### Peasant 441

Chapter 441: A Slap

"Yes, Old Madam." At this time, Ye Muyu naturally had to support Madam Liu.

With her order, Madam Hu and Lu Chuan obeyed. Before Madam Xu could sit on the ground and make a scene, they covered her face with a handkerchief and pulled her out.

The two of them moved quickly and covered Madam Xu's mouth. She was really thrown out from the back door.

Madam Fang was shocked, especially when she saw that everyone treated Madam Xu as a joke. She could not watch anymore and quickly chased after her.

At the back door of Fragrance Restaurant...

#### BOxnovel.com

Madam Xu was thrown onto the stone floor at the back door and fell on her butt. She grimaced in pain as she pointed at Madam Hu and cursed at Lu

Chuan.

The back door was usually a place for food delivery, so there were not many people, but there was a fishy smell.

Madam Hu looked at Madam Xu expressionlessly. "You don't have to scold us. The Madam can pinch you to death as if you were a chicken. You should be glad that the Madam is kind. Otherwise, you wouldn't have the chance to scold people everywhere."

Madam Fang had just arrived when she heard this. Her heart skipped a beat and she became even more uneasy.

She felt as if these words were meant for herself and to warn the Cao family.

She opened her mouth but did not dare to speak. She could only run out quickly to help Madam Xu.

"Pah, your Chu family is bullying my Cao family for not having enough people. How dare you be so arrogant in the village? I can drown you with a mouthful of saliva. Your Madam? She's just a little whore."

"Smack-"

Madam Hu took small steps and slapped Madam Xu.

Madam Fang watched helplessly and could not stop her. However, at this moment, a chill rose in her heart. She felt that this mother-in-law was becoming more and more muddle-headed.

She knew that Chu Heng's connections in the county were getting stronger and stronger, but she still provoked him without any fear.

"You... How dare you hit me! You sl\*t!" Madam Xu roared and pounced toward Madam Hu.

Madam Hu had long been on guard against her. She also made a move. "I think that with your mouth, you're only fit to talk to a servant like me." The two of them started fighting.

Madam Fang saw that her mother-in-law was becoming more and more shameless. As she went to break up the fight, she was even beaten and scolded. There was even a wound on her face. The resentment in her heart also emerged.

She let go of her hand and did not stop Madam Xu. Anyway, she did not care anymore!

She wanted to see how much her mother-in-law could embarrass the family.

In the end, when Lu Chuan saw that Madam Hu had also suffered a loss, he stepped forward and pushed Madam Xu away.

He pulled Madam Hu into the backyard and closed the door with a bang.

Madam Fang's lips twitched. She looked at her mother-in-law, who was sitting on the ground and cursing angrily even though she was locked outside the door. A hint of sarcasm flashed across her eyes. She did not care anymore and stood at the side to watch Madam Xu's performance.

In the backyard, Lu Chuan looked at Madam Hu, who was wiping the blood off her face. He frowned slightly. "I say, why did you fight with someone?" "Now that Madam sees you injured, she will definitely blame me."

"It's fine. I can't stand that shrew scolding Madam. If I don't beat her up, I won't feel good." Madam Hu casually wiped away the blood that seeped out from the wound on her face that was caused by Madam Xu, and quickly tidied her clothes.

Lu Chuan was speechless when he heard her words. After a while, he said,

"Next time, if you need help, remember to call me."

"Yes, I know. You're a man, so it's not convenient for you. If I really can't beat her, I'll call you. There will be many of such things in the future.."

Chapter 442: Protecting His Own People

Lu Chuan was shocked by her words. "There'll be more in the future?"

"Don't tell me you think everyone in this world is smart?" Madam Hu glanced at him.

Lu Chuan suddenly remembered what he had experienced before and fell silent.

"It's good that you understand."

When the two of them arrived at the hall.

#### B0xnovel.com

Many of the guests had already left. The farce just now seemed to be the end of the banquet. Most of the people who saw Madam Liu's attitude knew that it was Madam Xu who had a foul mouth. How could they speak up for her?

