## Peasant 401

Chapter 401: The Gift

"Mother asked me to give you this gift. In the future, you can take it back and drink it with hot water every day."

"Thank you, Sister Ziluo. Help me thank Madam." Lin Zhongjin did not like to owe others favors. He hesitated for a moment, then took out another string of small Buddhist bracelet from his wrist and handed it to Chu Ziluo.

"This is for you."

Chu Ziluo took the small Buddhist bracelet and put it on her wrist. It was just right. She did not know what kind of string was used, but it was elastic.

"Is this very precious?" Chu Ziluo asked worriedly.

She got along well with Lin Zhongjin and was willing to give him food, but there would be no more food after he finished eating. Her mother could still make it, but this Buddhist bracelet could be worn all the time, so it should be worth a lot. Chu Ziluo did not want to take advantage of her friend, so she asked subconsciously.

Lin Zhongjin looked at the small Buddhist bracelet with a longing expression. However, it was only for a moment before it was cut off by him. He said, "It's not precious. If you want to find me in the future, give this Buddhist bracelet to the Lin family's servant when you enter the Lin residence. I will come to see you."

"What? Sure." Chu Ziluo had never interacted with a rich family before, so she thought that it was just a token and happily accepted it.

"Then, Brother Zhongjin, if you still want to drink honey grapefruit tea, let me Imow. I've learned from Mother and I guarantee that I can make honey grapefruit tea that tastes good." Chu Ziluo wanted to show off her skills to her friend, which was why she was so pleased with herself.

Lin Zhongjin did not quite understand the little girl's intention to show off her craftsmanship.
"I should be able to drink this for a month or two."
"Alright," replied Chu Ziluo.
Obviously, she also realized that she had failed to share her cooking skills with her friends, but she did not care.
After Teacher Lin finished talking to Chu Heng, he beckoned for Lin Zhongjin.
Lin Zhongjin walked over. After bowing to Chu Heng, the adult and child slowly disappeared from the front door of the Chu family's house.
Chu Ziluo looked away after a glance.
Chu Heng turned around and walked into the house. When he passed by Chu
Ziluo, he asked, "Ziluo, what did your mother do today?"
"Mother made honey grapefruit tea today. Oh right, Father, you haven't drunk it yet. Do you want to drink it? I'll make it for you." Chu Ziluo said excitedly.
Chu Heng thought about how Ye Muyu's cooking skills had never disappointed him, so he nodded.
Chu Ziluo smiled when she saw her father was 'kind and gentle'. She followed him and told him about Ye Muyu's incident in the afternoon.

"Are you selling ink?" Chu Heng murmured. He had basically guessed that Ye Muyu was in urgent need of silver because of the bookshop.

Chu Ziluo did not hear Chu Heng's muttering. After Chu Heng entered the study, she quickly went into the kitchen to make him honey grapefruit tea.

Madam Hu was washing the dishes in the kitchen.

Seeing that Ziluo went straight to the kettle, she was shocked and quickly followed her. She picked up the kettle in advance." Miss, do you want to pour hot water? This servant will do it."

"Thank you, Madam Hu." Chu Ziluo quickly took out the porcelain cup from the cupboard.

"I want to pour a cup of honey grapefruit tea for dad. Dad hasn't tasted it yet." "Miss, you're so filial. This servant will help you pour some water."

"Alright." Chu Ziluo quickly made a cup of honey grapefruit tea.

She brought it into the study room. Chu Heng was reading a book while Chu Jin was obediently completing his homework.

When Chu Ziluo entered and saw that her brother was out of tea, she handed the honey grapefruit tea to Chu Heng first before leaving the room to bring tea to Chu Jin..

Chapter 402: The Effect of Rice Grains

Ziluo was very attentive. She even took a handkerchief and helped Chu Jin wipe off the ink on his desk before leaving.

Seeing that his daughter was sensible and attentive, a hint of relief flashed in Chu Heng's eyes.

He suddenly thought of Ziluo, whom Madam Ye did not raise well in his previous life. How could the current Ziluo compare to her?

He could not help but feel glad and satisfied. Looking at the tea in front of him, he stirred it with a wooden spoon for a moment and took a sip. The sweet and sour taste lingered in his mouth.

A smile suddenly appeared on his face.

Outside, Ye Muyu was changing out of her clothes and apron.

When she was making ink in the afternoon, her hands and apron were stained with a lot of ink.

