Peasant 481

Chapter 481:	Small	Thoughts
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Chu Heng's family had not only given his parents a new life, but they had also given him a new life.

Zhang Cong had a smile on his face as he looked at Chu Jin's back. His eyes were filled with loyalty.

In the courtyard...

Chu Heng finished bathing and washing up. Seeing Madam Hu waiting outside, he said, "In the future, you only need to make inner clothes for me.".

"Yes, Master."

Chu Heng had already walked into the east wing.

Lu Chuan walked over and saw the confusion in Madam Hu's eyes. He explained, 'Master bought the ready-made clothes directly, so there's no need to trouble Madam Ye."

"Understood." Madam Hu nodded. Everything related to Ye Muyu could be figured out. Chu Heng purely felt sorry for Ye Muyu, but even she managed to get some advantages.

Chu Heng did not know that in the eyes of the servants, he had already become a slave to his wife.

When he entered the room, he saw Ye Muyu lying on the bed obediently.

He could not help but smile. He sat by the bed and watched silently for a while. He realized that Ah Yu had been sleeping very well from the beginning to the end, barely moving.

He finally understood why even when he had deliberately moved a little ft in every night, he had not been able to touch her. As for the thought of waking up in the morning and having another Ah Yu in his arms, it seemed he could only imagine it. Chu Heng's eyes were filled with disappointment. He got up and took a towel to wipe his hair. By the time he dried his hair, there was no more sound in the courtyard. Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo were both asleep. Madam Hu had also extinguished the fire in the kitchen. Only then did Chu Heng fall asleep. The next morning, Ye Muyu felt something different. She opened her eyes in a blur and saw a hand on her waist. Beside her was a familiar man. She was stunned for a moment. She was still thinking about what Chu Heng had said yesterday, that he would not touch her casually. So, what was going on now? Ye Muyu rubbed her forehead and slowly sat up. She subconsciously looked out the window. There was a faint light just now. Chu Heng would only wake up in another fifteen minutes.

She had always woken up on time, but she woke up early today. Ye Muyu hesitated for a moment. Looking at the situation, she suddenly realized that he had squeezed Chu Heng to the bedside.

She frowned slightly, feeling a little guilty for suspecting Chu Heng. She was the one who had made the mistake.
Fortunately, it was still early and Chu Heng did not notice.
Ye Muyu quickly moved back to her part of the bed, closed her eyes, and tried to calm herself down to continue sleeping.
However, she did not notice that Chu Heng, who was facing her sideways, had a triumphant smile on his face.
If she had seen it, she would not have thought that she had misunderstood Chu Heng.
Ye Muyu thought that she could not fall asleep, but she heard a sound coming from the side. It seemed like someone was waking up.
She mumbled and fell asleep again.
When she woke up, it was already bright.
She suddenly sat up from the bed.
Ye Muyu looked outside. She did not know what time it was, so she had to change her clothes first. She was still wearing plain clothes, and she only needed to wear them for one more day.
Walking out of the house, he happened to see Madam Hu coming out of the kitchen with a stack of small stir-fried vegetables.
"Madam, you're up. There's hot water in the kitchen. This servant was just about to wake you up for breakfast. I'll come back to help you after serving the dishes."

"No need. You go ahead. I'll get some water and wash up myself."

Ye Muyu was relieved to know that it was not too late. She quickly took a basin of water to wash up.

Chu Heng came back at breakfast time. This time, he just went out to exercise and did not bring back a dead pheasant to scare Ye Muyu..

Chapter 482: Thoughts

"Bacon is the only meat for lunch." Ye Muyu ate and drank her fill, slowly drinking the chicken soup every day. She waited until Chu Heng finished his meal before speaking up.

All the fresh meat in the house had been used up.

Fortunately, to prepare Chu Heng's luggage for a long journey, she had prepared a lot of cured meat and smoked meat. Otherwise, the family would immediately fall into a situation of lack of meat.

"How much meat do we have at home?" Chu Heng asked.

"There's quite a lot. There are 50 catties of bacon and a jar of pork fat. I want to use pork fat to cook for you. You can only eat it after heating it up."

50 catties of meat was not a lot. If they had to eat meat every day at home, one or two catties of meat would definitely be consumed each day.

In half a month, the whole family could consume at least 30 catties.

Before he left, Ah Yu would definitely prepare at least 10 catties of meat for him. In the remaining 20 days, there would be no more than 10 catties of meat at home.

