complicate things, so when he heard Chu Heng’s words, he felt that his mother would definitely give him an answer and not make it difficult for him.

Ye Muyu wanted to hear his real thoughts, in case he got used to eating good food and disliked ordinary food.

Hearing this, she smiled gently. "Lil' Jin, Mother was just testing you. Mother doesn't want you to waste food. Do you understand?"

"Mother will work hard to be a reasonable person. This way, you won't be in a difficult position."

Chu Jin understood, but he did not quite understand.

"Mother, so you said that on purpose just now. Fortunately, I didn't intend to waste food. It's actually very delicious. Why would I throw it away?" He was very straightforward and did not seem reluctant at all.

As for the parts he did not understand, he was not someone who would hide his words in his heart. Naturally, he would ask whatever he wanted to ask. "Mother, you're so good. Why do you still want to learn?"

"What do you mean by being reasonable?"

Ye Muyu shook her head with a smile. "There's a lot of knowledge in this. Ask your father later."

"Alright then." Chu Jin took a big bite of the rice dumpling. He chewed it carefully and swallowed it. "Anyway, I like my mother."

"If you want to ask something next time, just ask me. There's no need to test me."

"It's not good to test me. I don't like people doubting my sincerity." He shook his head as if he was serious.

Ye Muyu looked at the child who was getting more and more handsome. She had to admit that he had indeed improved. It also reminded her that there was no need to test her family. Family should be the most trustworthy existence in the world. She had not thought through it as a child.

“Alright.” There was no need to say anything else. Ye Muyu reflected on herself, and the atmosphere in the family became better.

Chu Heng saw that the two children had eaten two big rice dumplings and lifted his hand to take the dumplings away.

“You’ve eaten enough. You won’t be able to digest them properly if you eat too much.”

“If you’re hungry, have some porridge and pickles.”

Chu Heng was the head of the family, so Chu Ziluo and Chu Jin did not dare to object. Besides, the two rice dumplings were already a lot. They were still young and could not eat too much.

After breakfast, with Madam Hu helping to clean up the dishes, Ye Muyu was free. She had a headache about how to finish the hundreds of rice dumplings at home. If she left them for too long, they would go bad.

Even if it was placed in a jar and sealed in a well, it would only last for two to three days at most.

The other families in the village did not have Ye Muyu’s worries as most of the elders were there. Chu Heng had a special situation because he was a scholar.

Chu Heng knew many people and many were also willing to befriend him.

When it came to festivals, the gifts he gave out and received were both a lot.

However, there were not many people at home.

No matter how much he ate, he could not finish it.

“Madam, why don’t you send some to the old mansion? The taste of the dumplings returned by the students in the county is always different from that of the countryside. The old mansion won’t dislike it.”

“Other than that, there’s also Madam’s maiden family. It’s a pity to waste it.”

There were over a hundred dumplings, but even if they ate them for two days straight, they could only consume thirty at most.

However, it was different for the old residence and her mother’s house. There were many people. For example, if one person ate four a day, the two families could consume 70 to 80 a day.

Considering that they had some dumplings at home, even if they only ate some a day, they would not waste it.

“Then pick out the dumplings given by the Xie family, the dumplings returned by the students, and the dumplings given by the other scholars..”

Chapter 279: The Situation

“Yes, Madam.” Madam Hu had already washed the dishes. She wiped her hands on her apron and walked to the cutting board. She picked out the rice dumplings from the comb and divided them into three portions.

Fortunately, when she was in charge of storing them, she had categorized them, so she could distinguish them now.

After choosing the dumplings, Ye Muyu called Chu Heng and Zhang Shu to send the dumplings to the old mansion and Second Brother.

When Chu Heng returned, he met Chu Xing, who was carrying wood.

“Ah Xing, please help me look after Lil’ Jin today. He doesn’t want to go to the county anymore. He’s very curious about you selling the Zhuge Lock.”

“Brother Heng? I see. Sure, no problem. Lil’ Jin is quite sensible and won’t run around. Coincidentally, I bought some new wood.”

After Chu Xing found out that Zhuge Lock could earn him money, he went back to his clan and found some of his close brothers to help make the Zhuge Locks.

With more people, he found more wood.

He would need to spend a lot of time just to paint.

The Zhuge Lock was very expensive, so he could earn money no matter what. He could only say that making one more would earn him more money.

“Yeah, but don’t be too ostentatious. It’s easy to attract people’s attention,” Chu Heng warned.

“Brother Heng, I know. Are you still going to the county to watch the competition today?” Chu Xing nodded.

“I heard that Brother Lin’s niece, Qingxiang, is doing very well. Ziluo is already in the top 100 at such a young age. In another two years, she might even be in the top 10.” Chu Xing had earned money and felt that everything was pleasing to the eye. Anyone with a discerning eye could see that he was happy.

“Then you can go back. I’ll accompany your sister-in-law to the county,” Chu Heng said.

By the time Chu Heng returned, Ye Muyu had already packed the carriage.

This time, they only brought Zhang Shu to drive the carriage. Hu Shi, Nanya, and Zhang Cong stayed at home.



An hour later, they arrived at the county.

The number of people was still the same as yesterday. It was not chaotic, and clearly more orderly.

After entering the city gate, they once again parked the carriage in the courtyard of the first branch in the county.

It was not long before the competition, so the whole family went to the competition venue first.

