

Peasant 321

Chapter 321: Sister-in-law, You Are Different From What I Imagined

Xie Yu was a young man like a jade. Coupled with his young age, he looked immature and full of youthful aura. Ye Muyu subconsciously treated him as a younger brother.

On the other hand, Du Heng was obviously at the best age for men, and it was easy for people to have a good impression of him.

“Sister-in-law, you’re different from what I imagined.” Du Heng walked to the table opposite Chu Heng and sat down.

“How different?” The one who asked this question was Chu Heng. He had a threatening look in his eyes. Du Heng could not help but touch the tip of his nose.

He thought to herself, Why is Ah Heng so protective of Sister-in-law? Didn’t he go back to school because of Sister-in-law a few months ago?’

Besides, at that time, it seemed that Ah Heng only came home once every three months.

Although Du Heng was confused, Ye Muyu was different from what he had imagined. He naturally would not think about their relationship like before.

“Sister-in-law is much more beautiful than I imagined.” Du Heng instantly flattered.

Chu Heng nodded in satisfaction.

Ye Muyu saw the interaction between the two of them. She could understand Du Heng’s straightforward praise. She restrained the joy of being praised and nodded lightly. “Young Master Du, you flatter me.”

“Sister-in-law, I’m not flattering you. You look different from the girls from the countryside.”

“I’m not saying that country girls are bad, but the environment they live in has caused them to be ignorant. There were some country girls I met in the past who were magnanimous, but after knowing my identity, they always felt restrained. I was too embarrassed to continue talking to them in case they became more nervous.” Du Heng scratched his head.

“Because you’re from two different worlds.” Ye Muyu nodded.

“It’s also thanks to my husband’s guidance that I was able to broaden my horizons. Everyone will grow.” Ye Muyu’s last sentence was defending the girl who did not have a good family background.

Good girls did not matter where they came from. Rich families also had vicious young ladies, and there were also ignorant evil women in the countryside. Whether a person was good or bad had nothing to do with their status.

“People from two different worlds...That’s a new way of saying it.” Du Heng rubbed his chin and pondered over this sentence. The more he pondered, the more he felt that it was full of meaning.

Chu Heng saw that the two of them had gone off talking.

He coughed lightly to attract Ye Muyu’s attention.

“I’m hungry,” Chu Heng said calmly when he saw her look over and met her puzzled gaze.

“Wait a moment, it’s almost done.” Ye Muyu retracted her gaze, placed the vegetables into the soup pot, and began to cook.

After a while, a fragrance wafted out.

“What fresh food is this?” Du Heng also realized that Chu Heng was jealous.

After laughing secretly, he restrained his smile to avoid angering this friend. He grinned and shifted his gaze to the red bean milk custard that Chu Heng was eating.

He was instantly very interested.

Nenya received Ye Muyu's instructions and quickly served him a small bowl.

"Young Master Du, please enjoy." After Nenya served the red bean milk custard, she left and went to the table beside Chu Ziluo to wait.

Du Heng ate a little with a spoon and his eyes lit up. "What is this? It's so sweet."

"Milk." Chu Heng answered first, obviously not wanting Ye Muyu to pay attention to Du Heng.

Du Heng did not mind. His attention was on the food, so he finished a small bowl of red bean milk custard in two or three bites.

He also knew that there was not much left, so he did not want more. "I've been buying pastries from Third Young Master's place every day for the past two days. They're so delicious that they're selling like crazy.."

Chapter 322: Prepare Another Lunch

"The food made with this milk is also delicious. As expected of sister-in-law's skills."

"However, these days, there seem to be other merchants asking about the craftsmanship of the Soft Fragrance Cakes and where the Xie family learnt came from. In the future, if Sister-in-law makes fresh food, it's best not to let outsiders know, especially this food made with milk. It's even better than the Soft Fragrance Cake."

“But don’t worry too much. Sister-in-law can directly sell this food made from milk to the Third Young Master of the Xie family. The Xie family isn’t that easy to bully. You can even make a profit by selling it to them.”

“Where did you get this information?” Chu Heng glanced at him.

“My father told me. Although my father doesn’t run a food business, he has a lot of connections. Many shopkeepers in the county have been questioned, but the Xie family doesn’t seem to be worried. I know that this matter has something to do with Sister-in-law, so I deliberately asked around.”