"I'll go buy some bacon," Chu Heng said.

Ye Muyu smiled faintly. "You don't have to worry about that. I've already asked Zhang Shu to help me ask. There are people willing to sell it in the village."
"Alright."
Chu Heng's eyes were filled with warmth as he nodded to show that he understood.
"Mother, I'm done eating. I'm going to read." Chu Ziluo asked as she put down her bowl and chopsticks.
Ye Muyu nodded. "Go ahead. If you're tired, take a rest."
"Mother, I'm not tired. It's already a blessing for me to be able to read. Cousin
Qingyu and the others often ask me how to write and pronounce some words."
"By the way, Mother, Cousin Qingyu, Cousin Tian, Cousin Wan, Cousin Cao'er, Cousin Juan, and Cousin Wen usually play together. They seem to be able to read, so they usually call me out to play."
"Also, my cousins asked me if I could teach them how to read when I have time."
Ye Muyu already knew what was going on. It seemed that the fifth and third families were basically included. Except for the daughters of the fifth and third families who were all learning to read, the other families were probably just watching.
"Ziluo, what do you think?"
When Chu Ziluo heard this, she knew that her mother was testing her. She thought about it for a while and sighed. Then, she said honestly, "Mother, only

Cousin Juan, Cousin Wen, and Cousin Wan are serious about reading." "The other cousins, Qingyu, Tian, and Cao'er, are all talking about jewelry. They're not serious about reading." It was not that she did not want to teach others how to read, but she felt that Cousin Qingyu and the others did not like to read. However, they would use it as an excuse to invite her over to play, which would be a waste of time. She would rather stay at home and read books every day. Those miscellaneous notes were quite interesting. Of course, she was still willing to teach those who really wanted to learn. Perhaps it was because she knew that it was not easy to be able to read, but after reading a lot of books, Chu Ziluo's horizons had broadened a lot. She did not like Chu Qingyu and the rest's insincere attitude towards reading. Although she did not like it, she did not say anything unpleasant. Hearing her mother's question, she could not help but tell the truth. She looked at Ye Muyu anxiously, afraid that she would get angry. "Ziluo doesn't like to talk about jewelry?" "Not really. Sister Qingyu originally asked me to teach her, but we didn't end up reading." Chu Ziluo twisted her fingers. "If they want to look at jewelry, they can just say it. Why use learning how to read as an excuse? I even got prepared for it.."

Chapter 483: Trust

"Besides, I don't want to talk about jewelry. Beads, bracelets, hairpins, we don't have many of these things. They look the same. It's not as interesting as reading."

"Since you don't like it, just reject them," Chu Heng suddenly said.

"Father, I haven't been going much recently. I said I had to prepare your luggage for a long journey." Feeling guilty, Chu Ziluo spoke even more softly, afraid that Chu Heng would get angry at her excuse.

Chu Heng grunted and slowly finished the last mouthful of food.

Seeing that her father was not angry, Chu Ziluo smiled happily.

She did not stay any longer after that. She went to the study room to read after saying goodbye to Ye Muyu.

Seeing that his sister had left, Chu Jin quickly finished his last bite and carried the bowl and chopsticks into the kitchen.

The two of them left.

Only then did Chu Heng get down to business.

"I wanted to tell you about ink making last night, but you were already asleep when I came back, so I didn't disturb you."

Ye Muyu felt a little guilty at the mention of what happened last night. She was afraid that Chu Heng would remember what she had done yesterday.

"What?" She was a little tense and used words to hide his nervousness. "Have you discussed it with Father and Mother?"

"Yes, making ink is a big deal. Even if ordinary people have this method, they won't be able to keep it. Therefore, there's no need to publicize the matter of making ink now. These newly made ink blocks will take a long time to dry. There's no need to rush."

"I'm looking for a house first, and I plan to open an ink workshop in the future."

"Where will the location of the residence be?" Ye Muyu knew that Chu Heng was a person with foresight, but she did not expect him to have such a big goal. However, it suited her taste, so she naturally had to support him.

"It's tentatively in Nanchang County. It's possible to buy a house now, but it's a little difficult to buy land. However, it's not like there's no way out. I've already arranged for people to specifically monitor the situation of land sales in the county. As long as there's any on sale, we'll get it immediately."

