

## Peasant 501

### Chapter 501: Little Money Gnaw

“He has been going all around recently and only came back two days ago.”

“There’s also a manservant who follows him. His name is Luo Xiaoqi, and he’s the nephew of Steward Luo. Because he has a photographic memory, he’s been kept by Master in the accountant’s office.”

“When this old servant was talking about the details of ink making, Luo Xiaoqi was able to remember everything accurately, not missing a single word.” Zhang Shu was a little surprised. He still felt a little pressured, feeling that his ability was too low.

Ye Muyu was not surprised. It was as she had expected.

This explained why Luo Qisheng’s style of doing things was unlike that of a butler from an ordinary family.

One had to know that even Landlord Wang’s family and the county magistrate’s family did not have such a powerful butler.

The only family in the county that could compare to them was the Xie family.

The Xie family was an aristocratic family of officials, with no less than three generations of history. They had a very deep foundation, so they were naturally not something that ordinary small landowners could compare to.

However, what caught Ye Muyu’s attention was Butler Luo’s intelligence and style of doing things.

She sent Zhang Shu over to find out the other party’s background.

As for whether the other party took the initiative to say it or Zhang Shu had to ask indirectly, there was a difference between the two.

It was obvious that Luo Qisheng had understood Zhang Shu's intentions from the very beginning. He had also told him everything he wanted to know in order to pass the information to Ye Muyu through Zhang Shu's mouth.

It was a pity for such a smart person to be a butler.

Although Ye Muyu sighed, she did not forget the difference in status. As long as Butler Luo was willing to stay in the Chu family, she and Chu Heng would not mistreat him. If he was not willing, they wouldn't tolerate him.

"Did Butler Luo's daughter go out today?" Ye Muyu asked.

Zhang Shu nodded. "Butler Luo took the initiative to tell me. His daughter has already married someone. She's married to a small butler of Master's business team."

"Alright, there's no need to probe anymore. Dinner should be ready by now. Go and call Ziluo and Li' Jin back for dinner."

"Yes, this servant will go now." Zhang Shu turned around and left the house to look for Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo, who were watching the commotion by the pond in the village.

He waited for Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo to return.

The two of them each held a fish in their hands.

Zhang Shu was told by the village chief that the fish and lotus roots would be sent over later.

“Mother.” After Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo were done cleaning up, they entered the central room and saw Luo Qisheng and Luo Xiaoqi.

“Mother?” Chu Jin was not afraid of strangers. He asked curiously, “Mother, who is this uncle?”

“This old servant Luo Qisheng greets Young Lady and Young Master.” “This servant Luo Xiaoqi greets Young Lady and Young Master.”

After confirming the identity of the person who had come, the two of them hurriedly bowed.

“Are they also servants of our family?” Chu Jin was slightly surprised.

Chu Ziluo could not help but look at the two of them curiously. Seeing that they were dressed better than her, she was a little confused. If they were her servants, why were they dressed so well?

Chu Jin asked directly, “Hello, but are you wearing silk? It’s so beautiful.”

Luo Qisheng became even more respectful. “Young Master, I’m also very grateful for the Master’s favor. He has left the matters outside to me, so I’m wearing this for convenience.”

“If Young Master likes silk, this old servant will get someone to send some over. However, Master has told me that Young Master is still young and cannot indulge in this. This old servant will only prepare two sets for Young Master to change into.”

“What? You’re going to give it to me? Is it free?” Chu Jin’s eyes widened in greed, and he was so happy that he was dumbfounded..

Chapter 502: What Chu Jin Did

Luo Qisheng was still very respectful. “Young Master, you must be joking.

These are all the Master's family property. It has nothing to do with me. What

I'm giving to Young Master is also a gift from Master as a father."

"Father promised to give me two sets?" Chu Jin's eyes lit up instantly. If it were an outsider, he would still want to be polite. After all, his mother said that he could not casually accept gifts from outsiders unless she agreed.

However, now that it belonged to his dignified father and he had even agreed to give him brocade clothes, Chu Jin was instantly excited. He naturally wanted his father's things!

"Of course, this old servant will send it over to Young Master tomorrow." Luo Qisheng nodded.

Then, he looked at Ye Muyu and explained, "Madam, the quota was given by

Master. This old servant does not dare to overstep his boundaries and lead the Young Master astray. Please don't be angry at this old servant's unyielding attitude."

In fact, Luo Qisheng was used to being tough. He was famous for being stern and cold when dealing with his subordinates. However, he never deducted his subordinates' salaries. Although he had a lot of authority, he did not dare to offend him or make mistakes. He did not hate him.

Because of this personality, he respected Ye Muyu, but it was obvious that everything was based on Chu Heng's orders.

He could have said it in another way, but he did not. Instead, he chose to tell Chu Jin the truth.

Ye Muyu knew that he was not lying. There was no need to wear silk in the village, and Lil' Jin did have a set.

However, she felt that the reason why Chu Jin asked for it was because he was a money-grubber.

