

## Peasant 331

### Chapter 331: No Mercy

“Very angry?” Ye Muyu smiled. “It’s right to be angry. I’ve achieved my goal.”

Qi Sang was furious. He knew that Ye Muyu did it on purpose, but his personality made it so that he could not stand being underestimated and schemed against. His eyes were filled with anger as he looked at her deeply.

“Heh, stop pretending. You are such a person. Don’t talk about whether you are pretending or not.” Qi Sang was full of sarcasm and loathed Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu did not take his words to heart at all. She said to Zi Luo, “It seems that Lil’ Jin’s class is over. Let’s go and see him. Although the pastry is crushed, it’s still edible. Xiao Jin won’t mind.”

“Really?” Chu Ziluo’s eyes were teary, especially when she saw the crushed pastries.

“Yes.” Ye Muyu’s smile was exceptionally gentle, and she treated Qi Sang as if he did not exist.

As expected, Chu Ziluo was a little happier. However, she looked at Qi Sang worriedly. She subconsciously approached Ye Muyu and tugged at her sleeve. She whispered, “Mother, will Doctor Qi really stop hitting people? You have to be careful.”

“He can’t beat Zhang Shu. What’s there to be afraid of?” Ye Muyu encouraged.

The fear in Chu Ziluo’s eyes dissipated a lot. Especially when she was standing beside Ye Muyu, she felt a sense of security. She grinned and said, “Mother, you’re right. Wait for me here. I’ll call my brother out now.”

“Go. Mother is here. Don’t be afraid.”

“Yes.” Chu Ziluo nodded firmly. She looked at Qi Sang and warned, “If you bully my mother, you will be sent to the officials. You will be beaten.”

“So you’d better not act rashly. My Uncle Zhang is still here!”

After Chu Ziluo was sure that Qi Sang would not do anything else, she entered the school to look for Chu Jin.

“Hey, are you women all so fickle?” Qi Sang roared in frustration.

Ye Muyu did not even look at him. “Haven’t you heard of the saying, walk the enemy’s path and leave the enemy with nowhere to go?”

Qi Sang’s gaze froze. “I’ve never heard of it.”

“I can tell.” Ye Muyu nodded seriously.

“You...” Qi Sang was angered again.

“I don’t think you would do that.”

“Why?” Qi Sang stared at her and realized that what Ye Muyu had said was true. Her act just now had successfully tricked him.

He was in such a sorry state.

This woman was really detestable!

“Because I’m not a good person. Are you going to give up your most precious thing just to deal with me?” Ye Muyu smiled very gently and her voice was even softer.

He did not say anything harsh at all.

However, Qi Sang’s heart skipped a beat. He felt that Ye Muyu would definitely do what she said.

She was the one who had dealt with him without batting an eyelid. He could not even feel her strong desire for revenge.

This meant that she was very confident!

“I hate people who are confident,” Qi Sang said through gritted teeth.

“You’re such a conceited person. There are even more people who hate you,” Ye Muyu retorted.

“Haha, interesting. After seeing you today, you really didn’t disappoint me.” Qi Sang squatted down and slowly picked up the medicine box on the ground. After he was done, he stood up straight with the medicine box on his back. He turned around and looked at her. His slender eyes were filled with evil intentions.. “Do you want to guess when we will meet again?”

Chapter 332: Really Worrying

“It won’t be long,” Ye Muyu said nonchalantly.

Qi Sang’s eyes turned serious. “It seems like you really want to meet me again. I won’t let you down.”

Qi Sang did not say anything more and turned to leave.

Ye Muyu was actually worried about this person. When Chu Heng came back tonight, she still needed to talk to him. At least, she needed to find out Qi Sang's background first.

Ye Muyu took this matter to heart, but she still looked calm on the surface.

After waiting for a while, Chu Ziluo and Chu Jin came out of the school.

As soon as Chu Ziluo came out, she looked behind her. She heaved a sigh of relief when she did not see Qi Sang. She thought to herself, 'Next time I see Doctor Qi, I'll stay away from him. This time, my mother quarreled with him because I fell down. My mother does not like quarreling.'

Ye Muyu did not know that this child was thinking so much.