"When I go to the prefecture, even if I don't come back for a long time, someone will come to report the situation once every three months. It's fine as long as you know about it."

"As for Eldest Brother and Second Brother, they agreed to let me distribute the work. There's no need to tell them much about ink making in the future."

"Don't worry, Father and Mother have agreed."

Seeing Chu Heng arrange everything in an orderly manner, Ye Muyu felt as if they were working together.

She was in charge of the core technology, while Chu Heng was in charge of the production chain and sales.

"What's wrong?" Chu Heng saw that she was a little lost in thought. He recalled what he had said and considered if there were any loopholes.

Ye Muyu came back to her senses. Seeing that he was thinking, she quickly interrupted him. "It's nothing. I was just thinking about the amount of ink I can

make."

"Don't think too much about it. Just do a little every day. After all, this isn't something that can be done in a year."

"You can do what you like. You don't have to spend all your time making ink." "If you're worried, I can find a few trusted people to take care of this matter." The more Chu Heng talked about it, the more feasible it became. He did not want Ah Yu's hand to get injured.

"Actually, there's no need..."

"It's settled then." Chu Heng immediately made up his mind. He looked outside the door and saw Lu Chuan waiting for him with a book box. He stood up and told Ye Muyu not to think too much before leaving. "If you want to know anything in the future, just ask me or Lu Chuan directly." This meant that he would not hide it from her.

Ye Muyu replied, "I understand." She was happy that Chu Heng was willing to be honest with her, even though she could not show it on her face..

Chapter 484: Inquire

Madam Hu waited for Lu Chuan and Chu Heng to leave before coming in to clear the dishes.

"Madam, in the morning, my husband and I planned to collect the last batch of vegetables. After the dried vegetables are dried, the rest of the vegetables will be left for the family to eat and to keep the seeds."

This was the time to eat vegetables, as large batches of vegetables would be ready for harvest. They would also be made into dried vegetables. It was also a good dish in winter.

The vegetables that could still be eaten in September were the vegetables that were planted later, and the portion was very small.

It was only enough for the family.

"Sure. It just so happens that I don't need to make ink today." Ye Muyu thought that since Chu Heng would arrange for people to specially make ink blocks, with his cautious personality, the possibility of leaking it was very small. She only needed time to research better ink.

"Then this servant will go out after cleaning up." Madam Hu wiped the water on her hands and walked very quickly into the kitchen. In less than 15 minutes, it was cleaned up.

Then, she took her basket and sickle and left with Zhang Shu.

Before Zhang Shu left, he had already fed the cattle, mules, and chickens that were given by some relatives when the shop opened last time. The courtyard was also cleaned up.

In the next few days, Ye Muyu was busy preparing Chu Heng's necessities.

The village was also considered quiet. Due to the court's orders, the women in the village did not gather together to gossip. For a time, it was very quiet.

It also made it much more difficult for Madam Zhang and Chu Lin to go out and inquire about the Song family.

One had to admit that Madam Zhang was persistent and really doted on her daughter. If one day were not enough, then two days would do.

Perhaps it was because of Chu Heng's reminder, but she felt that the Song family was hiding something.

She observed them suspiciously. After a long time, she really saw through some clues.

This afternoon, she was carrying a cloth bag and a pile of peanuts in her palm. She walked at an extremely fast speed, but her face was a little pale from anger. She did not even notice that the peanut shells were cracked by her sweat. She stumbled all the way from the village entrance to her home. She tripped ten times and almost fell. Her feet were covered in dust. In the Chu residence... Ye Muyu and Madam Hu were cutting oil paper at home. Chu Heng was going to take the carriage to the capital city for the examination. Ye Muyu did not know if it would rain on the way, but just in case, she wrapped the carriage with a layer of oil-paper cloth to make a rain cover and put it on the top of the carriage. When it rained, he could put it down. It would be useful. Ordinary carriages were not waterproof, and the Chu family's carriage was not waterproof. "Madam, someone is coming from the old residence." Zhang Shu opened the courtyard door and ran in after a while, reporting to Ye Muyu who was sitting in the central room. "Who is it?" Ye Muyu put down the scissors and asked. "It's Young Master Chu Sheng," replied Zhang Shu. This was Chu Sheng's first time here. Ye Muyu wondered what had happened. "Did he say anything?" she asked. "He said that his mother came back and called you over immediately."