Luo Qisheng clearly understood Chu Jin's personality and intentions in just 15 minutes. He told the truth directly, which was also a disguised explanation to Ye Muyu. He even let Chu Jin understand his style of doing things.

This Butler Luo was an upright person.

Ye Muyu thought to herself that the other party did not look down on her at all. He was quite trustworthy as he followed Chu Heng's orders. "It's fine. We don't need silk in the village. I've discussed this with my husband."

"If you want to give it to me, then choose a darker satin that suits the elders."

Ye Muyu said.

"I understand." Luo Qisheng nodded.

"Let's eat."

Two dining tables were prepared in the central room.

Luo Qisheng ate with the other servants.

Ye Muyu sat at the main table with the two children.

Even though Ye Muyu was entertaining Luo Qisheng, after understanding his personality and his actions, it was most appropriate for Ye Muyu to do so without offending anyone.

Being able to eat in the same room was the highest gift to a servant, but there was a difference between a master and a servant. No matter how much they valued each other, they had to follow the rules.

Ye Muyu had never experienced this before when she was with Madam Hu and the others.

It was only when she received Luo Qisheng, the butler who was extremely particular about rules, that she had a profound experience.

Chu Jin thought that since he could get a new set of silk clothes, so he secretly thought about whether he could sell it for money.

Compared to high-quality clothes, he still preferred shiny gold!

“Mother!” Chu Jin reached out and called her softly.

Ye Muyu was scooping soup for the two siblings when she heard this. She looked at her money-grubber son. “What’s wrong?”

“Mother, is the silk expensive? How much can it be sold for?”

“Pfft, cough, cough!” Chu Ziluo was shocked by her brother’s shocking words.

“Brother, you want to sell the clothes?! Aren’t you going to wear them?”

“I have clothes. There are so many at home. Silk is expensive, so it must be worth a lot. I’ve asked the teacher..”

Chapter 503: Money Gnaw!

“I have four or five sets of clothes for every season. It’s enough for me to wear for two years.” Chu Jin counted with his fingers very seriously.

"I can sell all the new clothes I got in the past two years. I can sell one tael of silver for each piece. At least I can earn seven or eight taels a year."

"Mother, you can't tell Father. Otherwise, Father won't let me off," Chu Jin said seriously to Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu's expression was strange. 'You still know that your father will punish Seeing how the child said it so casually, it was obvious that this idea definitely did not come out of nowhere. It was likely that he had already done this usually.

"Mother, you're on my side. You can't tell Father." Chu Jin quickly hugged her arm and acted coquettishly.

Ye Muyu smiled bitterly. "You're a boy. Isn't it embarrassing to act coquettishly?"

"What's there to lose face about? I'm still a child. I don't understand," Chu Jin said righteously.

"Then tell me first, did you sell things before?" Ye Muyu asked calmly.

Chu Ziluo quickly coughed and reminded her brother not to answer her mother's question. Her mother was trying to get information from him!

Unfortunately, Chu Jin was still young at this time. He did not understand his sister's hint. He even said happily, "Mother, I sell a lot of things."

"The food you make every day, the buns and the Soft Fragrance Cakes, are all loved by my classmates in the school. Every time I bring them over, they are sold out in an instant."

"Also, I've sold all the bracelets you usually buy for me."

There was only one thought in Chu Ziluo's heart. 'It was over.'

As expected, Ye Muyu looked at Chu Jin with a faint smile and gave him a pear.

“Xiao Jin, that was the jade bracelet that I bought for you. You actually sold it!” Ye Muyu was so angry that she clutched the clothes around her chest, wishing she could grab this child and beat him up.

It was one thing to sell buns, but he sold the bracelet privately too.

How much could a five-year-old child sell a bracelet for?

“Mother, don’t worry. I’ll help you ask!” Chu Ziluo quickly winked at Chu Jin.

“Brother, who did you sell the bracelet to? How much did you sell it for?”

“I sold it to Wu Huzi. He took the initiative to ask me if he could buy it. Don’t worry, I asked around before. My bracelet cost one tael of silver. I sold it to Wu Huzi for one tael of silver. He said that the jade bracelet was a lucky item and could help one pass every exam,” Chu Jin said happily.

Ye Muyu pinched his ear and scolded him in a low voice. “You brat, I picked it out for you myself. You’ve already sold it?! Don’t tell me you’re going to sell your underwear too!”

“Also, how dare you two children have such transactions? Tell me, where did Wu Huzi get his silver from?” Ye Muyu was heartbroken. She felt that she had let this child go too easily. She thought that he looked obedient, but she did not expect him to do such a thing behind her back.

Her chest heaved up and down slightly. She was furious and somewhat regretful. She had been sensible when she was young and had grown up in a boarding school, so her parents had never controlled her. She felt that Chu Jin was intelligent and learned things quickly. In class, the teacher would also teach him the basic principles of being a human, so she was not worried that he would be badly influenced.

She did not expect that although his personality was fine, his values were not!

Her money-grubber nature was obvious. She had actually not paid attention to it in the past.