After she changed out of her apron, she took it to the wooden basin next to the well to soak it and was about to put the soap in.

Madam Hu happened to come out of the kitchen and saw her actions. She quickly came over to stop her.

"Madam, do you want to wash your clothes?" Madam Hu said in a low voice.

Ye Muyu nodded. "Yeah. I got a lot of ink on my apron this afternoon. I'm going to soak it for a while before washing it."

"Although it's not too cold at night, Madam's body hasn't fully recovered. Don't touch cold water."

"Also, this soap will be consumed very quickly if you leave it to soak. It won't wash off the ink either. In a while, this servant will go get some steamed rice grains and rub them on the ink drops. Then, it will slowly wash off." Madam Hu smiled at Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu only knew how to use chemicals to wash the ink, but she had never heard of such a traditional method.

"Can it really be washed off?" she asked curiously.

"Yes, this servant heard this from other women. I saw that the ink stain on your apron isn't big, so it's easy to wash it clean. If the area was too big, this servant could not guarantee that it would be clean."

Ye Muyu understood now. The rice grains were effective, but limited. However, it was enough to clean her apron.

"Madam Hu, you know a lot. Very good," Ye Muyu praised with a smile.

How could Madam Hu dare to be complacent? Instead, she was glad that she could be of use to Ye Muyu. The more useful she was, the more confident she would be in staying in the Chu family.

"Madam, this servant will work hard to learn more skills in the future." Madam Hu took the wooden basin and helped to soak it in hot water.

Ye Muyu then took a small stool and sat beside the wooden basin.

She imitated Madam Hu to rub the cloth with rice grains.

As the sky slowly darkened, an oil lamp was lit in the study.

Chu Ziluo saw Madam Hu and her mother washing clothes. She then went to the central room with Nenya to get an oil lamp while Nenya brought out a tall stool.

She placed the stool beside the wooden basin and placed the oil lamp on the stool. Instantly, it became brighter.

"You've worked hard, Ziluo." Ye Muyu smiled.

"Mother, it's not hard for me. Is there anything I can do?" Chu Ziluo squatted beside her. Because she was wearing pants, she was not worried that her skirt would get wet on the ground. "No need. Mother and Madam Hu can finish washing this piece of clothing." "Oh," Chu Ziluo replied. She thought for a moment and took out the small Buddhist bracelet on her wrist. "Mother, this is a gift from Brother Zhongjin." Ye Muyu looked over and saw that the beads were made of sandalwood. Although the beads were not big, they were very well made. If she sold them, the price would not be lower than 20 taels of silver. "Did he tell you about the origin of these beads?" Ye Muyu's eyes flashed. "No, I've asked him. He said it's not expensive. I was afraid it's too expensive and I'm too embarrassed to accept it," Chu Ziluo said. Ye Muyu was glad that her daughter knew her limits.. Chapter 403: From the Beginning to the End, There Was No Explanation of the Reason for the Loss However, it was obvious that she did not know enough, so she did not know that Lin Zhongjin had lied to her.

"Did he say anything else?" Ye Muyu asked gently.

that Ziluo would not accept it if it was too valuable?

Naturally, Chu Ziluo would not hide anything. She told him everything that Lin Zhongjin had said, including the meeting at the Lin residence.

Ye Muyu did not doubt the other party's intention, but she was curious why he would lie. Was he afraid

"A token, huh?" Ye Muyu muttered.

"Madam, Young Master Lin's temperament is very mature. I don't know how much he has suffered in the temple." Madam Hu spoke up from the side. "This servant has inquired before. These children are more mature than the children in the village."

"This is also the reason why the child has no parents since he was young. It's good that his temperament is mature. Only then can he grow up earlier and not have to suffer so much."

How could Madam Hu not understand that her own child was actually mature. They were all doing it for life. Without anyone to protect him, how could he live without being mature?

Although it was a little hard, at least when he grew up, he was sensible and knew how to support himself. His days could slowly go on.

Ye Muyu did not reply. She was thinking that Lin Zhongjin was not as sensible as Madam Hu thought. He had a mature and imposing aura. She felt that he had received a very high upbringing even in the temple.

It could be seen from the fact that Lin Zhongjin could read.

Thinking of this, Ye Muyu found something suspicious. It seemed that Teacher Lin had never explained why Lin Zhongjin had gone missing. If he had really been in Deming Temple, why had he not been discovered for five years?

The secret inside was probably what Teacher Lin wanted to hide.