"Yes, I understand." Ye Muyu stood up and ordered Madam Hu." Aunt Hu, help me put away these oil paper cloths. I'll leave tonight's dinner to you. I'll go take a look first.'

"Madam, go quickly. I'll be here at home." Madam Hu also stood up.

Zhang Shu followed Ye Muyu to the old residence.

Ye Muyu did not bring the two children with her, so Ziluo wanted to come along but was rejected.

Chu Sheng walked aside. As he was unfamiliar with Ye Muyu, he did not know what to say and could only walk forward with his head lowered..

Chapter 485: A Request

Ye Muyu was not a talkative person. If the child were unwilling to speak, she would just keep quiet.

When they reached the old residence, they met Madam Liu, who had just returned from outside.

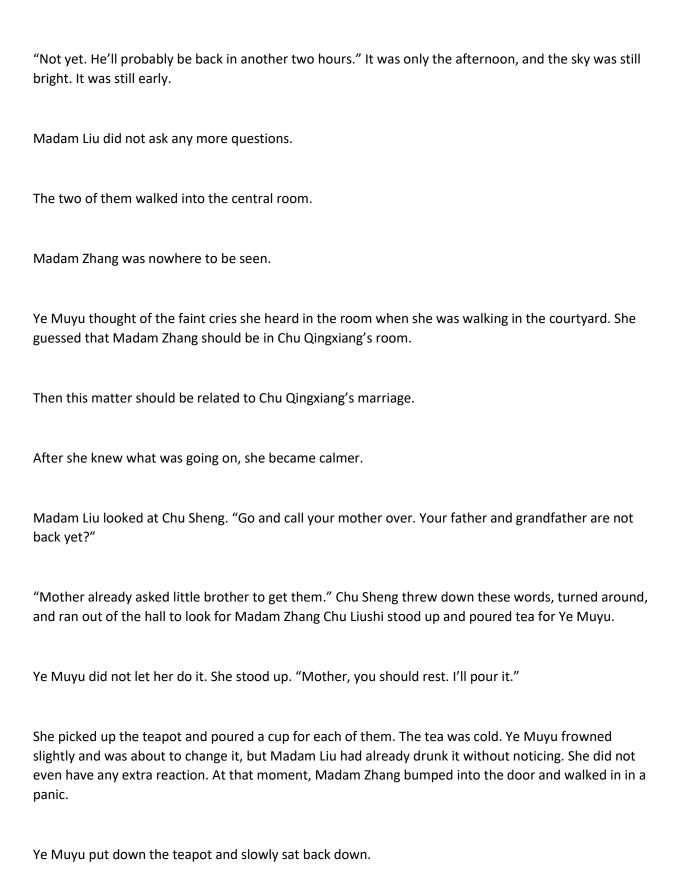
"Mother." Ye Muyu greeted.

"Why are you here?" After Madam Liu finished speaking, her gaze followed her and landed on Chu Sheng.

Chu Sheng did not dare to lie in front of his grandmother. He quickly explained. "It was Mother who asked me to call Third Aunt over. Mother is not in a good mood today."

Madam Liu suddenly guessed something. She did not ask any more questions and called Ye Muyu into the courtyard.

"Muyu, is Heng back?" she asked in a low voice.



"Mother, you have to help Qingxiang!" Madam Zhang walked in, her steps unsteady and she almost fell.

Ye Muyu was shocked. Although she knew it was bad news, she did not expect Madam Zhang to have such a big reaction.

Ye Muyu quickly stepped forward to support her. Even Madam Liu was shocked and also quickly stepped forward to support her.

Madam Zhang took the opportunity to hug Madam Liu and cry.

"Mother, the Song family is going too far!"

"Alright, sit down and talk slowly. It's not like you're kneeling on the ground. Your father and husband will be back soon!" Madam Liu reprimanded.

Madam Zhang also listened. She wiped her tears and found a chair to sit down.

Ye Muyu leaned against the chair and listened quietly without interrupting. She more or less guessed that Madam Zhang had called her alone but had no intention of calling the second branch over. After all, it had something to do with Chu Heng.

"Sister-in-law, take a rest and have some tea." Ye Muyu saw that Madam Zhang's mood was a little unstable, so she stood up and poured Madam Zhang some tea.

Madam Zhang suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist. Her eyes were red as she gritted her teeth and said, "Third Sister-in-law, you must help me! Only you and Third Brother can help my Qingxiang this time!"