“It seems like a passing merchant from the prefecture saw that the Soft

Fragrance Cake business was so good and wanted to learn the craft directly.” “I understand. If there is any other news, remember to let me know,” Chu Heng muttered.

Du Heng saw that his expression had become much more serious, and he knew that his friend was concerned about this matter.

It made sense. If it was a family with more power, they would not necessarily go to the Xie family but Ye Muyu.

After all, she did not have any status and was easy to manipulate.

The Xie family had some background. As long as they acted fast enough, they would have made a breakthrough with Ye Muyu. When the time came, they would return to the capital city with the recipe. After the Xie family knew the news, others could not stop them. After all, even if the other party was not afraid of the Xie family, they would find it troublesome.

This was not good news.

Ye Muyu saw that Chu Heng’s mood was obviously not good because of this.

She opened her mouth, but seeing Du Heng there, she decided to wait until she was alone with Chu Heng.

“Alright, it’s time to eat. You guys haven’t eaten yet, right? Don’t you have the seasonal examination in the afternoon? Eat quickly and rest for a while.” Ye Muyu was not too worried. It was not something life-threatening. At most, she would just give the recipe to the other party. The market was so big that it could not be eaten up by the Xie family and them.

It was not something that could not be resolved.

Ye Muyu was not a person who would worry about nothing, so she naturally would not worry about something that had not happened.

“Sister-in-law, this dish smells so good. Your cooking skills are too good. I want to live in your house. My father even said that I have a picky mouth. It’s obvious that the chef at home is not good enough.” Du Heng did not even want to eat the sauced pork knuckle anymore. He just ate the dishes made by Ye Muyu.

“If Young Master Du likes it, I’ll send you lunch every afternoon?” Ye Muyu asked with a smile.

Du Heng’s character was good. If he did not treat Chu Heng sincerely, he would not have deliberately paid attention to those matters just because it had something to do with her. Now, he even rushed over to tell him.

“Can I?” Without waiting for Chu Heng to reject, Ye Muyu had already decided to prepare more lunch for Du Heng every day.

Chu Heng was speechless. Looking at Ye Muyu who was smiling like a flower, the food in front of him instantly lost its fragrance.

“Let’s eat.” Chu Heng knocked on the table with his finger and glared at Du

Hew

Du Heng laughed even more happily. He had never realized that Ah Heng had such a jealous personality.

Ye Muyu rubbed her nose and covered her slightly red ears with her long hair. She was about to turn around and eat at Ziluo's table.

She was pulled back by Chu Heng. The man insisted that she sit here..

Chapter 323: Casually

Being looked at by Du Heng with teasing eyes, Ye Muyu coughed lightly and calmly looked up at Chu Heng." Okay, hurry up and eat. I've eaten some at

Uncle Wang's house."

Chu Heng was satisfied. His slender fingers reluctantly let go of her soft sleeve.

Du Heng and Chu Heng both ate a lot.

Originally, Du Heng had brought the sauced pork knuckles for Ziluo and Ye Muyu. Chu Heng and Du Heng were already stuffed after eating Ye Muyu's oden.

"Burp!" Du Heng burped casually. He did not have any shame at all. Among the scholars, he was considered a special one.

"Sister-in-law, I'll have to trouble you with my lunch for the time being," he said as he stretched his body.

“Sister-in-law, Ah Heng, I won’t disturb you anymore.” Du Heng winked at the two of them. He rubbed his comfortable belly and walked out of the room. He paused. “By the way, Sister-in-law, did the other students see you when you came?”

“Hmm?” Ye Muyu looked up at him in confusion.

Du Heng touched his chin and muttered, “It’s nothing. When I came in, I thought I saw a figure flash past behind you. I didn’t see who it was.” “I know.” Chu Heng calmly picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea.

Du Heng and Ye Muyu both looked at him.

His eyes revealed a questioning expression.

“Tang Chuan,” Chu Heng looked at the two and said.

Ye Muyu frowned and Du Heng raised his eyebrows.

“It’s him huh? He’s indeed a pervert. Isn’t it good to be honest?” Du Heng suddenly smiled. “Then the dean will definitely be here soon. Ah Heng,

Du Heng obviously had a teasing look on his face as he watched a good show. He did not stay any longer and ran away after saying this, not giving Chu Heng a chance to deal with him.