Standing beside the mule cart, Chu Ziluo took the flattened pastry from Nanya. When she bought it from the shop, she had used oilpaper to wrap it up. Now that she had opened it, she saw that the Soft Fragrance Cake inside had already been mashed into a ball.

The cream and cake were smashed together.

It was not too ugly.

Ye Muyu accepted it very naturally. It was just a flattened cake.

However, in Chu Ziluo's eyes, this was a pastry that she had been protecting for a long time. She could not bear to eat it herself, and because it looked good, she wanted to let her brother see it.

She did not expect that it would be smashed to the point that it could not take

shape.

She felt a little wronged, but she was more worried that her brother would not like flattened pastries.

“How did it become like this?” Chu Jin looked at the pastries in front of him curiously, his face full of doubt.

Chu Ziluo bit her lip and explained, “I fell at the school gate just now. The Soft

Fragrance Cake was crushed.”

“Little brother, you...I’m sorry, I didn’t protect the pastries well.”

Chu Jin directly picked up the wooden spoon beside him and scooped some Soft Fragrance Cake. He did not mind at all. As he ate, he said, “Sister, you left so much for me? Why didn’t you eat it?”

“I think this is delicious.” Chu Jin was satisfied with the food. He looked at Ye Muyu and said frankly, “Mother, the Soft Fragrance Cakes you made are not as good as the ones that are bought.”

“However, Mother bought this, so I think it’s delicious.”

Ye Muyu nodded in satisfaction. She was just short of disciplining this kid.

Seeing that Chu Jin did not seem to mind, Chu Ziluo smiled happily. She also took the wooden fork that she had used before and ate it with him. “This is delicious. There seems to be something else in it, but I can’t tell what it is.”

“I know, it’s Peach.” Chu Jin was a foodie. Thus, he quickly tasted it and did not forget to feed Ye Muyu as he ate.

“Ah, that’s right. I was wondering why it was so sweet and crunchy.” Chu Ziluo was enlightened.

Ye Muyu watched the two children eat happily.

Ziluo obviously let Chu Jin, her younger brother, have more.

Chu Jin, on the other hand, was straightforward. Since Zi Luo had not eaten, he fed her naturally. It was obvious that the relationship between the siblings had improved a lot without them knowing.

Fifteen minutes had passed by the time they finished eating the pastries.

Chu Jin felt his mouth was filled with sweetness, so he asked Ye Muyu for tea.

After drinking, he patted his stomach comfortably. "Mother, I'm so full. I'm going to the school first. The teacher might come out to find me soon."

"Lil' Jin." As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a middle-aged man's voice coming from the school..

Chapter 333: Filial Respect

Ye Muyu looked up and saw Teacher Lin of the village school coming out. He was dressed in a grey-white robe, and his beard was clean. He had a refined look and held a thousand-character book in his hand.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Chu." Teacher Lin nodded. "What brings you here today?"

"I just came to see Lil' Jin. By the way, how are his studies during this period? I thought that he would have to trouble you to teach him in school, so I brought some pickled cabbages made at home to add to your dishes. It's not worth much silver, but it's more it'll your meals more appetizing." As soon as Ye Muyu finished speaking, Zhang Shu took a small jar of pickled cabbages from the carriage.

Ye Muyu gave it to Chu Jin.

She wanted him to give it to the teacher personally.

At this time, the teacher was like a father, so the students needed to be filial. Although Chu Jin was having a hard time carrying it, he was not tired. He walked up the stairs slowly and his movements were shaky.

Ye Muyu was worried, but she was more satisfied with the child's performance.

Teacher Lin hurriedly said, "I've already accepted gifts before letting the children in the village enter school. How can I take any more gifts?"

Chu Jin was already trembling as he walked to him. He handed the jar of pickled cabbages to him. "Teacher, I made this myself. Although I had my mother's help, it's the thought that matters"

"You child." Teacher Lin hurriedly took the jar of pickled cabbages from his hand. He was really worried that Chu Jin would accidentally drop it. Moreover, this jar was not light. He did not know how he carried it.

However, just like Ye Muyu, he was very satisfied with Chu Jin's reaction.

"Actually, Lil' Jin's performance during this period of time is very good. I'm also very satisfied." Teacher Lin looked pleased. After all, Chu Jin had been a naughty student in the past. Even though he was smart, he could not concentrate. Without concentration, his previous grades could not be high.