After Ye Muyu thought about it, she thought that with Teacher Lin's personality, if he wanted to hide it, it would most likely be her family's matter. She did not want to ask too much.

Now that the two families had a good relationship, they had to respect each other.

She sighed in her heart and did not intend to pry into this matter. As for the Buddhist bracelet on Ziluo's hand, it was just a gift from the child.

"Mother, I just gave Father honey grapefruit tea." Seeing that her mother did not say anything else, Chu Ziluo did not take it to heart. She pulled down her sleeve to cover the Buddhist bracelet.

"Aren't you afraid of your father?" Ye Muyu smiled.

"Mother, you're teasing me." Chu Ziluo was a little shy. She whispered, "Actually, Father isn't that fierce. I was too timid in the past. I didn't dare to get along with Father."

Ye Muyu thought that Chu Heng himself had caused this situation in the past. He only stayed at home for less than a month in a year. How could he cultivate feelings with the children?

However, she would not say this. After all, it was all in the past.

"Mm, you're right. Be more courageous. This is your father's first time being a father. How could he know how to get along with you? So you have to understand each other."

This was the first time Chu Ziluo had heard such a thing and she found it strange. "Oh, right. This is my first time being a daughter too. Does Father also not know how to get along with us?"

It was the first time Madam Hu had heard such a strange statement. She could not help but laugh." Madam, don't let the master hear this. If he doesn't know, he will think that you are teasing him."

"I was just teasing him." Ye Muyu snorted lightly. Speaking of which, Chu Heng was still not qualified to be a father. He should be more concerned about his child.

Madam Hu did not dare to speak.

She subconsciously turned around to look at the study room and heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Chu Heng did not come out..

Chapter 404: Amusing

Lu Chuan, who was standing at the side, was a little hesitant. Should he tell Chu Heng what Ye Muyu said?

It seemed like she was complaining about Chu Heng. It was better not to say it, right? Chu Heng would be unhappy if he heard this.

"Don't be afraid. Although my husband isn't very good at being a father, he still has his principles." Ye Muyu smiled.

Madam Hu smiled. This was the first time she heard Ye Muyu say something bad about Chu Heng. However, she naturally only treated it as a joke and would not take it seriously.

"As expected, it's clean." Ye Muyu looked at the apron in surprise. She would not have to worry about getting ink on her clothes anymore.

However, she still had to try not to get it on her clothes. After all, if the area was too big, the rice grains would not be able to clean it.

"Madam, this servant will clean it and then it can be dried."

"Tomorrow, the dried vegetables in the courtyard will also be replaced with new ones. Madam, go and rest early." Madam Hu bent down to draw water from the well.

Ye Muyu nodded, not wanting to delay Madam Hu's work.

She called Ziluo to wash up and go to bed.

Ye Muyu also brought some hot water into the east wing to soak her feet.

After soaking his feet, Ye Muyu lay down and went to sleep. She finished making Chu Heng's clothes, so she naturally did not need to stay up late to make them. When Chu Heng came back from the study, he took the remaining hot water from the kitchen and soaked his feet. He looked at Ye Muyu, who was already asleep, and reached out to tuck her hair behind her ears. He looked at Ye Muyu with a thoughtful expression. No one knew what he was thinking. It was only when the water by his feet turned cold that he suddenly came to his senses. Noticing his behavior, he smiled and shook his head gently. He wiped his feet casually and went out to pour some water. He returned to his room, took off his outer clothes, and lay down beside Ye Muyu. He fell asleep with a smile on his face. The next morning... After Chu Heng and Chu Jin left for school, Ye Muyu continued to make ink in the morning. In the morning, Madam Zhang came over. "What are you doing, Third Sister-in-law?" She smiled as she entered the house. "I have something good to tell you."

Ye Muyu stood up. "Congratulations, Sister-in-law."

Madam Zhang was in a good mood because her daughter's betrothal gifts and dowry were very prestigious. At least in the village, six taels of betrothal money was the first time. On the way from the old reisdence, she had told many villagers about her daughter's marriage.

As for the amount of betrothal money, after she "accidentally" spilled the beans, almost the entire village knew about it.

After all, such a matter was a topic that could be discussed for three to four days in the gossipy villagers 'hearts.

When Madam Zhang saw Ye Muyu, she could not stop smiling. "Thank you, Third Sister-in-law. Speaking of which, this matter is also thanks to Third

Brother."