“What’s going on?” Ye Muyu looked at Chu Heng after Du Heng left. But outsiders are not allowed to enter the school?”

“No, it’s just that...” Chu Heng rubbed his forehead helplessly. “The dean doesn’t like the smell of rouge and makeup on women, so he forbids women from entering the school.”

“Of course, except for the dormitory. Logically speaking, the dean wouldn’t care if the family members visited the dormitory, but someone deliberately complained. I’m going out for a while. You and Ziluo rest first.” Chu Heng stood up and left the room.

Ye Muyu was relieved to see that he was not in a hurry.

She got up and cleaned up the table. A water tank was in the courtyard, and Ziluo was helping her.

“Mother, where did father go?” Chu Ziluo looked out of the window, waiting for Chu Heng to return.

Today’s interaction made her feel very comfortable. Father was not as cold as she had imagined. It was just that he did not like to talk normally, right?

“He’s just going out to see the dean.” Ye Muyu did not brush it off and gave an answer that she thought was more likely.

In reality...

As Chu Heng walked out of the school building, he bumped into the dean, Zhang Yue, who had his hands behind his back and had an uncertain expression on his face.

Tang Chuan was beside him, but he looked a little depressed. He was definitely not in a good mood.

“Dean.” Chu Heng said.

” Chu Heng?” When Zhang Yue saw that it was Chu Heng, his face was filled with joy. It was completely different from before. “Chu Heng, why are you here?”

“I’m here for Tang Chuan.”

Tang Chuan, who was standing behind Zhang Yue, was forced to come with him after complaining. He was in a depressed mood. When he heard Chu Heng's words, he was even more shocked.

He thought Chu Heng would feel guilty after being caught by the dean.. In the end, the other party did not care about this at all and directly came to settle the score with him?

Chapter 324: A Good Saber

"Looking for me? Chu Heng, you brought a woman into the school. Even if you look for me, you won't be able to wash away this fact." Tang Chuan could not help but mock Zhang Yue.

"Is what Tang Chuan said true?" Zhang Yue asked.

"Yes, it's my wife and daughter. They came to the county to bring me lunch." Chu Heng nodded.

Zhang Yue said, "It seems like you've eaten. Have a good rest. There's still an exam in the afternoon. You did well this time. The teacher thinks highly of you."

"Thank you for your praise, Dean," Chu Heng replied.

Zhang Yue did not stay for long, but Tang Chuan was stunned by the dean's treatment.

Last time, he was directly demoted!

He had only met Tang Rou once at the door, but now, Chu Heng had brought two women with him, and he had not been reprimanded by the dean. He had only asked a casual question.

"Where are you going?" Chu Heng's eyes turned cold.

“What do you want to do?” Tang Chuan shivered and gathered his courage to glare at him.

“Do you want to know where Tang Rou is?”

“What is it? Do you know where Tang Rou is?” Tang Chuan looked at him warily, but in his heart, he cursed Tang Rou a thousand times. This woman actually dared to steal the family’s money and run away. If it was not for the fact that he always carried his money with him, he might not even be able to study.

If he found Tang Rou, he would skin her alive.

“The back alley of North Street,” Chu Heng replied.

“Why did you tell me?” Tang Chuan was also wary of Chu Heng.

“You hate Tang Rou, and so do I. Whether you want to believe me or not is up to you.” The news that Chu Heng had not told Ye Muyu was about Tang Rou.

Tang Rou had killed a person and escaped overnight.

The people that Xie Yu had sent out had been searching the entire time, but they could only roughly confirm a certain area. That person was still on North Street, but they could not find her. This made Chu Heng even more certain that the other party really had a lot of secrets.

And this secret seemed to be somewhat similar to his.

From the people on North Street, he found out that Tang Rou actually knew them and knew some things that had not happened yet. Although there were not many traces, Xie Yu thought about it and felt that it was a sudden thing. When he heard it, he was shocked. Those were all things that would happen in the future.

For example, the few big men on North Street would join the army in the future, and now they were in contact with retired soldiers they knew.

Those big men had just thought of this, and with their status as fugitives, they were very secretive. Even when they thought of this, Tang Rou was right.