During this period of time, he had been very serious in class. Chu Jin would even ask some questions, and he would help answer them. Not only did the other students have the spirit to listen to the class, but even Chu Jin himself could recite the text faster and more accurately.

"But I heard that pickled cabbages are sold at a high price in the county. Many families sell pickled cabbages. I heard that they can be sold for more than 30 copper coins per jar."

Thirty coins per jar, including the cabbage, salt, etc., one could only earn seven or eight copper coins at most.

This was also the lowest price of pickled cabbages.

The pickled cabbages made by the Chu family were obviously the most expensive batch.

Ye Muyu's gift was homemade. Chu Jin had indeed learned from her and made the finished product.

"Don't sweat it, Teacher Lin. Xiao Jin said that he made it, so the taste might not be as good. However, it's the child's intention. You've spent a lot of effort to teach him, so it's only right for him to accept the filial piety of a student. Teacher Lin, you don't have to be polite." Ye Muyu smiled.

Chu Jin looked up at Teacher Lin. "Teacher, it's just a jar of pickled cabbages. Didn't you treat me to meat before?"

"Are we only allowed to let the teachers feed the students, and the students don't return the favor? Teacher, this seems to be different from what you taught me." Chu Jin was truly puzzled. He had not learned such a profound level of knowledge. As for the filial piety and reason that he had discussed with Ye Muyu two days ago...

Filial piety was taught by the teacher, and the principle was taught in advance by Chu Heng in order to correct his previous temper. Of course, it was also in the form of allusions. After listening, he knew that his parents liked him to remember it, so he seriously remembered it..

Chapter 334: A Person with a Story

As for the deeper principles of life, Chu Jin really did not know much at the moment.

Teacher Lin was rendered speechless by his words. After a while, he gently stroked Chu Jin's head with a benevolent expression. His heart also became more open. "Yes, I've been too narrow-minded. I'll accept these pickled cabbages."

"Lil' Jin, it's time to return to class and memorize the content taught today. I'll come over to check your recitation later."



Chu Jin heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that the class had started and that he was not late.

He quickly turned around and greeted Ye Muyu and Chu Ziluo.

“Mother, Sister, I’m going to class first. I’ll talk to you when I get home later.” After saying that, he rushed into the school.

Teacher Lin waited for him to leave. He looked at Ye Muyu and extended his hand. “Madam, please come in. I’m sure you want to ask me about Lil’ Jin.

Please come in and have a cup of tea.”

“Then I’ll have to trouble you, Teacher Lin,” said Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu looked at Zhang Shu and whispered to him to wait at the school gate.

She brought Ziluo along, and because Nanya was taking care of Ziluo, she also went in.

They entered the school.

There was only one big room in the school, and it was full of students. At this moment, they were reading and reciting.

It was very pleasant to hear.

At the very least, parents liked to hear their children reading.

There was a small courtyard next to the room. In the courtyard, some books were drying.

There were two rooms behind.

It should be where Teacher Lin lived.

There was also an open kitchen next to it. Hot water was still boiling on the stove at the entrance of the kitchen.

When Teacher Lin heard the sound of boiling water, he quickly walked over and brought the kettle down.

The hot water in the kettle was just enough to make tea.

Teacher Lin extended his hand and invited Ye Muyu to sit at the wooden table in the courtyard.

He sat opposite her and washed the teacups on the table before starting to make tea.

“Thank you, Teacher Lin,” Ye Muyu said.

Teacher Lin shook his head. “It’s nothing. It’s just that the tea leaves at home are average. I’m afraid they won’t suit Madam’s taste.”

“Teacher, you don’t have to call me Madam. You can just call me Lady Ye.” Ye Muyu actually came to see Master Lin on a whim. She had originally only accompanied Ziluo to see the two children develop a relationship.

However, when she saw Teacher Lin, she could tell that his temperament was different. She had seen many scholars before. At the Dragon Boat Festival, Chu Heng knew all the scholars in the county.

She felt that those scholars were real scholars.

However, Teacher Lin was obviously more knowledgeable and talented, so why was he only teaching in the village?