Today, Madam Liu and Chu Zhiwen stayed in the courtyard and did not come over. Chu Lin was waiting at the city gate for his uncle's family. Because of the Wang family's incident yesterday, the Lin family said that Old Master Lin would also come.

Since they had received the letter and it was about the only daughter of the Lin family, Madam Liu naturally had to let her son go over to guard her in case he missed it. One had to know that her father was not young anymore, and his legs were not agile.

In the morning, they would compete in the tea ceremony.

During the competition, Chu Heng had left twice and by the time he returned, Chu Ziluo had already finished her match.

After picking up the child, Chu Heng did not return to the first branch's courtyard lived.

He was informed by Xie Yu's people to meet at the Fragrance Restaurant.

Chu Heng stood by the street, waiting for Ye Muyu to come over.

"Are we going back to the courtyard now?" Ye Muyu held Chu Ziluo's hand and saw Lu Chuan standing behind Chu Heng. He must have heard about the Wang family.

Chu Heng's gaze fell on her. "Lu Chuan will accompany you back later. I'll go to the Fragrance Restaurant to see Xie Yu. You can ask Lu Chuan directly about the Wang family. He already knows everything."

"Eh?" Ye Muyu was a little surprised. She had thought that she had found out about the grudge between the two families, but now it seemed that she had already thought of a way to resolve the matter between the two families. It was much faster than she had imagined.

Although she was surprised, she did not show it on her face. She nodded lightly. "Okay, go ahead. Don't drink too much. It's easy to get into trouble with too many people."

"Alright." Warmth flashed in Chu Heng's eyes.

Lu Chuan waved his hand and nodded..

Chapter 280: So That's How It Is

He protected Ye Muyu and her daughter and went to meet up with Madam Zhang, Madam Wang, Chu Qingxiang, and Chu Qingyu.

Madam Zhang saw that Chu Heng did not come over. She stood on her tiptoes and looked over. She asked curiously, "Where is Old Third going? Is he not coming back with us?"

"The Third Young Master of the Xie family is looking for him. But sister-in-law, there's good news about the Wang family." Ye Muyu did not say much.

As for why Xie Yu was looking for Chu Heng, she did not know, so she did not mention it.

When Madam Zhang heard Xie Yu's name, her eyes lit up, but she also knew that she could not climb up to the Xie family. Moreover, even if she wanted to have a relationship with the Xie family, it would be to build a good relationship with the Xie family's ladies, not Xie Yu.

Madam Zhang thought through the details and did not force it.

However, the matter of the Wang family made her especially curious,

“Let’s go back quickly. Father and Mother must be waiting anxiously.”

The few of them returned to the courtyard together. They saw that there was already an ox cart in the backyard. Madam Zhang recognized it at a glance.

“Isn’t this uncle’s ox cart?”

As they spoke, they had already walked out of the central room.

Liu Hanlai’s loving voice came from the room.

“Uncle. ”

“Grandpa.”

Madam Zhang went in first. Chu Qingxiang took the lead, and the other children followed behind her.

Today, other than the three girls, the boys were all studying at home and did not come.

Ye Muyu followed him into the house and saw the old man sitting at the head of the table. His hair was white, and he looked kind and kind. He was thin and held a tobacco pipe in his hand. Beside him was a basket with a lot of wild mushroom grains in it. There was dew on it, which showed that it was very fresh. He could not see what was below, but it was definitely a mountain product that could not be found in Xingshui Village.

Beside the old man sat Liu Cheng and his wife. Liu Jiao had also come. Compared to yesterday, she looked even more haggard, and her eyes were a little dark.

Seeing Ye Muyu come in, she immediately stood up excitedly.

Even the old man, Liu Hanlai, looked at her.

Ye Muyu knew that Liu Jiao was excited to see Lu Chuan standing behind her.

Her expression remained calm. She nodded at the old man and said, "Mother, my husband said that Lu Chuan knows about the situation of the Wang family. Why don't we let him talk about it? We can solve this matter as soon as possible. We don't have to worry about it."

"Really?" Madam Liu was also very surprised. How could she not see the worry in her father's eyes? He just did not want her to be implicated in this matter, so he deliberately held back and did not say anything. If he really did not care, he wouldn't have come today.

"Lu Chuan, what's going on? Tell me quickly."

Lu Chuan said in a clear voice, "Old Madam, this servant first went to Young Master Wang Chuan to ask about the situation. After learning about it, I went to my Master's connections and asked the Wang family's butler what exactly happened."

"Who knew that Butler Wang told this servant that the Third Young Master of

Landlord Wang's family had never asked anyone to ask for silver. He also did not know that there would be leftover deerskin, and he would also not know that Young Master Wang Chuan had used the leftovers to make a pair of boots."

"Hearing this news, this servant knows that things might be different from what we thought."

"Then I went back to find Young Master Wang Chuan and confirmed that the person in charge of this matter was Young Master Wang's follower, Lu Hu." "This servant then inquired about this Lu Hu."

“After spending a few hours, we found out that Lu Hu was only running errands for the Third Young Master of Landlord Wang’s family and was not a servant of the family.”

“After that, I went to look for Lu Hu. After interrogating Lu Hu, I found out that he owed the casino thirty taels of silver because of gambling. Coincidentally, he noticed Wang Chuan and his father talking about the shoes, which was why he thought of the plan..”