That person who would betray the Valiant Army in the future, causing the defeat at Luoping Pass, and then causing General Shen's military power to be taken back, trapping him in the capital, and finally dying in an accident. Speaking of which, the big man named Zheng Xiao who died in North Street was the fuse that caused the decline of the General's Manor.

He knew that Tang Rou was not an ordinary person. He had asked her to get close to Zheng Xiao to probe the other party's secrets and also to use Tang Rou to deal with Zheng Xiao.

The two of them were not good people. If there was a conflict, it would be a good thing for him no matter who was in trouble.

Now it seemed that Zheng Xiao had actually fallen into the hands of this woman, Tang Rou?

Chu Heng narrowed his eyes. He increasingly felt that Tang Rou was a variable. This variable might be able to help him save those loyal officials in his previous life, and at the same time, eliminate the treacherous officials. If he used her well, she would be a good knife.

Tang Chuan was bound to get close to Tang Rou, so using him to find out about her was a good idea.

After Tang Chuan left, Chu Heng turned around and returned to the courtyard..

Chapter 325: Business Running

When he walked to the window of the school, he saw Ye Muyu and Chu Ziluo sitting in the room and reading a book. A smile appeared on his face.

"Ah Yu." Chu Heng pushed open the door and walked in.

Ye Muyu put down the book in her hand and turned to look at him. "Do you want to rest for a while? Ziluo and I will go back soon."

"It's okay. I'm not sleepy. You guys can read here. I'll read for a while too. You can go back once the exam starts," Chu Heng said.

"Alright then." Ye Muyu did not ask further since he was insistent. It seemed like nothing had happened.

Chu Heng took the book and sat on the soft couch, reading it seriously.

Chu Ziluo lowered her voice for fear of disturbing him.

Seeing this, Ye Muyu let her practice her calligraphy.

She was thinking about what kind of shop she should open. She wrote down a few types on the paper-book shop, clothing shop, jewelry shop, rouge shop.

Of the four shops, the two in the middle required a lot of goods and even more silver.

It was a secondary choice.

A bookshop and a rouge shop, both seemed to be fine.

"Choose a bookstore." Chu Heng had seen her writing. His slender fingers landed on the paper, and his thin lips opened slightly.

"Why?" Ye Muyu looked up at him.

"It's convenient to manage. Don't you like reading? The people who would go to bookstores are mostly students, and their backgrounds are clean."

"The people who come to the rouge shop are all women. It's easy to get along with them."

"No, it's complicated." Chu Heng shook his head, his attitude was surprisingly firm.

Complicated?

Was the human heart complicated or the identity complicated?

Ye Muyu pondered for a moment, thinking that Chu Heng meant both. "Alright then, let's choose a bookstore. I also want to collect some miscellaneous notes for Zi Luo to read."

"It's good for Ziluo to read more miscellaneous notes." It was rare for Chu Heng to agree. In the eyes of scholars, miscellaneous notes were an unrated book, no different from a storybook.

They were all man-made, so the authenticity was uncertain. The storybooks were more interesting, so more people read them. On the contrary, some editors preferred to use complicated vocabulary and some uncommon allusions. In addition, the style of writing was obscure and difficult to understand, so not many people read them.

However, Ye Muyu felt that what was written here was more authentic.

Because it was similar to what she had seen and heard, and even Chu Heng agreed, it was indeed suitable to teach children.

"You think so too?" Ye Muyu could not help but ask for confirmation. "Yes, these miscellaneous notes are indeed not bad." Chu Heng nodded. "Alright, but I haven't found a way to get the books..."

"I'll ask Lu Chuan to help you print some books," Chu Heng said.

“Can I go with you?” Ye Muyu asked.

She knew that in this era, she did not have any connections. If she suddenly went to find someone to discuss business, coupled with her identity as a woman, how could it go smoothly?

Since Chu Heng wanted to help, she would accept it.

If she treated him as an outsider, it would not be polite.

“If you want, sure.” Chu Heng nodded in agreement. “By the way, didn’t you start a business?”

“What do they usually transport?” Ye Muyu asked curiously.

Chu Heng put his palms together and closed the book. He did not hide anything. “It’s mainly to transport items from the Jiangnan area to the north. The capital is also developing recently.”

“Clothes, tea leaves, porcelain, fresh toys, food, etc.”