Of course, they had heard that Teacher Lin was waiting for someone in the village, but no one knew who he was waiting for.

A few years ago, there were even old women in the village who wanted to introduce wives to him, but they were all rejected by him. Later, they found out that Teacher Lin had a wife and children, but his wife and children were not here.

However, it was even stranger. Why did he not return home when he had a wife and children? He had been teaching in the village school for almost five years. Ye Muyu didn't need to think much to know that Teacher Lin had a story.

However, she would not ask.

At this moment, she was simply trying to understand Chu Jin's situation from Teacher Lin.

"Then this old man will respectfully accept your request." Teacher Lin nodded with a warm smile on his face. Although he was middle-aged and there was only an old woman servant who cooked for him, the place was clean and tidy..

Chapter 335: The Trauma In My Heart

"Lady Ye, is Lil' Jin listening to Scholar Chu's lecture at home?" Teacher Lin asked directly.

Ye Muyu said, "Yes, my husband usually teaches Xiao Jin 'Jade Forest Primary

Education'. He's young and likes to listen to stories. Thinking about the 'Thousand Character Script' and 'Three Character Classic' are taught in school, he chose to talk about the 'Jade Forest Primary Education'."

"No wonder Lil' Jin likes to listen to this old man's stories the most in class."

"This method is not bad. In the past, when I taught the lessons, I was a little too formal. I only emphasized the content and it was a little boring. Children at this age will inevitably be distracted."

"It was all thanks to Scholar Chu for reminding me."

"Although Lil' Jin's recitation lessons have been going well during this period of time, this old man feels that he still has a little problem." Teacher Lin was very comfortable talking to Ye Muyu, and he was sincerely good to Chu Jin. Naturally, he would remind Ye Muyu about it.

"This child might be very obedient to Lady Ye and Scholar Chu, but he doesn't care about the others at all."

"This old man is worried that without the two of you controlling him in the future, this child will be extremely willful."

"It's not a bad thing to be willful. I just hope that he can be more calm, especially toward outsiders. He doesn't seem to have much affection. In the academy, there were students who had a good relationship with him before."

"But ever since the last time... After being pushed into the river by Tang Bao, this old man knows that you saved this child. I'm afraid that because of this matter, he's against making friends." When Teacher Lin said this, he was actually a little worried. "Although it's not obvious, I do have this feeling."

"When Lady Ye returns home, remember to talk to Lil' Jin more. I will also enlighten him."

Ye Muyu did not expect that the usually straightforward Chu Jin would actually hide things in his heart.

She frowned slightly. She felt that this child was very stubborn. Once he had made up his mind, it would be extremely difficult to change.

"Don't worry, Teacher Lin. I know about it. I'll talk to him when I get back."

Ye Muyu did not expect that she would have such an unexpected harvest when she came to visit Teacher Lin.

She felt lucky that she discovered it early. Otherwise, who knew what this estrangement would do to Lil' Jin?

After that, they talked for a while about Chu Jin's performance in school.

The content was much simpler. For example, sometimes he would sleep in during class, but it was not often. Teacher Lin did not care, but he just wanted to understand the reason why he dozed off.

Only then did he know that Chu Jin had to go home every day to draw.

When Ye Muyu came out of the school, it was already 15 minutes later.

She did not waste Teacher Lin's time. After all, the children were still in class.

They left the school.

Zhang Shu had been waiting at the door.

Seeing her come out, he quickly pulled the mule cart over.

"Mother, is my brother alright?" Chu Ziluo asked worriedly after they got on the mule cart.

"He'll be fine. Mother will ask him when we get home," Ye Muyu said.

Ye Muyu thought that Lil' Jin was still young. Even if he was thinking about something, it was just his own thoughts. He would not be too stubborn. After all, he was not mature enough to let his imagination run wild.

He was probably scared by her accident, which was why it caused physiological trauma to him.

"Mother, is there anything I can do for you?" Chu Ziluo was relieved.

"You should do whatever you need to do when you get home. A child doesn't need to have too many complicated thoughts." Ye Muyu rubbed her head..

Chapter 336: Mother Is the Best

"Mother, I really want to help you." Chu Ziluo pouted.