As for those who were in-laws like the Zhang family and the Wang family, they were unwilling to offend the Chu family, so they did not say much.

When the last guest left, Ye Muyu turned around and poured herself a cup of tea.

"Madam, we're back."

Ye Muyu turned around and saw the wound on Madam Huts face. "What happened?"

"Ah, it's fine. Madam Xu scolded you, so I hit her back." Madam Hu calmly recounted her great achievements.

Lu Chuan listened from the side. He even suspected that the usually easy-going Madam Hu was just an act. It turned out that Madam Hu was really tough.

"Lu Chuan, go buy some medicine." They were all on the same side, so Ye Muyu naturally would not hide it. She would protect them if she wanted to.

When Madam Liu heard that Madam Xu had been slapped, she smiled and said, "I should have slapped her more. This person really doesn't know what to be afraid of.'

"Isn't that so? She's ignorant and yet she's still spouting nonsense. I didn't want to argue with her because we're from the same village."

"Who knew that she would actually take advantage of us? She doesn't care about her face at all," Madam Qian also said in disdain.

"Mother, Fifth Aunt, you don't have to worry about this matter. Since there's already a conflict, you can just stop interacting with the Cao family in the future." Ye Muyu expressed her stance.

When Madam Qian heard this, she was a little worried.

Today, all the sisters-in-law had come, except for the clan leader's wife, Madam Cao. Instead, Chu An's wife came.

"If Eldest Sister-in-law helps the Cao family, then she is naturally not on the same path as us. If she can persuade the Cao family not to find trouble with us, it will be considered a merit." Madam Liu's expression was indifferent as if she did not care at all.

Ye Muyu naturally did not take it to heart.

After all, it seemed that the reason why Madam Cao did not come today was probably because the clan leader or Chu An did not want her to come.

She had never liked to live under the influence of others.

If in the end, the clan leader insisted on standing on the Cao family's side, he would have to change his seat.

Ye Muyu lowered her eyes.

"Muyu, I won't stay any longer. I'll go buy some things and go back with your father later." Seeing that it was getting late, Madam Liu held a pot of wine in her hand and stopped Ye Muyu from sending her off. She called Chu Zhang, Chu Sheng, and Chu Cai to go to the streets to do their things.

After Madam Liu left, Madam Qian did not stay any longer. She smiled and patted Ye Muyu's hand. "Muyu, I'll go home first. I have to make tea and cook for your Brother Xing's house."

"Is it convenient for Fifth Aunt to go back alone?" Ye Muyu did not stay any longer and asked with concern.

"There's your Brother Xueqin. You must come to Ah Xing's housewarming banquet." Madam Qian invited.

"Is the time confirmed?" Ye Muyu nodded.

"The 26th of July is a good day. It doesn't clash with Qingxiang's marriage." Madam Qian said happily. She was happy that her third son's house was done, so they could start finding a wife for him..

Chapter 443: Attitudes

At that time, Madam Qian would be relieved when her third son's marriage was completed.

"Okay, I will go. When the time comes, Fifth Aunt, don't mind that my family has too many people." Ye Muyu smiled.

"No, I can't wait for all of you to come." Madam Qian smiled and patted Ye Muyu's hand. Then, she called her family to leave together.

After everyone left, Ye Muyu sat on the stool to rest.

The entire dining table on the second floor was cleaned up. Shopkeeper Xie came to greet Ye Muyu twice and asked the waiter to bring a pot of hot tea before he went to work.

B0xnovel.com

"Madam, should we go to the bookstore to take a look?" Madam Hu saw that Ye Muyu had been waiting for Chu Heng for a while, but he did not come out, so she asked.

In the past, after lunch, Ye Muyu would habitually take a nap.

Ye Muyu yawned lightly and nodded. "We won't wait any longer. We'll go back after checking out the bookstore."

After she finished speaking, she got up and was about to go to the private room to tell Chu Heng.

After taking two steps, the door to the private room opened.

Chu Heng and the others walked out.

Du Heng and Xie Yu greeted Ye Muyu as soon as they saw her.