This was a big business. Ye Muyu was a little shocked and looked at Chu Heng with a trace of curiosity.. Could it be that Chu Heng did this business not just to earn money?

Chapter 326: Harmonious Coexistence

“What are you thinking about?” Chu Heng saw that her bright eyes were dull for a moment. It was obvious that she was thinking about something. He reached out and rubbed her long hair.

Ye Muyu noticed Chu Heng’s actions and her body stiffened. Although she was used to Chu Heng’s existence and even admired his character, this was the first time she was so close to a man.

She did not accept the fact that she already had a husband. She treated Chu Heng more as a companion, a companion with a closer relationship.

It was all because of their relationship that she thought they were close.

Chu Heng noticed her subconscious reaction and a dark light flashed in his dark pupils. He was a little disappointed, but only for a moment, he regained his composure and his attitude became more and more determined. He retracted his hand as if what he had done just now was unintentional.

“I think you’re doing business to prepare for the imperial examination in the future,” Ye Muyu said bluntly. She was keenly aware of the change in Chu Heng’s emotions.

She did not want to break the harmonious state of the two of them, so she tried to maintain it from time to time.

She subtly changed the topic and tried her best to care about Chu Heng.

How could Chu Heng not sense her thoughts? Thinking of the things he had experienced in his previous life, he suddenly had the thought of asking Ye Muyu for her opinion.

He was already certain that in his previous life, he only had responsibility for Madam Ye and no love.

Therefore, he did not care even when Madam Ye was waiting at home. He did not think that the other party was suffering because he gave the other party excellent dignity and respect. He did not lack any silver.

However, this life was obviously different.

Chu Heng lowered his eyes, hiding the deep emotions in his eyes.

“If I say yes, will you agree?” Chu Heng suddenly looked up at her and asked softly.

“It’s a good thing,” Ye Muyu said. “Why should I stop it?”

“The officialdom is like a battlefield. Perhaps the life of the rich that you want to live isn’t something that can only be achieved by entering the treacherous officialdom.” Chu Heng stared at her, not wanting to miss the slightest change of emotion in her eyes.

Ye Muyu suddenly smiled. It was not an exaggeration to describe her smile as a flower.

“Who said I only want to be a wealthy life? If I can pursue higher goals, I can strive to move forward. Why should I hesitate?”

Chu Heng was slightly shocked. She was in high spirits, and her confident and determined eyes gave him a great shock.

After a while, a big smile appeared on Chu Heng’s face, and the arrogance on his body was revealed in an instant.

Ye Muyu had never seen Chu Heng like this before. However, she felt that this was the real Chu Heng. Usually, he only wore a mask to live and did not show his true colors. This was the usual Chu Heng.

However, the real Chu Heng was full of pride, like a red plum blossom on the edge of a cliff. His temperament was so beautiful that people could not take their eyes off him.

Ye Muyu’s eyes flashed with surprise. She did not expect Chu Heng to surprise her again.

It seemed that we were indeed the same kind of people.

Ye Muyu lowered her eyes and smiled faintly.

“Then let’s move forward together.”

‘As long as I have you on the road, there is nothing to be afraid of.’

Chu Heng’s gaze fell on Ye Muyu, and his gaze became more determined.

Suddenly, he looked out the window and saw the leaves rustling in the garden.

An hour later...

Chu Heng went back to the school to take the exam.

Ye Muyu brought Ziluo out of the school and waited for Zhang Shu at the back door.

Lu Chuan also stood at the side. “Madam, I’ll wait for Master here. I’ll get Zhang

Shu to send you back later.”

“Yes, I understand.” Ye Muyu took Zi Luo onto the mule cart and told Lu Chuan to accompany Chu Heng..

Chapter 327: Collision

Zhang Shu drove the mule cart and stopped at the Xie family’s pastry shop. He went in and bought a few pastries. The price was indeed much higher than ordinary pastries.

After coming out of the shop, he did not shop anymore. He sat on the mule cart and walked towards the village.

On the mule cart...

Chu Ziluo opened the pastry box and looked at the beautiful pastries inside. She was reluctant to eat them just by smelling the milky fragrance.

“Mother, are all these new pastries?”

“Well, try it. There’s no oven at home, so it won’t be so fragrant.”

Chu Ziluo quickly took the wooden fork beside the pastry box. A pastry cost 50 copper coins. It was definitely not cheap, but there were still people eating it.