"Then go home and help Mother pick vegetables. Tonight, we'll make pickled cabbage pancakes and cucumber-stewed pork ribs." Seeing that she was in good spirits, Ye Muyu thought about it and found a job for her.

"Sure. When my brother comes back, he'll definitely like it. He loves pancakes the most," Chu Ziluo said happily.

After returning home...

It was still early, so Ye Muyu took a nap as usual. However, she came back a little late today, so she only slept for an hour.

Ye Muyu got up.

When she walked out of the door, she saw Madam Hu standing at the entrance of the courtyard, talking to someone. The courtyard had been cleaned up, and there was only a sieve on the bench, with pumpkin seeds on it.

The sun was now in the west, so it was not very hot.

Ye Muyu came out. Madam Hu heard the sound and turned around to see her, so she quickly went up to her.

She whispered, "Madam, it's the Fifth Old Madam. She came over to ask this servant to go up the mountain to pick peaches. The peaches on the mountain are ripe. I heard that a lot of peaches have been picked by passersby recently. The Fifth Old Madam thought that they were ripe, so she asked this servant to pick some for you all to eat."

"Fifth Aunt is here?" Ye Muyu knew that there were some hills in Xingshui Village with fruit trees on them. These hills were all owned by the villagers. Basically, every household had a firewood mountain.

It was also the hillside where the medicinal herbs grew previously.

Outside the village was the main road, and people would often pass by. It was normal for them to pick a few peaches.

However, it was not strange that Fifth Aunt's heart ached. After all, the peach trees also needed to be fertilized by their own families. How could they watch others pick the fruits on their trees?

As for the few that were plucked from time to time, they would not be too calculative.

"Fifth Old Madam went back after saying that. Presumably, she wanted to take advantage of the fact that it was still early to finish plucking first," Madam Hu said.

"Since Fifth Aunt has come to tell me, you can take a basket first." Ye Muyu nodded.

“Madam, do you want to personally pluck it?” Madam Hu asked.

“Yes, I’m going out for a walk. The village school is about to end.” Ye Muyu nodded. She planned to bring Chu Jin out for a walk.

The village school usually ended at 3:00 pm, and it was about time now.

“Alright, this servant will go and prepare.” Madam Hu went down to get a basket, gloves, and a pair of shoes.

Ye Muyu turned around and entered Ziluo’s room.

Chu Ziluo had also woken up. When she saw Ye Muyu enter, her eyes lit up. She was filled with adoration for her. “Mother, you’re up? I’ll put on my shoes and go out to pick vegetables.”

Her movements were very fast. After saying this, she put on her shoes in two or three breaths.

“Let’s go out and pick the peaches first. There’s no hurry to pick the vegetables.” Ye Muyu took a comb from the dressing table and started combing her hair.

Seeing the gentleness in her mother’s eyes, Chu Ziluo pursed her lips into a smile and obediently let Ye Muyu comb her hair.

She thought, ‘Mother combed my hair, I’m so happy.’

“Mother, we don’t have peaches at home. Where can we pick them?” Chu Ziluo asked in confusion.

“It’s your Fifth Grand aunt’s house.”

“Later, send some milk to your Fifth Grand aunt’s house,” Ye Muyu said.



Chu Ziluo was also very fond of Madam ()āan. When she heard that they could go and pick peaches, she smiled and said, “Mother, Fifth Grandaunt has a lot of peaches. There are peach trees on her mountain. I ate a lot of them last year.

They were all given to me by Fifth Grandaunt”

“I heard from Uncle Xing that he sells them in the county every year. He can even earn a sum of money. Uncle Xing is really amazing. When I was young, I saw the peach trees he planted with my own eyes..”

Chapter 337: Combing Her Hair

“When did Ah Xing pick the peachs? Do you still remember?” Ye Muyu’s memory of the past was not very clear, especially the details.

She could not help but recall and realized that it was a blur. She had not noticed this before.

Ye Muyu was a little surprised by her own situation, but her hand movements did not change. She had already combed her daughter’s hair into two buns, picked out two pink butterfly hair accessories, and put them on.

“Mother,” Chu Ziluo grinned. “I should have been four years old at that time.

Uncle Xing was the only one who planted fruit trees in the village.”