"Eldest Sister-in-law, don't worry. Things might not be as bad as you think." Ye Muyu did not say anything immediately. Even if she wanted to help, she had to see if she could do it.

She had no right to promise anything for Chu Heng. Now that the matter was not clear, it was not a wise move to express his stance. "Madam Zhang, you haven't even told me what it is, what's the rush?" Madam Liu reprimanded. Madam Zhang sniffed and wiped her face with a handkerchief. Her mood was still fluctuating. However, Madam Liu had said it first. Although angry, she also knew it was useless to be angry at her family. After all, they had to discuss a plan.. Chapter 486: The Song Family's Hidden Matter The three of them remained silent. After waiting for about fifteen minutes, Chu Zhiwen and Chu Lin returned from the fields. The two of them hurriedly washed their hands in the courtyard and entered the central room.

Chu Lin saw Madam Zhang's slightly red eyes and angry eyes. His heart skipped a beat. He had not seen Madam Zhang like this for a long time.

Did something big happen?

He felt uneasy and frowned slightly. He quickly walked to the stool next to Madam Zhang and sat down.

He had wanted to ask what was going on, but seeing that his parents and Third Sister-in-law were here, it was obvious that they had to listen together. He could not help but be curious and waited for the elders to speak.

"Alright, tell us what happened. You called us back in such a hurry that we haven't even finished the work yet," Chu Zhiwen said.

"Father, the Song family is too shameless!" Madam Zhang could not hold it in any longer and said angrily.

"What exactly happened?" Chu Zhiwen saw that Madam Zhang was so agitated and frowned. He was also a little anxious.

"The Song family is secretly discussing marriage with the Wang family's Third Young Miss about marriage!" Madam Zhang wiped her tears and said.

"He's already engaged to our Qingxiang, but the Song family has been interacting with the Wang family in private for the past two days. I also heard that the younger generation of the Song family is wearing a bracelet on their hands!"

"I heard from the villagers that it appeared five or six days ago." "At that time, Madam Huang even brought her daughter out to show off."

"When people asked, they only said that Song Lu was filial. This news has spread throughout the entire Great Bamboo Village. I just asked someone and found out."

'Wait a minute, did you say that the Song family is discussing marriage with the Wang family and us at the same time?"

"Is it Landlord Wang's family?" Madam Liu understood Madam Zhang's words. At the same time as she was shocked, a wave of anger also emerged.

What was the Song family planning to do?

Did they think that the Chu family was not easy to bully? They did not have a backer before, so they could only endure it. Now that he had the backing of Landlord Wang's family, they directly abandoned the Chu family. Were they not worried that the Chu family would go after them?

How despicable.

What made Madam Liu's heart turn cold was that her family was only discussing marriage normally, and their requirements were not high, but they wanted to get rid of the Chu family as soon as possible?

"Mother, this news is absolutely correct. I went to the county to ask around. I've seen the Wang family's bracelet style in the jewelry shop in the county, so I tried to ask."

"That shop belongs to the Xie family, so there's no possibility of lying to me. The shopkeeper said that it was the servant girl of the Wang family's third daughter who came to buy it. Because she bought a lot, and most of them were small bracelets worn by children, the shopkeeper remembered it very clearly."

"Even so, I didn't jump to conclusions so easily because the Third Young Miss of the Wang Family is from a wealthy family. How could she be related to Song Lu? I thought it was just a coincidence."

"I was thinking of how Mother said that we should ask clearly before making a conclusion."

"I found an opportunity to meet Third Sister-in-law's mother and asked her to help me ask."

Ye Muyu thought that this matter might be true. Otherwise, the Song family's attitude would not have changed so much.

Old Madam Ye had always been talkative, so she should be the one who understood the situation in the village the most.

It had to be said that a chatterbox was the easiest way to get information.

"And then?" Chu Lin asked anxiously. Although he had already guessed that it was true, he still hoped that it was fake before he had evidence. After all, if this matter blew up, it could only be a scandal! Chapter 487: Shameless

"Old Madam Ye pretended to run into the Song family's child in the village. The child is only five or six years old and doesn't know anything. So, Old Madam Ye asked and found out."

"She said that the bracelet was given to her by her big sister."