Business was still very hot.

For example, those wealthy families would buy a large box every time and spend a few taels of silver without blinking.

Although the cost was high, their profit would be at least double. The small wooden forks were also customized by carpenters in batches. It did not cost much wood, but it was a waste of eyes.

“Wow, Mom, it’s so delicious. Hurry up and try it.”

Ye Muyu looked up and was fed a mouthful of sweet cream. There was a soft cake outside, and it was as popular as a candy.

“Mother, is it delicious?” Chu Ziluo was so happy that her eyes curved into crescents. She only ate two mouthfuls and decided to bring the rest back for Chu Jin.

“My brother will definitely like it too. When we go back later, he will definitely scream happily.” Chu Ziluo was very confident.

“Don’t you feel sad if you have to give so much to your brother?” Ye Muyu smiled.

"I don't feel sad. Lilt Jin is my younger brother. I love him more than anything. Oh right, Mother, let's go outside the school to see him later. Let's go see if he's paying attention to the lesson." Although Chu Ziluo said that, she actually wanted to surprise her brother earlier.

"Sure." Ye Muyu nodded.

Naturally, Chu Ziluo was happy. She held onto the pastry tightly, afraid that it would break.

They returned to the village.

The county school was beside the stone road by the river at the head of the village.

The mule cart stopped silently beside the village school.

Ye Muyu brought Chu Ziluo down from the mule cart. Chu Ziluo was still holding some pastries in her hands.

Suddenly, a person came out of the village school's gate and ran straight into her.

Everything happened too quickly.

Ye Muyu did not even have time to stop her daughter.

On the other hand, Nanya standing beside Chu Ziluo quickly reached out to support her. However, the impact of the person's collision was too strong, and the two ladies fell to the ground.

Nanya was pressed under Ziluo, and both of them let out a cry of surprise.

"Ah!"

“Miss, are you alright?”

“Ah, I’m really sorry.” It was a young man who had knocked into him. There was a medical kit beside him. Inside, acupuncture bags, prescriptions, medicine bottles, and so on were scattered to the side.

Ye Muyu could not help but take a second look at the other party.

“Zhang Shu, help the girls up.” Ye Muyu was blocked by the man and could only ask Zhang Shu for help.

Zhang Shu had just finished setting up the mule cart. This was also a matter of the blink of an eye.

He quickly walked over and pulled Nanya up. Nanya ignored the pain and pulled the child up.

“My pastries!” Ziluo looked at the crumpled pastry in front of her and tears instantly came out. She was looking forward to it before, but now she was sad. She did not need to look to know how she was feeling at the moment.

Ye Muyu did not look too good either. How could she allow her daughter, whom she doted on, to be bullied by outsiders?

If it was an accident, then forget it.

However, the person who bumped into her did not seem to be apologetic at all. He just stared at Ye Muyu. This action was very rude..

Chapter 328: Oj Sang

Ye Muyu looked gentle, but her eyes turned cold.

“This...Doctor, are you the new doctor in the village?”

"You are Chu Heng's wife, Madam Ye?" Qi Sang looked at the woman in front of her who was envied by the women and admired by the men in the village. She thought of her uncle who had hidden the prescription for so long, but in the end, he gave it to such a village woman.

His heart was filled with bewilderment. He, who had always been proud, was not happy. Did this mean that in the eyes of his uncle, he was actually inferior to a village woman?

Now that he saw her, this village woman was more beautiful than he had expected.

However, that was all.

Qi Sang's undisguised arrogance made Ye Muyu even more disgusted.

"I wonder if Doctor Qi has the manners to apologize for bumping into someone?" She looked at him calmly.

"Are you saying that I have no manners?" The smile on Qi Sang's face froze, and a trace of viciousness instantly leaked out from his eyes. Ye Muyu saw his reaction and immediately guessed that the other party's identity was not ordinary. Otherwise, he would not dare to act so arrogantly. It was obvious that his confidence was brought by his background.

"Mother, I'm not angry that this uncle bumped into me. But my pastry is spoiled. I saved this for my little brother." Seeing that Ye Muyu seemed to be hostile to Qi Sang, Chu Ziluo felt uneasy. She was even more afraid that Ye Muyu would be hurt. She rushed over and blocked Ye Muyu's way. She glared at

Qi Sang and said, "Doctor Qi, you should apologize for bumping into me."