“Everyone says that planting fruit trees is a waste of land. Only some people have pear trees, apricot trees, and so on in front of their doors, but no one takes care of them. So if we children want to eat fruits, we can only go to the hillside to look for them.”

“Now that you mention it, I remember.” To Ye Muyu’s surprise, she could clearly remember what happened back then, as if it had happened to her personally.

Could it be that she and the original host's soul had completely fused?

Ye Muyu could not help but look at the sky outside the window. There was nothing unusual. Even her body did not feel uncomfortable. If she could not figure it out, then she would not think about it. However, her body was indeed much better than before.

"Mother, the hair you combed for me is really neat." Chu Ziluo looked at her hair in the mirror with admiration. Every strand of hair was distinct. Sometimes, when she saw her mother's exquisite and elegant craftsmanship, she could not help but think that even the wife of a rich family was not much different from her mother.

As soon as this thought appeared, she denied it. No, her mother was the best. No one could compare to her.

"Mhm, go to the door and wait for your little brother first. In a while, we'll bring Li' Jin along. I will go and change my clothes." Ye Muyu ordered gently. "Alright, Mother," Chu Ziluo said loudly. "I'll wait for you."

As she spoke, she called out to Nanya who was already waiting at the entrance of the courtyard.

Chu Xing's house was still being built. Two-thirds of it was already built. It would probably be done in half a month at most.

When Ye Muyu came out of the house in a dark blue outfit, Chu Jin had already returned.

When he heard that it was to pick peaches, he quickly ran into the house and changed out of the small robe he wore when he read. He changed into an ordinary dark gray shirt and pants.

Zhang Shu was guarding the house.

The rest of them set off for the hill.

Madam Hu not only took out gloves, and a basket but also a sickle.

Ye Muyu thought that it was useless for her to use a sickle, but when she arrived at the peach forest of the Fifth Aunt's house, she saw that the two daughters-in-law of the fifth branch were there with Madam Qian. All three of them were holding a sickle and even machetes.

They took these tools because there were some other plant branches beside the peach tree.

There were even some thorns that made it difficult to get close to the peach tree.

However, there were clearly some bent branches around the peach tree. It was obvious that someone had entered long ago.

"Fifth Aunt, Sisters-in-law, how are you?" Ye Muyu said.

Chu Jin and Ziluo also greeted them.

Madam Qian saw that Ye Muyu had come. When they approached, she quickly got down from the peach tree and walked over the thorny branches.

"Muyu, why are you here? Don't come any closer. There are thorns all around.

It'll be very painful if you get hit by them."

"Why didn't you just clean up the weeds and branches?" Ye Muyu asked curiously.

"We can't get rid of them because we want to prevent outsiders from stealing the peaches. These thorns can stop some people," Madam Qian explained..

Chapter 338: Mountain Pepper

Ye Muyu suddenly understood. No wonder it was like this. It also made sense.

“Madam, I’ll bring the Young Miss and Young Master to pick peaches.” Madam Hu saw that the two children were getting impatient and hurriedly said.

Ye Muyu nodded and told Ziluo and Lil’ Jin to be careful. After all, if they fell under the peach tree, their butts would definitely hurt.

“Muyu, try this. This peach already fell. It’s crispy and sweet.”

Ye Muyu thanked and took the peach. The peach was well taken care of. It was about half the size of her palm. It was an ordinary peach. Its skin was a little black, but if she carefully wiped off the dust on it, she could see the pink areas.

It did not look very good, but Ye Muyu could smell the sweetness of the peach.

She put away the peach and did not eat it. She planned to go back and wash it before peeling it and eating it. At the same time, she also avoided the fur on the peach from getting on her body to prevent itchiness. Ye Muyu did not join in the peach picking.

She walked around the perimeter.

Her gaze focused on the pepper tree.

She reached out and picked up a pepper that was still green.

Perhaps it was because it was close to the peach trees and took advantage of the nearby land to fertilize, the pepper grew quite well.

"Fifth Aunt, is this a mountain pepper tree?" Ye Muyu asked in surprise.

Mountain peppers usually grew in the Shudi, and there were also some in Jiangnan, but they were not common.

"You mean this?" Madam Qian happened to be picking peaches on a peach tree next to her. She looked up and recognized it at a glance. "Oh, this. Not bad. It's a mountain pepper tree."