"If this isn't evidence, then I've wronged her. But Song Lu's sister, Song Qing, somehow found out that I knew the Ye family. She rushed in, pushed me to the ground, and scolded me for bullying her sister. She even said that the Chu family was unworthy of Song Lu, yet we still dared to ask for so much betrothal money. She said that the Chu family was shameless."

When Madam Zhang said this, she was so angry that her face turned ashen. Her eyes were bloodshot and the veins on her forehead were bulging. "This is the marriage that the adults are discussing. How can a girl have a say in it?!"

"How dare she say that the Chu family is shameless? I think the Song family is the one who is trying to climb up the social ladder. They are shameless!"

"I slapped her right away!"

Chu Lin was shocked by Madam Zhang's anger. He quickly stood up and reached out to grab her. At the same time, he patted her back. "Don't be anxious. Let's talk slowly. Don't get angry."

As expected of her husband, he understood Madam Zhang's character very well.

Chu Lin's words made Madam Zhang's emotions calm down a little. She said hatefully, "That's right. I can't be angry. How can I let that girl from the Song family benefit?!"

"You hit Song Qing, and then what?" Madam Liu was also very angry, but the angrier she was, the more rational she became. On the other hand, Madam Zhang would panic the more worried she was.

Chu Lin gently stroked Madam Zhang's back, letting her catch her breath.

His eyes were filled with worry. He knew how much his wife valued this son-in-law. Now that they had been mocked and their daughter's reputation might be affected, she was furious.

Madam Zhang took a few deep breaths and said, "After beating that girl, I asked her to pass a message. If there is anything, come directly to my Chu family and say it. Don't hide and covet other people's benefits."

"Song Qing even pointed fingers at me. She said that even if her brother didn't marry Qingxiang, there were other ladies who liked him too. She said that our family was delaying Song Lu's future and wanted us to cancel the engagement." "I won't say those unpleasant words anymore. In short, that's about it."

"I wonder if the Song family is like this. I want to see if they dare to come here personally."

"Song Lu also knows about this?" Chu Zhiwen asked with a frown.

"Father, do you think Song Lu doesn't know about his family matters?" Chu Lin frowned. "Do you still have hopes for him?"

"I'm just asking. After all, we don't know many details," Chu Zhiwen explained. However, it was obvious that Madam Liu would not accept his attempt to smooth things over. She glared at the old man and said, "It doesn't matter if Song Lu knows about it or not. He's engaged to Qingxiang but he still let's Miss

Song do such a thing. We can't just let this matter go."

"In the end, the Song family has let us down."

"If this matter is true, then what the Song family did was a stupid thing," Madam Liu said calmly.

Ye Muyu noticed Madam Liu's hesitant expression and knew that she must have thought that the Song family must have had the confidence to do this. As for how they got the confidence, it must have something to do with Landlord Wang's family.

Obviously, if they did not handle it properly, the Chu family would be the one to suffer.

However, the Chu family still had the upper hand..

Chapter 488: Perseverance

Fortunately, the Song family was short-sighted and went out to show off after receiving the bracelet. Although they hid the news in time, they still revealed some information that could be considered a weakness.

"Mother, what should we do now?" Madam Zhang was confused for a moment.

Chu Lin also subconsciously looked at Madam Liu. At home, he always knew that his mother was the smartest. If there was any problem in front of her, she would solve it easily.

Madam Liu glanced at Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu's expression was calm. There was no anger or shock on her face, nor did she show any cold reaction like she was watching a good show. Obviously, this third daughter-in-law must have some thoughts in her heart.

Compared to his eldest daughter-in-law, Madam Zhang, Ye Muyu was calmer and smarter.

Madam Liu was also a little relieved. As for Madam Liu, she thought that this matter was related to Qingxiang. If she did not handle it well, it would affect the reputation of the other unmarried women of

the Chu family. It was understandable that Madam Zhang was a little flustered. She could not blame Madam Zhang at this time.
"I just want to ask, what do you guys think?"
"Should we continue the marriage with the Song family, or should we ask the Song family for compensation and cancel the marriage?"
In fact, Ye Muyu also wanted to ask this question. Only after confirming their attitude could they talk about what would happen next.
Madam Zhang instantly hesitated.
Chu Lin did not even think about it. "It looks like the Song family wants to cancel this marriage. Moreover, Landlord Wang's family is involved. Of course, we will choose to cancel the marriage. However, we can't ruin Qingxiang's reputation."
"No." Madam Zhang frowned and refuted.
"What?"
Ye Muyu looked at Madam Zhang and saw the struggle in her eyes. She could not help but look at the door.
The door was closed. After all, this matter could not be spread.
However, Ye Muyu noticed that there was a figure at the side door. It seemed like it was Chu Qingxiang.
"The Song family clearly doesn't want to continue the marriage with our Chu family, yet you and

Qingxiang still insist on continuing this marriage?" How could Madam Liu not guess why Madam Zhang

was hesitating?