"In the future, when Song Lu becomes a son-in-law, he will be able to communicate with Third Brother. This is what the Song family is planning.

That's why they agreed to pay six taels of silver."

"You don't know, but the Song family is very smart. They clearly agreed on six taels before, but in the end, they directly wrote six strings on the betrothal gift. Isn't this playing tricks?"

Madam Zhang first ridiculed the Song family, then happily persuaded the Song family to change it to six taels, and at the same time, she praised Chu Heng. She even said that Madam Liu used Chu Heng as an excuse to convince Madam Huang to agree to the betrothal money.

"Third Sister-in-law, don't you think we should thank Third Brother for this?"

Ye Muyu knew that the Song Family must have wanted to be riend Chu Heng before agreeing to the marriage.

Madam Zhang was willing to point this out, which was a sign of sincerity. Ye Muyu thought that she would not point this out and secretly take advantage of him..

Chapter 405: Madam Zhang Showing Off

Speaking of which, Madam Zhang's personality seemed to have changed a little, and she was much more straightforward than before.

However, she did not promise that Chu Heng would be on good terms with Song Lu in the future.

Ye Muyu smiled faintly. "Oh, you don't have to praise my husband. Speaking of which, Song Lu was only able to become a scholar because of his own ability. His future will definitely be bright."

She cleverly changed the topic.

Obviously, Madam Zhang's purpose was not to discuss the relationship between Song Lu and Chu Heng but to inform Ye Muyu of the wedding on July 16th.

At the same time, she wanted to brag to her about how she had made the Song family suffer.

Ye Muyu saw that she did not force them to promise anything, so she had a better impression of Madam Zhang.

"There's only ten days left. I'll definitely go to Qingxiang's wedding then." Ye Muyu said.

"What do we need to do at home?"

In Xingshui Village, the bride's side had to entertain some of the bride's guests, while the groom's side had to entertain his own guests and the bride's immediate relatives.

Therefore, at that time, the old residence would also hold a wedding banquet. It was just that she did not know how many tables Madam Zhang had planned.

There was a lot to prepare for the wedding banquet, but there were only ten days. The old residence would be busy.

Madam Zhang smiled when she heard this. "Yes, I plan to have 12 tables."

"We're already preparing for the banquet that day. We need to confirm the dishes and the wedding candy on the table in advance."

"Wedding candy? Sister-in-law, do you want to prepare any wedding candies?" Ye Muyu had an idea but did not say it for the time being.

Madam Zhang knew that Ye Muyu would not take advantage of her, so she told her everything honestly.

"I plan to ask Chu Xing where there are cheap and good-looking wedding cakes and candy. The shops in the county are expensive and don't look good." "I'm thinking of those candies with the word 'happy' printed on them. I wonder if they have them."

"I still have to ask around."

"Oh right, we also need to invite the chef in charge of the banquet. Chef Wang from the village is not bad. I'll make a reservation in advance in a while, in case he can't come when he has work to do."

Ye Muyu nodded as well. Madam Zhang obviously had a plan. It was not strange that she was diligent.

"If it's too busy on the day of the wedding, I'll ask Madam Hu to help Sister-in-law." Ye Muyu thought for a while and said.

In the end, as a sister-in-law, she should definitely help with the marriage.

She could just ask Madam Hu.

As for Madam Zhang and Madam Liu, they would probably send Chu Qingxiang out to the Song family. There would be people watching over her at home.

She might have to go to the Song family's house then.

"Third Sister-in-law, would that be too much trouble for you?" Madam Zhang was instantly delighted when she heard this.

Of course, she was happy that someone was helping her, but she was afraid that Ye Muyu would be unhappy. Madam Zhang really did not want to offend her at this time, so she naturally talked about it with a negotiating tone instead of directly agreeing.

Seeing that she was so honest, Ye Muyu naturally would not make things difficult for her.

"No trouble at all. I'll get Madam Hu over to help on the day of the wedding." "Alright, thank you, Sister-in-law. When Ziluo and Lil' Jin get married in the future, I, as their aunt, will help them." Madam Zhang promised with a smile. "Isn't Sister-in-law going to look for Chef Wang? Hurry up and go."

Ye Muyu did not want to delay her. Ten days was enough, but in fact, she would be very busy.

Madam Zhang slapped her head and left after saying goodbye to Ye Muyu. After talking for so long, she still was not sure what Ye Muyu was doing..

Chapter 406: Carried Back

After Ye Muyu was done with the ink for a while, Madam Hu and Zhang Shu each carried a basket of vegetables back.