"Speaking of which, this mountain pepper is also a medicinal herb. A few years ago, Ah Xing met a traveling merchant in the county. He said that this thing can cure diseases. He also said that if this tree grows up, the branches will also be good wood."

"You know, the old ladies of the rich families in the county all use crutches. The branches that are needed for this kind of object are not very thick. The branches of the mountain pepper tree are just right."

"I heard that the wood used by the old ladies in the capital city is better, but the mountain pepper wood is still very popular in the county."

"However, this mountain pepper tree usually grows in the Shudi. It's rare here. It's not suitable."

"Ah Xing only thought of this after he bought it back. But this seedling cost him another dozen copper coins, and he refused to give it up. I didn't expect it to really grow." Madam Qian smiled as she spoke, clearly satisfied with her son's actions.

At least there was no waste. In the countryside, as long as one was diligent, they would be liked.

Ye Muyu thought, 'No wonder, but it's not surprising that they can survive. After all, the climate in Shudi and Jiangnan is not too different. But the trees will definitely not be as good as in Shudi.'

"Other than that, how did you deal with this mountain pepper, Fifth Aunt?" Ye Muyu asked.

"I'm selling it as a medicinal herb. As for the wood, I can't just chop it down after it grows up, right? However, there have been three or four trees growing nearby in the past few years. Look at the side, there's a smaller one. This year is the second year, and the one next to it will only bear fruit next year," Madam Qian said.

"Since it was bought from a traveling merchant, did the merchant say if it's edible?" Ye Muyu asked.

"I think so, but I've tried it. It's very numb in my mouth. It can't be eaten at all." Madam Qian sighed as she spoke. "As expected of a medicinal ingredient. It doesn't taste good."

"Fifth Aunt, you're wrong this time. This mountain pepper is eaten as a seasoning in Shudi, just like chili. However, it's a pity that we don't even have a lot of it in the medicine shop.."

Chapter 339: Gossip

"Really? This is the first time I've heard of it being used as seasoning."

"I read it in some miscellaneous notes," Ye Muvu explained with a smile.

Madam Qian's face was instantly filled with smiles. "I knew that reading books could increase knowledge. Eldest daughter-in-law, Second daughter-in-law, listen to this. Ever since Muyu learned how to read, she knows a lot of things. Don't say that it's useless for a woman to read again."

"Mother, why are you talking about this again?" Madam Shen smiled reluctantly, but seeing Ye Muyu was there, she did not say anything. She just frowned slightly, obviously a little unhappy.

Madam Qi smiled and complimented, "Sister-in-law is definitely more capable than us. We are just digging for food. We should be able to grow more food and buy a few pieces of land. After all, Ah Heng is the only scholar in our clan. Who can compare to him?"

“You shouldn’t say that. Our family lives better than other families. Why is that? Isn’t it because we’ve always had a business mind? Most of the people in the village rely on that few pieces of land to eat.”

“It’s fine if the weather is good, but if the weather is bad, the heavens won’t reward us with food. It’s not like we haven’t met people who went hungry during famine years. I just want our children to have more options in life. Why don’t you listen to me?” Madam Qian was a little helpless, but she also retorted. Her attitude was a little tough, but they were still her two daughters-in-law who usually did well, so she could only negotiate.

Now that she saw Ye Muyu, she could not help but mention it.

“Mother, let’s talk about this when we get back,” Madam Shen replied without refuting anything. She just wanted to remind Madam Qian that she was still outside.

Madam Qian naturally understood what she meant and also stopped this topic.

She turned around and talked to Ye Muyu about other topics.

Ye Muyu could tell that this was a debate in Fifth Aunt’s family over whether or not to let the girls learn how to read.

She did not intend to interfere in this matter, nor would she give any advice to the other party, even if it was Madam Qian, an elder whom she got along quite well with.

In the long run, it was good for a woman to be literate.

For example, Madam Liu could read.

Madam Liu was more knowledgeable because she was able to recognize words. That was why she was so gentle to others, and that was why she raised a son like Chu Heng who knew how to read.

It was still related to each person.

In fact, studying was definitely beneficial. It all depended on how one chose to make it more suitable for one's family.

Madam Qian changed the topic and talked about the temple on the mountain.