"Little girl, I never apologize to anyone. Are you sure you want me to apologize?" Qi Sang's smile was a little cold, and his voice carried a chill. Chu Ziluo had never seen such a person before. She was so frightened that she froze on the spot and stared at him coldly.

Ye Muyu bent down, picked up a few pieces of mud from the ground, and threw them at Qi Sang.

Her strength was not light, and she even moved in one go without any hesitation.

Qi Sang was instantly covered in mud. His face stiffened. When he realized what had happened, his face darkened instantly. He glared at Ye Muyu as if he wanted to eat him up.

Ye Muyu clapped her hands indifferently, not at all intimidated by his threat. She even acted as if she was serious and taught Chu Ziluo, "Ziluo, don't be polite when you meet evil people in the future. If you are polite, they will think that you are afraid of them and do more rude things."

"Have you learned what Mother taught you just now?" Ye Muyu asked gently.

Chu Ziluo came back to her senses. Her eyes lit up and she smiled. "Mother, you're so powerful. This uncle is so fierce. I thought he was going to hit me."

"Hitting a woman? It doesn't seem to be the behavior of a gentleman. Oh, I don't think even a villain would hit a woman." Ye Muyu used words to mock the other party. Of course, throwing dirt on the other party was considered light.

"Hehe, you guys are really not afraid of death." Qi Sang's gaze was a little strange. His eyes were burning with anger. Anyone with a discerning eye could see that he was angry.

"Zhang Shu, don't worry. The villagers are all here. Could it be that Doctor Qi is going to beat someone up?"

Ye Muyu was calm and did not panic at all when he saw Zhang Shu and Nanya rushing over to protect him and Zi Luo.

People like Qi Sang were obviously conceited. Even if she discussed anything with him, he would not take it to heart. She might as well take action directly. Anyway, she really did not like him.

"Isn't this Physician Qi, Madam Ye? What happened?"

There were also residents on the street, and there were quite a few of them. The villagers usually came here to buy meat, soy sauce, salt, and other daily necessities..

Chapter 329: Pretending

In just a short while, three or four people came over from all directions.

One of them was the lady boss of the grocery store, Madam Wu. She was also the one who spoke.

“Madam Wu, Doctor Qi knocked me down and crushed the pastry. He didn’t apologize and even wanted to hit me.” Chu Ziluo acted pitifully and rubbed her eyes.

Humans always pitied the weak. Moreover, Qi Sang had a strange personality and no one was close to him in the village.

Qi Sang looked at Chu Ziluo with a mocking smile, her eyes flashing with madness.

Ye Muyu raised her eyebrows and noticed the other party’s reaction. She had caught him red-handed.

Sister-in-law Wu, Ziluo is right. We women are always weaker. I didn’t want Physician Qi to compensate for the pastries. I just wanted him to apologize to the child, but Physician Qi seemed to be very unwilling. He even reached out his hand and wanted to hit her. If you hadn’t come, I’m afraid we would have been hit.” Ye Muyu also revealed a weak look, and tears flowed down her face.

Madam Wu had never seen Ye Muyu like this before. She was shocked and believed Ye Muyu’s words even more firmly.

Seeing Ye Muyu’s reaction, the madness and disgust in Qi Sang’s eyes became even more serious. He said sarcastically, “I didn’t expect Madam Ye to be so good at slandering people. You’re so hypocritical!”

“Slander?” Ye Muyu looked weak, but her eyes were calm.

As expected, Qi Sang was so angry that his face turned ashen.

He subconsciously raised his hand and clenched his fist even tighter.

This ignited the anger of the onlookers.

"I say, Physician Qi, how can you hit someone?" Madam Wu's voice was the loudest, and they protected Ye Muyu and Ziluo behind them.

It was one thing to be frightened by Qi Sang's gaze.

It was also because Ye Muyu often took care of her business, so she naturally had a good impression of her.

The moment Madam Wu shouted, the villagers nearby immediately followed suit. A man only heard it once and quickly squeezed into the crowd to restrain Qi Sang.

Zhang Shu even stepped forward and pressed Qi Sang's arm down.

In a few breaths, Qi Sang was controlled. No matter how strong he was, he was only a young man in his early twenties. How could he be a match for these men who did heavy work, let alone three or four men who came forward to stop him?