Ye Muyu knew that they were looking at her differently, most likely because of Chu Heng. Naturally, she would not hold back and returned the greeting.

Chu Heng walked over and stood in front of her. He looked down at her. "Are you going back?"

"Yes, I plan to go to the shop to take a look and then go home. Are you going straight to the school? Then I won't disturb you."

Ye Muyu took a step back and smiled.

Chu Heng saw a hint of tiredness on her face. Thinking of her usual habits, he did not say much. "I'll ask Lu Chuan to send you to the medicine shop to take your pulse later." Ye Muyu remembered that she had not heard any news about Doctor Qi for a few days.

Could it be that he had already gone home?

The thought flashed through her mind. She did not intend to probe further, so she did not ask. She nodded and replied, "Don't worry, I will go. You don't have to worry about me. Focus on the exam. I won't disturb you. We'll talk after the exam."

"Yes." Chu Heng turned around and left the restaurant with Xie Yu, Du Heng, and a few other students who were going to participate in the prefectural examination. They headed toward the school.

She watched as the group of people left.

Ye Muyu called Ziluo over and asked Lu Chuan to drive the carriage to the medicine shop.

Now, her body was already recovering well. She had to drink chicken soup every day. She even added small ginseng slices to her medicine.

Sure enough, after they went to the medicine shop...

The doctor said that her body was cold and prescribed a prescription for her to recuperate slowly. She could do some work slowly on weekdays and drink more brown sugar water.

Ye Muyu had noticed all of this.

Nurturing her health was the most troublesome.

Ye Muyu did not expect to recover in one go.

She was already very satisfied that her body could recover in two to three years.

"Mother, the doctor said that your body is getting better and better." Chu Ziluo sat happily in the carriage and carefully placed the medicine into the bag. She was afraid that it would accidentally bump into the bag, so she spoke happily.

"Yes, Madam is such a good person. You will definitely recover completely in no time." Madam Hu also smiled faintly.

Nenya grinned from the side. For a moment, the atmosphere in the carriage was very good.

"Madam, we've arrived at the bookstore."

After a while, they noticed that the carriage had stopped, and the sounds around them became more and more lively.

Ye Muyu lifted the curtain and looked outside.

It turned out that their carriage was parked at the entrance of the alley next to

the bookstore ..

Chapter 444: Shock

However, there were quite a few people in the bookstore at the moment.

"Madam, it's a little crowded now. Do you still want to go?" Lu Chuan's voice came from the front.

Ye Muyu nodded. "I'll go down and have a look. Ziluo, you stay in the carriage. Mother will be back soon."

"Alright." Chu Ziluo knew that this was a special situation. If it was any other time, she would definitely be able to go down, so she obediently agreed not to cause trouble for her mother.

Ye Muyu got out of the carriage.

#### BOxnov*el*.com

She went straight into the bookstore with Madam Hu.

The bookstore had two doors, so even though it was crowded, it was not difficult to walk in.

Zhang Yan and Zheng Chun were entertaining the guests on both sides.

They looked very busy.

Ye Muyu walked in and knocked on the counter where Zhang Yan was.

Seeing her, Zhang Yan's expression turned solemn and he welcomed Ye Muyu in.

"Madam, I'll entertain the guests first. Please wait a moment," Zhang Yan said.

Ye Muyu nodded and told him to get busy.

Zhang Yan heaved a sigh of relief. After being reminded by Lu Chuan, he immediately knew that he had to understand the temperament of the two masters first before he could do anything.

Now, it seemed that the Madam and Master of the Chu family were not as difficult to get along with as he had imagined. They were just very principled.

Ye Muyu walked to each bookshelf and looked around.

Madam Hu knew that Ye Muyu was confirming the amount of things sold, so she did not say much and silently accompanied her.

Ye Muyu read through it and knew that business was good today without Zhang Yan reporting.

There was a bookstore in the county that seemed to be related to Landlord Wang's family.

However, the Wang family was not good at the bookstore business. It seemed that they were more focused on shipping and the more profitable silk business. In fact, the focus of their business had even shifted over the years.