Ye Muyu waved at Madam Hu.

"Madam, what's the matter?" Madam Hu quickly stepped forward. "On the 16th of July, my sister-in-law's daughter, Qingxiang, is getting married. I'm afraid you'll need to go to the old residence to help. When the time comes, you can go directly. Someone should arrange work for you directly. Just do it quietly. No one should make things difficult for you." Ye Muyu told her everything. When Madam Hu heard this, she knew that Ye Muyu was protecting her, so she naturally nodded with a smile to show that she understood. "Madam, then I'll go cook." Madam Hu and Zhang Shu carried the basket full of vegetables to the well. Zhang Shu washed the vegetables, while Madam Hu took the vegetables into the kitchen and put them into the pot to cook. Then, they dried them in the courtyard. Ye Muyu was also busy making ink. The three of them were busy with their own work. Many villagers passed by the courtyard. When they heard about Chu Qingxiang's marriage, Chu Xueqin and the others, who were repairing the house next door, were pulled by the villagers from time to time to talk. It was close to noon. Madam Hu and Zhang Shu were about to go out to pick up more vegetables when they opened the

courtyard door.

Halfway through the harvest, they heard the sound of a mule cart.

Madam Hu straightened her back and looked toward the village entrance. "Is this a mule caravan?

Zhang Shu also looked in that direction. He could not see clearly from afar. When he got closer, he suddenly reacted. "It's the mountain pepper tree that the Master told me about yesterday. The one in front of the convoy is Lu

Chuan.'

When Madam Hu heard this, she also reacted and clapped her hands. "Then quickly go and inform Madam. I'll go back and help after picking the last vegetables."

"Alright." Zhang Shu turned around and ran into the courtyard.

When he passed by Chu Xing's house, he almost tripped over the gravel in front of the door.

"Zhang Shu, be careful. Is someone coming over there? Who are they? They seem to be all mule carts." Chu Dongyu did not forget to find something to say as he worked.

Now that Chu Xing's house was almost completed, it would probably be done by the end of the month.

In addition, Chu Xing did not have time to look at the houses because he needed to sell Zhuge Locks. It was also Madam Qian who usually helped to look after the houses. It was precisely because of the money from selling Zhuge Locks that he hired three people to do the work during this period.

Therefore, the progress was not slow at all.

Madam Qiang had to cook for these people every day, plus pay them 75 copper coins.

Zhang Shu knew that Ye Muyu had a good relationship with the fifth household. Naturally, he was willing to answer him. "It's the mountain pepper tree that the Master bought outside. This old servant is going to inform the

Madam."

"Mountain pepper tree?" Chu Dongyu was stunned for a moment. He remembered that his family also planted mountain pepper trees. Last time, his sister-in-law bought some mountain pepper at home. At that time, his mother said that she would find an opportunity to send more back to his sister-in-law. She did not want to take money from Ye Muyu.

However, Ye Muyu insisted on giving it to him. Because of this, his mother came back and nagged about it for a long time.

He did not expect Chu Heng to buy mountain pepper trees and plant it after such a short period.

Although Chu Dongyu was curious, he said, "Zhang Shu, you should go back quickly. I won't delay you any longer."

After Zhang Shu apologized, he did not stand on ceremony and quickly went home into the courtyard.

Ye Muyu was drying ink sticks in the yard. She had made quite a lot of them, most of which were finished products, but the effect could only be seen after they were set.

Zhang Shu went straight to Ye Muyu after entering the courtyard. He stood beside her and slowed down. "Madam, Lu Chuan is back. He has brought the mountain pepper trees. They will be here soon. They are at the door.."

Chapter 407: You Have Good Vision

Ye Muyu rubbed her brows and remembered that she had been busy the whole morning and had almost forgotten about it.

"Open the courtyard door and put down the saplings first..." Ye Muyu said.