Obviously, she already knew the meaning behind Madam Zhang's words. The unwilling one was her granddaughter, Chu Qingxiang.

Ye Muyu was still looking at the door, thinking that Chu Qingxiang could not endure any longer.

As expected, before she could think further, the door of the central room was pushed open and Chu Qingxiang walked in with red eyes.

"Grandpa, Grandma, Father, Mother, Third Aunt, Qingxiang is unfilial." Chu Qingxiang walked in and knelt in front of all the elders. Her gaze was unprecedentedly determined.

Ye Muyu suddenly remembered that during the female arts competition, her niece had burned several of her fingers when practicing her cooking. There were also calluses on her hands that were caused by holding needles for a long time.

This girl was probably stubborn.

"You..." Madam Liu was shocked. Her old eyes were misty. She advised in a sad voice, 'Qingxiang, you are a good child. You are diligent and capable. Why must you fight to the death with a man?"

"If you want to find someone with an official position, we can go to Lin County or even the prefecture!"

"Grandma, do you think that a scholar would agree to marry me if he knew that my engagement was broken off?" Chu Qingxiang's eyes were filled with sadness.

However, a moment later, her gaze became even more determined. "Since Song Lu is the husband that I, Chu Qingxiang, have set my mind on, I can only marry him in this lifetime. Whether I live or die, or what happens to me, it's all my own choice. It's just that I have let down my parents and grandparents."

Chu Qingxiang suddenly bent down and kowtowed to them..

Chapter 489: The Choice After Calculating the Pros and Cons

"Qingxiang, what are you doing?" Chu Lin was startled and stood up subconsciously.

He reached out to help her up, but Madam Zhang reacted faster than him. She immediately pounced over and hugged Chu Qingxiang. The mother and daughter sat on the ground and cried.

Madam Zhang scolded angrily, "The Song family is really inhumane. My good daughter has been harmed. If they wanted to get close to the Wang family before. Why did they have to talk to the Chu family about marriage?!"

"Now that they've ruined my daughter's reputation, they still want to take all the benefits."

"Father, Mother, what should we do now?" The more Madam Zhang thought about it, the more indignant she became. When the matter fell on her daughter, Madam Zhang, who had always been strong, was a little lost. She wanted to make a scene and even go to the Song family to teach them a lesson, but she was worried about her daughter's reputation.

If a person was worried, all their actions would be restrained.

"Chu Lin, help them up," Madam Liu rubbed her forehead and said softly.

Chu Lin quickly nodded and helped the mother and daughter to sit down on the chairs beside them.

Chu Zhiwen looked at his old wife. This matter was giving him a headache. It was clearly a happy occasion. How did it turn into a scandal? "Tell me, what should we do about this?"

"Ask Song Lu to come over so we can ask him alone first," Madam Liu said decisively.

"Qingxiang, I know you like Song Lu. If you insist on marrying him, the Song family will treat you badly in the future. As your family, there's a limit to how much we can help you."

"At most, they will only stand up to help you when you suffer great grievances."

"Your grandma and even your mother can't go to the Song family every time for trivial matters."

"You have to be mentally prepared. This is your choice. Even if you suffer a loss after getting married, it's still your choice today. I'll give you a month to consider it. After the national mourning period is over, you can tell me your decision.'

"Madam Zhang, you are also a daughter-in-law. You should know the difficulties of being a wife and a mother. Tell Qingxiang properly. There is no need to rush. There is still some time." Madam Liu sighed helplessly. She had previously approved of Chu Qingxiang and Song Lu's marriage, but now that this matter had happened, she no longer approved.

Although a scholar's fame could bring glory and benefits, it would be difficult for a woman to live by only depending on that.

She had noticed that the Zhang mother and daughter valued fame and reputation. Previously, she only hoped that nothing unexpected would happen and the matter would pass.

Now that things had turned out this way, the trace of joy in her heart was long gone.