Chu Heng had told her about this. Ye Muyu remembered that he had a powerful caravan, so she did not doubt it.

As a result, the Wang family's bookstore was not competitive in the entire county.

Therefore, there were not many books on normal days.

Just as she had expected, the best sellers were the policy papers and exam papers that Chu Heng and the others had practiced in the school, as well as the exam questions that Dean Zhang had given to the students.

Some of them were written by students with outstanding results.

As the provincial examination approached, there was nothing more precious than this information.

Hence, they had sold out twenty portions of the pills. Many students had even come to ask if there were any more.

The next best seller was the book that Dean Zhang had commented on.

There was not only one school in the county, and not all students studied in the county. Some beginners were also willing to buy books that had been annotated by Dean Zhang, who was an advanced scholar. Therefore, business was not bad.

As for the other miscellaneous books, fewer people bought them.

On the contrary, only some servants bought them back. It was unknown whether they were buying them for the young masters or the young ladies.

There were even servants of the Xie family among them.

Ye Muyu felt that Xie Yu might be taking care of his business.

Although the sales of the miscellaneous notes were a little slow, it was normal. Moreover, there were a variety of them, so she was not worried that they would not sell.

After walking around, Ye Muyu knew what was going on.

"Madam, I see that lots of books have been sold. Business should be good, right?" Madam Hu asked.

"It's not bad. So far, 306 out of 400 exam papers have been sold. 13 books have been sold. Among them, eight are the Four Books and Five Classics Notes, four are miscellaneous notes, and one is an agricultural book. It's a total of 380 taels of silver."

Ye Muyu's voice was not loud. In the lively bookstore, only Madam Hu and Zhang Yan, who had just walked over, heard it..

Chapter 445 Don't Dare to Look Down on Her

Zhang Yan kept track of the accounts, so he knew exactly how much they had sold.

He had come to greet Ye Muyu, but he was shocked when he heard her words. His heart skipped a beat as he looked at Ye Muyu, who had a gentle expression and spoke elegantly and methodically.

He knew how powerful the other party was.

He knew how much it was because he had recorded it.

However, Madam seemed to have only looked at the bookcase just now.

She did not even take an abacus. Was this... Mental arithmetic?

Zhang Yan was even more shocked. He did not dare to think about the truth. He stepped forward nervously and bowed. "Madam, I'm free now."

B0xnovel.com

"May I know if Madam has anything to ask?"

"It's nothing. I just came to see how the business is doing. It looks like business is good." Ye Muyu had a smile on her face and looked very easy to get along with.

After Zhang Yan had guessed in his heart, he no longer dared to underestimate her. With such ability, even a woman could not be underestimated.

Moreover, the other party was the wife of a scholar.

"Madam, you and Master are really thoughtful. Basically, many students are willing to buy these test papers once I tell them what they are."

"How many test papers and books do you plan to go to the book workshop to order next?" Ye Muyu asked calmly.

Zhang Yan instantly became serious. "Madam, this is what I'm thinking. If the students are willing to buy it, they can pay a hundred copper coins as a deposit. When the test papers are returned from the book workshop in two days, I'll sell it to them for a hundred copper coins less."

"This way, we can determine the approximate quantity. We won't have to print too much and leave it in the shop."

Chapter 446: Killing Three Birds with One Stone

If Chu Heng became an official, these people were very likely to be his colleagues. If they had a good relationship, they might be able to help in the future.

Whether it was business or officialdom, connections were very important.

Opening a bookstore was killing two birds with one stone.

Helping these students would be truly sending charcoal in the snow.

Of course, he also had the intention of helping these students study. After all, as long as they were knowledgeable, they could sell their policy theories in bookstores and get money. If they wanted to take the further examination, they would also have money. It could be said to be killing three birds with one stone.

# Updated on BOXNOVEL.COM

"Mother, I also want to learn mathematics." Chu Ziluo was listening to their conversation from the side. She was a little envious, especially when Aunt Hu spoke of her admiration for her mother. Although she was young, she had reached the age where she could understand the language. Naturally, she knew the importance of learning a skill for a woman.