"Have you heard? There seems to be a monk in the Thunder Light Temple in the distance who said that he wants to send children down the mountain." "What?" Ye Muyu did not understand where the news came from.

Madam Qian patted the dust off her hands and said to her, "It's Ah Xing. Hasn't he been selling Zhuge Locks everywhere recently?"

"He went to the Thunder Light Temple yesterday. I heard that there have been a lot of visitors recently. Those who go to offer incense have some spare money at home. They will definitely be happy to buy these little things. Besides, the Zhuge Lock can train a child's mind."

Madam Qian was very optimistic about Zhuge Lock. Not to mention that Lil' Jin said that this thing was made by an ancient celebrity, just the way to play it required a lot of wisdom. It would easily arouse the interest of children.

"And then?" Ye Muyu had a high opinion of Chu Xing's business. Seeing that he had sold the nearby county town and found a temple to sell Zhuge Locks, she had to admit that he was quite smart and thought highly of him.

She bought some fresh mountain peppers from Madam Qian and planned to go

back to cook..

Chapter 340: Let Them Go Down the Mountain



Therefore, he was picking them one by one. At the same time, she listened to Madam Qian's gossip.

"That's why I heard about this."

"Buddhist temples like the Thunder Light Temple will take in children without parents all year round, but not all of them are willing to become monks. Some of them will grow up and be assigned to nearby villages to get married and have children."

"The court has a rule that the temple will release a group of people down the mountain every five years."

"This year is the year when the temple will release people down the mountain."

"In the past, there were quite a few people who came down the mountain. There were even children who were put out for adoption. As long as they were willing to be adopted, they would go to the county government to register their household registration and would not have to return to the temple."

"Most children don't want to be monks. After all, monks have to be vegetarian and can't get married."

In other words, unless one really had a Buddhist affinity or was willing to become a monk, the temple was actually a large-scale shelter, and it was the kind of formal shelter issued by the imperial court.

Ye Muyu was enlightened. However, she agreed with the children's choice and the temple's practice. This respected human rights. They could not just go to the temple to be a monk in order to live.

Of course, the children who were taken in by the temple must have needed to work since they were young. The temple could also afford to raise these children, which was why such a situation had occurred.

No matter what, it was a good thing.

Ye Muyu treated it as gossip and did not take it to heart.

After picking a basket of peaches and about 100 grams of mountain peppers, Ye Muyu brought the children home.

When she got home, Madam Hu took the peaches to wash them.

Chu Jin followed Ye Muyu into the kitchen.

“Mother, I’m going to do my homework first. I don’t have much homework today, so I want to draw another Zhuge Lock later.”

Ye Muyu put the handkerchief with the mountain peppers on the chopping board. Thinking of Teacher Lin’s words, she was indeed worried.

Seeing that there was no one else around, she squatted down and looked at Chu Jin at the same level. Her eyes were filled with gentleness. “Lil’ Jin, I have something to ask you.”

“Mother, ask away.” Chu Jin looked at her in confusion, but he didn’t think too much about it.

“Do you have any friends?” Ye Muyu asked.

“Friends?” Chu Jin thought for a while. It seemed like there really wasn’t any.

He shook his head. “Mother, no, I have to study every day or play at home.”

“Not even in the school?”

“In the school?” Chu Jin shook his head. “I don’t agree with them.”

“Hmm? Why?” Ye Muyu knew that the key was coming. She looked into his eyes, afraid that she would ignore what the child was thinking.

Chu Jin’s tender face subconsciously showed a hint of unhappiness, and he even frowned.

“I don’t get along with them,” Chu Jin said.

Ye Muvu’s heart skipped a beat. This was exactly what Teacher Lin had said. If Tang Bao had a strong personality and was spoiled, other sensible children must be in the village school.

Moreover, Lil’ Jin was only five years old. How could he lose his childlike interest? He did not even have a little friend and did not interact with others. This was a sign of mental illness.

“How could that be? Mother remembers that you used to play with the boys in the village, Huzi, Dazhuang. Did you not have time to play with them?” “No, Mother, I just don’t want to play with them anymore.”

“They always like to curse. I even heard them say bad things about Mother.” Chu Jin was a little angry when he said this..