Zhang Shu nodded and went over to handle it.
Ye Muyu washed her hands with warm water from the kitchen before going out to take a look.
Chu Ziluo and Nenya had been reading in the study.
Hearing the sound, she followed Ye Moyun out.
Chu Ziluo caught up with Ye Muyu and tugged at her sleeve. "Mother, where are you going?"
"The mountain pepper trees have been transported back. Mother will go and take a look."
"I'll go take a look too," Chu Ziluo said hurriedly.
"Be careful."
Ye Muyu reminded worriedly.
Chu Ziluo ran out of the house happily. She saw a group of mule carts approaching. There were some saplings on the carts. The saplings were covered in green leaves. Although she was excited, she did not forget to respond to Ye Muyu. "Mother, I know."
On the other side, Lu Chuan jumped down from the mule cart at the front.
When his mule cart stopped, the other mule carts behind him also stopped.
Lu Chuan quickly walked to Ye Muyu and explained the situation. "Madam, we should be able to deliver 100 saplings today. If it's not enough, we can deliver more after half a month."
"Madam, please take a look." Lu Chuan walked to Ye Muyu.

The mule carts were loaded with handcarts, and each cart had fifteen to twenty saplings. The branches were wrapped in gauze, and the roots were wrapped in soil that had not yet dried to maintain their vitality.

There were a total of six mule carts, each with two men.

"Are they all Chu Heng's men?" Ye Muyu asked.

When Lu Chuan heard Ye Muyu calling his master's name, he was stunned for a moment. When he thought of how much his master doted on his wife, he instantly felt that since his master did not care about it, he should keep his mouth shut to avoid offending his wife.

"Yes, Madam, Wu San and the others are all from Master's caravan."

"Master has asked Wu San and the others to stay behind today and help Madam plant all the mountain pepper trees before leaving."

"There's no need to prepare food. They'll go straight back to the county town.

There will be servants in the courtyard in the county town to prepare food."

All in all, Ye Muyu did not need to worry. Chu Heng had already arranged everything.

Ye Muyu saw that it was getting late. She nodded and did not delay things any further. "Lu Chuan, take the mule carriage to the mountains first."

"I'll ask Zhang Shu to bring a hoe and tea over later."

"Yes, Madam." Lu Chuan waved his hand and was about to leave with the convoy.

"If you can't plant all the mountain pepper trees, remember to keep it alive. We can inform the clan later," Ye Muyu warned worriedly.

If there were too many mountain pepper trees left, she would have to think about how to deal with them.

"Got it, Madam."

Only then did Lu Chuan lead the mule carriage to the mountain. The men had been told not to speak much, let alone swear, so even if they were curious about Ye Muyu, they did not dare to say anything.

Until they were far away from the Chu family's courtyard.

"Brother Lu, is that the Madam?" The man who rode the same mule cart as Lu Chuan asked nosily. Why is it different from what I imagined?"

Lu Chuan glanced at him. "Don't talk nonsense. Otherwise, Master will get

angry. Even I can't protect you."

"Brother Lu, I just feel that Madam is very imposing. Although she looks gentle, she doesn't look like a country bumpkin at all. look at those scholar wives in the county. Although they are wearing clothes made of silk, you can tell their background at a glance."

"At least you can tell that much.."

Chapter 408: I Want to Marry a Wife

Lu Chuan thought to himself, 'Isn't Madam different from an ordinary scholar's wife?' Seeing Wu San's silly smile, he reminded him with a faint smile, "You can tell that Madam is not an ordinary person just by looking at Master."

"That's why I want to stay by Master's side and work. You have to use your brain more when you do things. Don't be rash."

Wu San nodded repeatedly. "Brother Lu, you're right. If I don't know anything in the future, I'll ask you. I won't be stupid again."

Lu Chuan knew that Wu San used to be a hooligan. He was used to being strong and bullying the weak, so he did not know how to use his brain. Now it seemed that he could still be saved. It was not a loss for Chu Heng to save them.

Wu San did not know what Lu Chuan was thinking. He only felt that working under Chu Heng would provide him with food, clothing, and monthly money. He no longer needed to live life in fear. His days were slowly getting better. He even had the idea of getting married and settling down.

This was something he had never thought of before.

He had been an orphan since he was ten years old. He had been scolded as he grew up. Without anyone to restrain him, he would do anything to fill his stomach. Later on, he relied on his strength and became a thug for rich families everywhere.

Injuries were common.

There were even many people who cursed him to never have descendants, but he was dealing with gamblers, so he did not feel guilty at all.

It was just that he often heard people say too much about him. Coupled with his reputation, even those neighbors felt that he was not easy to get along with and that he was a famous bully.