"Alright, Mother will teach you."

"However, it's lunch break now. You should rest for a while. Mother should also rest for a while. I'll teach you later."

"Alright, Mother." The carriage was not small.

Chu Ziluo was not very tall. She took a small cotton pillow from the hidden compartment and lay down in the carriage, trying to sleep.

Seeing that Ye Muyu wanted to rest, Madam Hu did ot say much and silently made the sachet.

As the carriage swayed, it did not take long for them to reach the stone road in the village.

When they passed by the school, the carriage stopped.

Ye Muyu lifted the curtain and saw that there was still no sound of reading in the classroom. She looked at the time and confirmed that there was no afternoon class.

Only then did she lower her voice and get down from the carriage.

Madam Hu supported her and waited for Ye Muyu to stand firm. Then, she lifted the curtain of the carriage and gestured to her daughter, who was not sure if she should come down. 'You just have to take good care of Miss in the carriage."

Chu Ziluo was already asleep, so Ye Muyu did not want to wake her up.

Nenya nodded to show that it understood her mother's instructions.

"Go to the bridgehead and buy a catty of meat," Ye Muyu whispered to Madam

Hu. "If it's not fresh, just buy a live fish."

"This servant understands. Madam, please wait a moment."

Madam Hu took the money bag and quickly walked to the bridgehead. It was only a dozen steps, not far.

Her luck was pretty good when she went there. The meat was fresh from the well.

After all, it was almost afternoon. Fresh pork was only slaughtered early in the morning.

After buying a catty of fatty meat that could be boiled, Madam Hu quickly returned to the front of the school.

Ye Muyu called Lu Chuan and asked him to follow her. Zhang Shu stood guard at the door of the carriage.

"Teacher Lin." Ye Muyu knocked on the door. When she saw Teacher Lin opening the door, she waved her hand. Madam Hu received the signal and quickly went forward to hand over the pork.

"Teacher, I'll have to trouble you with Lil' Jin this afternoon."

Chu Jin did not go home for lunch, nor did he go to the old residence.

It was because he was thick-skinned and wanted to stay in the school to talk to Lin Zhongjin.

Ye Muyu saw that since Chu Jin had taken the initiative to make friends, she did not stop him. This was a good sign. Teacher Lin also knew about Chu Jin's situation and was happy to spend time with him.

That was why Ye Muyu came home to deliver meat to Teacher Lin.

Teacher Lin saw the meat but did not take it. "Madam, you're too polite. It's just a meal. My Zhongjin also came to trouble you last time."

"You don't have to be polite, Teacher Lin." Ye Muyu smiled. "You also gave us money and food last time."

"This... Alright, then this old man will be thick-skinned and accept it." Teacher Lin knew that he was the one who made the first move. He had no reason to refute Ye Muyu's actions..

Chapter 447: The Mature Lin Zhongjin

Teacher Lin could only sigh and helplessly accept the gift.

"Madam, please."

"The two children are reading in the house."

"Lil' Jin is becoming more and more sensible now. It's still Madam who taught him well."

"If this continues, Lil' Jin will definitely be able to become a scholar. However, it's too early to say anything. I hope that Madam can keep Lil' Jin's sincere desire to learn."

Updated on BOXNOVEL.COM

"I will try my best." Ye Muyu could tell that Teacher Lin thought highly of Chu Jin.

She also felt that this child was not stupid. On the contrary, he was a little smart. In the past, he was playful, so his intelligence was hidden. She only felt that he was insensible.

Now, under Chu Heng's strict control and the change in teaching methods, he slowly stopped playing and was willing to take the initiative to study.

Ye Muyu knew that Teacher Lin was not just being polite.

Hearing this, Teacher Lin nodded his head, finally relieved.

After the provincial examination, he would leave. He had watched Lil' Jin grow up, and he was Lil' Jin's first teacher. Naturally, he hoped that Lil' Jin would walk a long, honest path in the future.

As the two of them spoke, they arrived outside Lin Zhongjin's room.