Madam Liu could not say that she regretted it, but she felt that this kind of thing had finally happened.

"Third Daughter-in-law, send me back to my room to rest." Madam Liu stood up and no longer looked at Madam Zhang and her daughter. She had already made her stance clear. If Qingxiang still insisted on marrying Song Lu, as her grandma, how could she stop her?

Ye Muyu stood up and walked to Madam Liu's side, holding her hand.

When she reached the door, Madam Liu paused for a moment. "Qingxiang," she said faintly, "What do you think of my life?"

This was a clear indication.

Ye Muyu understood what Madam Liu meant. She had lived a comfortable life and raised a child who could read. She did not take any shortcuts. She had only chosen the right person, which was why she had a smooth life. At least she did not suffer much after she got married.

No matter what Chu Heng's future achievements were, the first half of her life had already passed, and Madam Liu was the most envied person in the village. This was enough.

Sometimes, people had to learn to accept their fate.

Happiness was never something that could be won through gambling. It was just the result of weighing the pros and cons..

Chapter 490: Can 't Be Deliberated

Once Madam Liu left, Chu Zhiwen, as the head of the family, could not stay here and watch his granddaughter and daughter-in-law make a fool of themselves. He also found an excuse and left.

Chu Lin looked at the mother and daughter with reddish eyes.

He sighed slightly. "Qingxiang, Madam Zhang, go wash up first. Your makeup is all smudged."

"Mother's words..." Chu Lin hesitated for a moment. He looked at his persistent daughter and said, "Think about it."

"I'll go to the fields and finish the rest of the work. Things can't be solved immediately."

Madam Zhang sniffed, stood up, and called Chu Lin, "Husband, what do you think?"

"Didn't I say it before? A forced melon isn't sweet." Chu Lin's voice became softer when he said this. "Qingxiang is still young. You always tell her that she can only live a good life if she marries someone who has achieved something."

"In my opinion, you're wrong about this. You only see that Third Sister-in-law is living well, but don't you see how Third Sister-in-law's health was ruined when she was laughed at by the clan in the past? She's still recuperating now."

"Also, not everyone is as responsible as Third Brother. If Song Lu is a good person, why hasn't he come over to explain to our family for so long? Even yesterday, he wasn't seen with the Song family." Chu Lin was a little angry. "If it's just the Song Lu's sister who isn't easy to get along with, it's fine. She's going to get married in the future anyway."

"But even Song Lu can't be relied on now. So what if he's a scholar?"

As a man, Chu Lin naturally understood that it was best to marry someone one liked. Only then would he be willing to respect and love the other party.

However, if his daughter could not even rely on the man she was going to marry, then it was fine if she did not marry him.

Chu Qingxiang's eyes were red. She pursed her lips tightly and did not say anything. However, her slightly trembling figure showed that she was very uneasy.

Madam Zhang looked at her daughter's absent-minded appearance and her heart ached. "Alright, stop talking."

"This is the fault of you and me as parents!" Chu Lin was extremely regretful, but he knew that it was useless to talk about this now. It was his family's fault for encountering such a troublesome thing.

Chu Lin strode away.

Madam Zhang supported Chu Qingxiang and returned to the house.

Zhang Shu did not just wait. After he arrived, he looked for Old Madam Wang and got the job of feeding the chickens, ducks, and cows. After waiting for a while, he saw Madam and Old Madam come out.
Then, he entered the room.
He stood obediently in front of the cowshed.
Old Madam Wang came over after finishing her work. Seeing his honest appearance, she thought that he would definitely not say anything to the outside world. She could not help but complain. "I wonder if this wedding can continue."
"We shouldn't talk about that." Zhang Shu understood that if he went to other people's houses, Ye Muyu would want him to inquire about some things.
However, it was different for his family. No matter what, he had to hide it.
Old Madam Wang felt that he was too straightforward, but she was also choked by his answer.
"We're all working for the same family, that's why I'm gossiping with you," she explained softly.
"You can gossip about other people's family, but you can't gossip about the master's family. Be careful not to be sold." Zhang Shu was serious.
Old Madam Wang was frightened by him and her expression changed slightly. After a long time, she did not dare to say anything else and turned around to leave quickly.

Zhang Shu looked down and was very determined in his heart. Their employer was definitely not

something that servants like them could criticize. He would not touch this bottom line..