However, it was different now. He had a formal job and earned more money than most people. He no longer had to risk his life to earn money. His life was comfortable, and it was inevitable that he wanted to have a family. When he thought of Chu Heng as the employer, he felt even more at ease. It seemed that as long as he followed Chu Heng, he would not have to worry about going hungry one day. There were many who had the same thoughts as Wu San. Therefore, if Lu Chuan was willing to teach him anything, he would be very willing. As the group walked towards the mountain, they met many commoners on the way. Lu Chuan thought about the fact that there were quite a number of mountain pepper trees that had been transported over this time. He could only plant 50 at most on their own mountain. He had originally wanted to directly tell the villagers that he could sell them. However, he remembered that Madam had said before that they would first prepare for the clansmen and then distribute the rest to the other villagers to prevent a situation where they did not have enough for their own people. He did not even warn the others to not speak nonsense. Over here. The convoy had just left. Ye Muyu told Madam Hu and Zhang Shu to go home first and not rush to prepare the dried vegetables.

She did not go back directly. Instead, she walked to the house that Chu Xing was repairing.

She went straight to Chu Xueqin and said, "Brother Xueqin, I have something to inform you in advance. My family bought some mountain pepper trees. I plan to plant some on the mountain. If you want, you can go to the mountain to buy them. The mountain pepper trees are still relatively lively now. If you delay for a day or two, it might be difficult to plant them. If you want to plant them, go early."

"Are we really going to plant mountain pepper trees?" Chu Dongyu scratched his head curiously. He wanted to say something, but he was too embarrassed to ask Ye Muyu.

Chu Xueqin was more composed. He thanked her first and then asked, "Sister-in-law, how much is a mountain pepper tree?"

"A hundred copper coins," Ye Muyu replied.

Chu Xueqin thought that the price was cheaper than the ones he usually bought from other vendors. He thought that Ye Muyu was deliberately helping her relatives and was instantly touched.

He had also made a decision in his heart.

"Thank you, Sister-in-law. I want to buy some." Chu Xueqin smiled faintly...

Chapter 409: Touched, I Will Support You No Matter What

"Alright, I'll inform the other rooms later." Ye Muyu still had to go home to make tea, so she did not say anything else.

Chu Xueqin said directly, "Sister-in-law, I'll go help you. I'm going back to change the tea. Do you want to inform all five of the households?"

"Yes, but it will delay your work. I'll ask Zhang Shu to go." Ye Muyu still did not understand why Chu Xueqin would say this, but she did not mind. She was more compatible with the people of the fifth branch, and her relationship with them was better.

Chu Xueqin said, "It's okay. I can do it quickly. I guess Zhang Shu will be busy with other work. Sister-in-law, you don't have to decline. I'll go now."

"Alright then. Thank you for your hard work, Brother Xueqin. If you need books, just come to my house and get them."

"Alright." Chu Xueqin nodded with a smile. He did not refuse this time because he knew Ye Muyu was sincere.

When Ye Muyu went back, Chu Dongyu stopped what he was doing. He straightened his back and took a break. Then, he asked curiously, "Brother, why did you suddenly think of helping Sister-in-law?"

"Didn't you think of anything?" Chu Xueqin was a little helpless at his stupidity.

"Sister-in-law has obviously lowered the price of the mountain pepper tree. Usually, when we buy the mountain pepper tree seedlings in the county, it costs at least 120 copper coins."

In fact, the price Ye Muyu mentioned was not deliberately lowered. It was just a normal price. It was just that because it was Chu Heng's own caravan, he could transport more at one time, and the cost was lower than that of other caravans. It was obvious that Chu Xueqin had misunderstood perfectly.

"Twenty copper coins is equal to what we used to earn in a day when we

worked in the past.'

"She's charging us less because she wants to help us as relatives."

"Think about it again. We're under the care of Ah Heng and Sister-in-law. It's only right for us to help." After Chu Xueqin pointed it out, he walked to the water tank, filled it with water, and washed his hands first.

Chu Dongyu felt a little ashamed. "Big Brother, you're right. I actually took advantage of Ah Heng's family for so long without realizing it. I'll help Ah Heng's family more in the future."

"It's good that you understand."

"I'll go home first. You don't have to work for now. It's getting late. Help me inform the other houses about the mountain pepper trees."

"I'll go back and discuss with my parents how many mountain pepper trees to buy."

"Big Brother, I'll buy as much as you buy. Don't buy too little for me." Chu Dongyu quickly said, afraid that if he was a step too late, he would not be able to help Brother Heng by buying the trees.

In fact, he had never thought of planting mountain pepper trees to make money. He reckoned that many people in the village had the same idea as him. However, there were quite a number of mountain pepper trees transported in the mule cart just now.