The room that Lin Zhongjin stayed in was used by Teacher Lin to store his miscellaneous items. It was surprisingly big after being tidied up. It was even bigger than Teacher Lin's library.

One had to know that Teacher Lin had a lot of books, and the library was filled to the brim.

Teacher Lin was a book lover.

Logically speaking, he should have used the big room, especially Lin Zhongjin's room, which was facing the sun and was suitable for storing books.

Although Ye Muyu was surprised, she did not ask too much. After all, this was someone else's private matter, so she did not ask too much.

"Zhongjin, Lilt Jin, Mrs. Chu is here." Master Lin stood at the door with a faint smile on his face.

He had always been very strict, but ever since Lin Zhongjin came, the smile on his face had increased a lot.

"Mother!" Chu Jin and Lin Zhongjin were sitting cross-legged on the bed, reading a book. When he heard Teacher Lin's words, Chu Jin quickly got off the bed and ran toward Ye Muyu, hugging her leg.

Ye Muyu was knocked back two steps by the child, and Madam Hu was quietly supporting her.

Ye Muyu smiled and rubbed Chu Jin's head. "Did you trouble the teacher today?"

"Mother, sorry for the trouble. The teacher cooked some noodles with soy sauce for me. It's delicious."

"Then remember to be filial to him in the future." "Mother, I know. I helped wash the dishes after the meal."

"Not bad." Ye Muyu was a little surprised.

Chu Jin was very happy to be praised. He even proudly pouted at Lin Zhongjin behind him.

Lin Zhongjin ignored him and bowed to Ye Muyu seriously. He had already changed out of his kasaya, but he was still dressed very plainly. The black robe made him look very heroic.

Although Lin Zhongjin was only ten years old, he was five feet tall, only half a head shorter than Ye Muyu.

At this rate, he would probably have the grace of a young man in a few years. Ye Muyu admired him a little when she saw his mature and steady personality at a young age.

"Zhongjin, you don't have to be so polite. Aunt still wants to thank you for teaching Xiao Jin."

"Madam, Zhongjin has something to ask," Lin Zhongjin said frankly.

"What is it?" Ye Muyu could not help but feel interested.

Lin Zhongjin did not answer immediately. He reached out and took a book from the bed and handed it to her. "Madam, I asked the uncle in the village to help me buy this book from Madam's shop.."

### Chapter 448: Thoughts

"I want to ask, is the planting method on this real?" Lin Zhongjin's thick eyebrows furrowed slightly. He flipped to one of the pages and pointed to the description of radish planting. "It says that when cultivating radishes, the more fertilizer you apply, the better the growth. It also has to be appropriate. The standards here are based on many experiments. And not just randomly fabricated?"

Ye Muyu did not expect such a young child to be so interested in agriculture. However, the reason why Ye Muyu wrote this book was that although she asked Lu Chuan to collect information from the old farmer, she had combined some theoretical knowledge of agriculture from her previous life with the actual situation here to write a book on agriculture.

"These are all from the mouths of the people who have been farming for more than twenty years. After gathering the information of no less than a hundred people, the book compiled should be more than seventy percent credible."

Ye Muyu did not say it with certainty. After all, she had not experimented with it. However, she had already asked Chu Heng to pass on the technology of growing grain to the manor of Luozhou in the north through the caravan for experiments.

Growing food required years as a basis, and it took a long time.

# Updated on BOXNOVEL.COM

The commoners depended on the weather to survive, but if the production could be increased, it would be great for the country and the people. Ye Muyu thought it was simpler. Only when the commoners had extra money would the economy improve, and her business would naturally improve.

When there was mutual benefit, it could also strengthen the country's strength. Only when the country was stable could their lives be stable. This point could not be ignored.

Lin Zhongjin frowned and thought for a long time before saying, "Madam is righteous."

"Zhongjin, you child." Ye Muyu smiled. A child who was too mature looked a little awkward.

However, although she was not used to it, she knew that she had to change her mindset.

After all, the ancients matured early.

Children from wealthy families were already sensible at the age of ten.

It was not only the children of the rich families, but even the children of the Chu family matured early.