"Ye Muyu!" Qi Sang's eyes were bloodshot. "I'm going to kill you!"

"Oh my god, how can Doctor Qi be so fierce? Hurry up and get the Qi family here. Has their distant nephew gone crazy?"

"You're the crazy one, evil woman." Qi Sang roared.

His words instantly angered Madam Wu. She walked over and started pulling his hair.

Qi Sang was instantly injured. Madam Wu was quickly pulled away, so he did not suffer any serious injuries. Only his hair and clothes were messy, and his cheek was scratched by a fingernail.

Although it was not serious, it was embarrassing.

Qi Sang's face was flushed red. It was obvious that he was furious. He glared at Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu no longer pretended to be weak. She regained her calm expression and looked at him calmly.

Qi Sang suddenly restrained the anger on his face and smiled strangely. 'Villagers, I was just joking with Lady Ye. I heard that Lady Ye's temper is the best in the village. I'm just trying it out. It was just a joke and you had people hold me down and I suffered such a big loss.. Could it be that gentle people are so lethal?'

Chapter 330: Defeat

Hearing the other party's words of sowing discord, Ye Muyu smiled. "If you suddenly change your mood like this when you treat someone, I wonder if the patient will die because of this?"

"The aunties and uncles are all doing good deeds. We're all from the same village. If anyone is bullied, we'll attack them together!" Chu Ziluo followed suit.

In an instant, the villagers, who had originally treated this matter as a farce and came up to dismantle the fight, looked at Qi Sang with suspicion.

They thought about how Qi Sang had treated patients during this period of time and how casual he was.

Many villagers clearly did not trust him.

In fact, Xingshui Village was close to the county town. The neighboring village also had barefoot doctors. It was not a serious problem whether there was a doctor in the village.

Therefore, Qi Sang was instantly abandoned by the villagers.

Who could guarantee that Qi Sang would not take revenge on them after offending him?

Qi Sang's eyes instantly turned malicious again.

Ye Muyu did not like people like Qi Sang. He was too conceited. It was hard to predict what he would do next.

However, such a person was very easy to deal with, especially in terms of reputation. If they dealt with him, almost no one would trust him.

After all, people tended to avoid disadvantages.

In the eyes of ordinary people, a person like Qi Sang was crazy.

Ye Muyu stared at him.

This time, Qi Sang did not say anything else. He did not even care about what Madam Wu and the other villagers said to him.

After about fifteen minutes of scolding...

Madam Wu spoke until her mouth was dry.

The few men did not know what to do. After all, Qi Sang did not say anything and did not react. It was as if they were bullying someone.

“Zhang Shu,” Ye Muyu said. “Uncles, I’ve troubled you all today. If you have time, come over and have some tea as thanks.”

“No need, no need. Ziluo is right. We’re all from the same village. It’s only right for us to help each other. Besides, you’re all women.” How could the men accept it? It was just a small matter.

They all said goodbye.

Everyone had work to do.

Ye Muyu naturally would not keep them.

Soon, the onlookers dispersed.

Only the Madam Wu remained.

“Lady Ye, let me send you back. I’m worried about you being alone here,” Madam Wu said kindly.

Ye Muyu first asked Zhang Shu to pour a cup of tea for Madam Wu to quench her thirst. Then, she gave her some candy. “Thank you, Madam Wu. I’m here to look for Lil’ Jin. With Uncle Zhang around, Doctor Qi must have realized his mistake by now. If something really happens, I can take Ziluo and run away.”

“Then... I won’t disturb you anymore. Be careful.” Madam Wu was not afraid of Qi Sang. She just felt that this person was a little strange and did not like him very much. Ye Muyu was very reasonable, so she felt at ease. She said goodbye to Ye Muyu and left.

When there was no one else around, Qi Sang raised his head. His face was full of sarcasm. “You’re so hypocritical. Don’t you find it disgusting?”

“I didn’t expect you to be such a person.”

‘ I can transform into anyone.” Ye Muyu’s eyes flashed with a cunning look. “I did a good job just now. Even you believed it.”

“You...” Qi Sang was so angry that his face turned ashen. He wanted to punch Ye Muyu, but Zhang Shu was there and he had just suffered a loss, so he could only endure it..