After being reminded by Chu Xueqin, he suddenly realized that if he did not buy it, Chu Heng would have bought so many mountain pepper saplings for nothing, right?

Thus, he did not hesitate to support Chu Heng.

Chu Xueqin nodded his head in relief. Actually, he had the same thoughts as

Chu Dongyu. The silver that his family had earned recently was all because of Ah Heng. Even if he took out all of it to support Ah Hengs actions, he would be happy to do so.

After Chu Xueqin returned home, Chu Dongyu went to the third, first, second, and fourth household to inform them of the news.

His brain worked quickly, and he deliberately went to the Third household to inform Madam Liu and the others. After all, they were Ah Heng's parents, and he had to inform them first.

After that was the first household, where the clan leader was.

When Chu Xueqin returned home, he found Madam Qian, his wife, sister-in-law, his daughter, and niece were assembling Zhuge Locks..

Chapter 410: Thoughts

"Eh, why are you back so early?" Madam Qian was very serious. She only reacted when she was a shadow at the door. She glanced at the teapot in his hand and said, "There's no more tea? There's hot water boiling on the stove in the kitchen. You can just use it."

"Mother, where's father?" Chu Xueqin put down the teapot and did not go to the kitchen. He walked straight to the dining table, poured a cup of tea, and took a sip as he asked.

"Your father is still weeding in the fields. He will probably be back in a while. What's the matter?" Madam Qian replied. Her hands were not slow, and she assembled a Zhuge Lock in a few moves.

After assembling it, she would draw on it. If she did not have enough time, she would just casually paint the same picture. The progress was quite fast.

Chu Xueqin walked to the side and took a small stool to sit down. He did not forget to help with the assembly. Then, he said in a negotiating tone, "Mother, Sister-in-law Ye just said that she bought a lot of mountain pepper trees. She asked if the people in the clan wanted to buy them. If they wanted to buy them, they could go to the mountain. It's 100 copper coins for one tree."

"Second brother and I plan to buy ten." Chu Xueqin was actually talking about a minimum amount. If Ye Muyu left too much, he planned to discuss it with his mother in private and buy more to prevent others from laughing at his sister-in-law for buying so many saplings.

When his Third Brother bought the saplings, he did not even say it in front of the clansmen.

Later, when the pepper tree and peach tree grew up and began to make money, it was only mentioned. Because of this, Chu Xing was still gossiped about.

"How many are there in total? You want to buy ten?" Madam Qian jumped in fright and muttered, "No wonder Mu Yu asked me to buy mountain pepper grains last time. So she wanted to plant this tree and see if the peppers could be eaten."

Speaking of eating mountain peppers, Madam Qin remembered and said, "Mother, brother, I remember now. Two days ago, I was in the village and heard from Aunt Lin that sister-in-law made a kind of new food. It seems to use mountain pepper. It's called spicy fish fillet. I heard it smells very fragrant. Do you think it's because of this food that sister-in-law suddenly wants to plant mountain pepper trees?"

"It's really possible that you said that." Madam Qian had no doubt about Ye Muyu and knew that this child was sensible. How could she be a person who spent money recklessly? She saw that Ye Muyu did not even buy jewelry or rouge powder when she had money. She was doing serious business to earn more money.

Besides, she instinctively liked Ye Muyu and naturally protected her in every way.

"Looks like Muyu really took it back to cook last time."

"Then help your father buy ten stalks as well. I'll go get some copper coins for you now." Madam Qian patted her butt and stood up.

She quickly went back to his room to get the copper coins.

Madam Shen looked at her husband and thought of what Chu Xueqin had just said. She did not force him at all. She understood her husband very well and quickly figured out that her husband probably did not want the mountain pepper tree that her sister-in-law had painstakingly brought back to be wasted.

"Husband, how many saplings did sister-in-law buy? Should we buy more?" she asked gently.

Chu Xueqin looked at his wife with some relief. His voice softened	. "I'll go and see how much my sister-
in-law has left. I wonder if the other clansmen will buy it."	

This meant that he had his own plans.

Seeing that Chu Xueqin understood what she meant, Madam Shen did not ask any more questions. She still had a warm smile on her face.

Madam Qin had a straightforward personality. She smiled lightly. "Eldest

Daughter-in-law, why are you two husband and wife still playing riddles? Xueqin, if there is any left, leave some for your Third Brother. Don't let your Third Brother argue with you two brothers when he comes back at night.."