"If you're curious about what it says, you can try it out yourself. When the time comes, this book can be updated continuously, and it will eventually improve."

"What Madam said is right." Lin Zhongjin nodded.

"Uncle." He looked up at Teacher Lin.

Teacher Lin stroked his beard. A wise light flashed in his eyes. "Since you want to give it a try, then let's give it a try. It won't be a bad thing."

"Even if we use the techniques in this book, I'm afraid it's better than most of the people's current farming techniques."

"Then let's promote the contents of this book first."

"How?" Teacher Lin actually started to test the two children.

Lin Zhongjin did not answer. Instead, he looked at Chu Jin.

Chu Jin listened from the side. He only understood that farming was also a matter of learning, just like reading books. If he planted the wrong crops, the harvest would be small, and if the harvest was small, he would easily starve. "Teacher," he said nervously, "I think everyone knows the correct way to farm."

"Then how does Lil' Jin think we should tell everyone?" Teacher Lin asked gently.

Chu Jin scratched his head and thought for a long time. Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration. "Teacher, I know. We can tell the village chief. The village chief can call the villagers to hold another meeting."

"This is not bad." Chu Jin must have put in a lot of effort to come up with this idea. At the very least, he would associate it with the news released in the village in the past.

However, this was more complicated. It required the cooperation of the government and the village chief's selflessness..

Chapter 449: Examination

However, Teacher Lin was already very pleased that a five-year-old child could think of this.

He asked Lin Zhongjin again.

Ye Muyu was also curious about what the child would say.

Lin Zhongjin did not delay this time. He said, "The abbot can convey it.

Through the name of the Buddha, they will convey it to the public."

"That's not bad. You don't have to spend extra money." Master Lin nodded ."However, this requires communication with the abbot of the temple. How can you guarantee this, Zhongjin?"

"We only need to start from De Guang Temple and spend a year or two. Once there are obvious results in Nanchang County, the news will naturally spread."

"Even the county magistrate of each county would take the initiative to buy the book and explain the key to the common people."

"Although it will take a longer time, it is also the safest method. After all, the strength of an individual cannot compare to the strength of many people." Teacher Lin's eyes turned gratified.

Ye Muyu was also pleasantly surprised. Lin Zhongjin, this child, actually had such unique thoughts.

It did not matter if he wanted the county government to spread the news or if he wanted the emperor to make it clear.

It was better than letting the people see the difference directly and take the initiative to learn and change.

Humans always put benefits first.

To put it nicely, they would always be afraid that there was not enough food to feed their families.

As for why it was two years...

Ye Muyu thought that this child, Zhongjin, might have thought things through even more. The first year, he would do it directly in the temple for the people to see. During the New Year, the people who had a little bit of property would go to the temple to offer incense.

Even the Chu family would go to the temple a few times a year.

As long as they heard the news, they would pay some attention to it. Then, the temple would personally demonstrate it. With clear gains, naturally, the next year would be the time for the people of Nanchang County to put it into practice.

As long as the people of Nanchang County saw the effects and their production increased, the follow-up matters would not even be a problem. The people and officials would slowly develop themselves.

Moreover, If they published agricultural books in the future, more people would buy them.

It would enter a virtuous cycle.

In any case, it was a good thing.

"Zhongjin is really smart," Ye Muyu praised.

Teacher Lin said, "Madam, you're flattering him. Zhongjin only thought of this after staying in the temple for a long time."

"Just like how Lil' Jin knows that the news in the village is often spread by the village chief."

Ye Muyu saw that Teacher Lin seemed to have high expectations of Lin Zhongjin, so she stopped praising him and only chatted casually.

After chatting for a while, Ye Muyu did not stay any longer.

"Lil' Jin, I'll go back first." She lowered her head and rubbed Chu Jin's forehead.

"You should learn more from Zhongjin and the teacher."

"Mother, I know. I still have a lot to learn." Chu Jin was a little discouraged. He could see that his mother and teacher felt that Brother Zhongjin had a better idea than him.

However, he was a big-hearted child and was not sad. He just realized that his knowledge was not enough.

"It's okay. Be good and learn slowly. You're already very good now." Ye Muyu noticed the subtle change in his mood and praised him with a smile.

When Chu Jin heard this, his disappointed mood instantly calmed down. As expected, he grinned happily.

"Mother, I will."

Ye Muyu nodded lightly and did not stay any longer. After greeting Teacher Lin, she left the school with Madam Hu.

She got into the carriage and returned home.

When they got home, Ye Muyu asked Madam Hu to carry Ziluo to bed.

Lu Chuan pulled the carriage to the stable and fed the horses with fodder before he prepared to go to the county..

Chapter 450: Ink Paste

"Madam, the ink is well dried, but it looks simple. Is there a step missing?" Ye Muyu entered the east wing and was changing her shoes.

Ever since Madam Hu knew that ink blocks could be used to earn money, she valued them very much. She would go and take a look every day. After all, the formed ink blocks needed to be dried, and drying them took into account the temperature.

She was afraid that something would go wrong and affect the finished product. She had to go at least ten times a day and flip the ink every day.

Ye Muyu nodded ."Yes, it's not bad. I'm just trying to make small ink blocks, so I need to dry it for about half a year. When it's done, I'll polish it and paint it gold."

"Half a year..." Madam Hu was shocked. After a while, she said, "As expected, the objects used by scholars are very Darticular. I saw that Madam's work of using smoke was very meticulous."

"There are more than a hundred steps to making ink. Naturally, the more detailed it is, the better the effect." Ye Muyu sighed. This was the craftsmanship of a craftsman. If one could develop an ink and become famous, it would be extremely easy for the Chu family to turn the tables in the future.

"During this period of time, just make two to three pieces of ink a day." Ye Muyu was not in a hurry. Now that the bookstore was on the right track, the daily income would not be less than 50 taels, which was enough for her to prepare for all her expenses.

They could also save silver to buy land, houses, and even support people.

She was slowly getting on the right track.

Ye Muyu changed out of her socks and planned to wash her feet before sleeping.

Since she was recuperating, she had to change her socks if her feet were sweating. If she continued to wear wet socks, she would catch a cold.

"Madam, I'll get you some hot water. I just asked my husband to add firewood to the stove." Madam Hu finished flipping through the ink block. Seeing Ye Muyu's actions, she instantly guessed what she was going to do. After saying that softly, she quickly walked to the kitchen.

Ye Muyu felt that Madam Hu was getting more and more considerate. She remembered how Chu Heng had bought Madam Hu and Zhang Shu. He was really good at judging people.

"Madam, the water is here." Not long after, Madam Hu came over with a basin of water and bent down to place the footbath beside her feet.

Ye Muyu reached out to support her. "Madam Hu, you should go down and rest for a while. Treat your wound carefully. I don't need you to serve me for now."

"Alright, Madam. If you need anything, just call this servant." Madam Hu nodded lightly, her hand touching the ointment box on her waist, her eyes filled with warmth.

Ye Muyu soaked her feet and changed into new socks before continuing her afternoon nap.

In the afternoon, Ye Muyu got up to make ink. After a busy afternoon, she only made a big piece of ink. Big ink blocks needed a longer time to dry, most of which took more than a year.

To make good ink paste, one needed to use a hammer to continuously hammer it. There was a saying that it would take 100,000 hits. It could be seen that this step was time-consuming and laborious.

When hitting the ink paste, it was extremely easy to hit it.

Although Ye Muyu tried his best to move properly, the back of her hand was still slightly red and swollen after accidentally hammering herself several times.

Later, when Madam Hu found out, she called Zhang Shu and Lu Chuan, who were still at home, to help.

The four of them took turns hammering that piece of ink.

The bigger the ink, the bigger the ink paste needed to be hammered. Naturally, the longer it needed to be hammered.

After she finished molding the ink clay, she was done with today's work.

"Madam, quickly come and wash your hands. This servant will apply the medicine for you in a while." Madam Hu's eyes were filled with worry. Because of hammering, their hands were all black..