“Mother, let go of me. I’ll tell you right now. Don’t be angry.” Chu Jin finally realized that his mother, who had always been gentle, was angry. He quickly begged for mercy in a low voice..

#### Chapter 504: Inquiry

At the same time, Chu Jin did not forget to remind her in a low voice. “Mother, there are outsiders here. You can’t get angry. You have to remain calm.”

Ye Muyu’s expression changed. She did not know what to say to this child.

As expected of him. Even at this moment, he still did not forget to save face.

However, Luo Qisheng was still an important outsider. Since she was entertaining him, she could not urge him to leave after eating.

Ye Muyu could only endure it for the time being.

She tapped the table lightly and deliberately put on a fierce look. “Let’s eat first.

Come to the study after dinner!”

Chu Jin’s face was full of pleading.

Chu Ziluo could only sympathize with him. She reminded him, “Brother, remember to tell me the truth later. Otherwise, if you make Mother angry,

Father will not let you off easily.”

“Mother...” Chu Jin wanted to cry out in pain, but Ye Muyu glared at him.

He quickly shut up and sniffed aggrievedly. He felt that the meal was not delicious anymore.

Fifteen minutes later, Zhang Shu sent Luo Qisheng and Luo Xiaoqi off.

In the study room, Ye Muyu held a ruler in her hand.

She decided that she would keep an eye Chu Jin more in the future. He was much bolder than she had imagined. Reality told her that her previous attitude of letting him go was wrong.

“Mother, I was wrong.” Looking at the ruler, Chu Jin was filled with regret and did not forget to wail.

Ye Muyu would not be fooled by his fake crying. Her voice was very gentle. She smiled and said, “Come, I’ll hit your palms ten times first. This is for selling the bracelet that Mother gave you. It’s your punishment for not telling Mother.”

“Mother, ten is a lot.” Chu Jin quickly pounced over and hugged Ye Muyu’s thigh, begging for mercy.

Ye Muyu was still smiling. “Ziluo, come here. Make your brother stand firm.”

“Okay, Mother.” Chu Ziluo also felt that her brother was stupid enough to tell their mother about it this time. It seemed that he would not be able to escape this lesson. Her mother would not usually get angry, but if she was angry, even her father’s words would not work. ‘So little brother, you better pray for yourself.’

Chu Ziluo looked at Chu Jin with pity.

Then, she pulled him back to his original position and opened his palm. Ye Muyu did not miss a single hit. There were ten of them. It just hurt a little, but it was not too heavy.

“Alright, now tell me, why did you sell that bracelet?” Ye Muyu sat on the chair beside her while Chu Jin stood pitifully in front of her.

His palm was slightly red, but it was not that serious.

Chu Jin resisted the urge to cry, afraid of losing face. "Mother, Wu Huzi took the initiative to buy it from me. A few days ago... Oh, no, actually, a month ago, I wore the bracelet over and he saw it. Coincidentally, the test results were released on the same day, so I casually said that I would definitely pass the test with it, and he pestered me to buy it." "I think he really wants to buy it."

"Hmm?" Ye Muyu snorted and glanced at him.

Chu Jin's small body trembled, and his mouth opened and closed. He stuttered a few words before saying, "Mother... Mother, I was wrong. I'm not good with words. Actually, it's me. I can't stand seeing him pitiful."

"So I agreed."

"He went back to get the money."

"I didn't accept it directly. I exchanged it with Wu Huzi in front of Mrs. Wu," Chu Jin said.

"Does Mrs. Wu really know about this?" Ye Muyu asked doubtfully..

Chapter 505: A Loss

"Mother, how can you doubt me? I'm your good son. I really didn't lie. If you don't believe me, you can ask Mrs. Wu." Chu Jin was confident about this. He did not feel guilty at all. He was not stupid. He deliberately sold it for a hundred copper coins more. He did not want Wu Huzi to regret it, so he naturally had to find his parents to testify.

Reality told him that this decision was correct.

He secretly glanced at his mother, who seemed to be no longer angry and heaved a sigh of relief.

'It seems like my mother is afraid that I'll get into trouble, and not really sad that I sold the bracelet,' Chu Jin thought to himself.

With this knowledge, Chu Jin was relieved. He was in a better mood than ever. As long as his mother was not angry, he could develop his hobby in peace. He was excited when he thought that he could soon exchange his silver savings for gold.

"We can't let this matter go like this." Ye Muyu stood up while holding the ruler.

Chu Jin's relaxed heart was instantly lifted again. He felt that his hand was clear again as if he had been happy too early.

Sure enough, Ye Muyu said softly, "Since you don't want the bracelet, then return the money to Mother."

"Let's go, Ziluo. Take Mother to find your brother's money box!"

"Ah, Mother, just hit me!" Chu Jin hurriedly ran over and hugged her leg, howling.

Ye Muyu did not agree to his request. Instead, she took Chu Ziluo away and found the wooden box that Chu Jin used to store the silver.

She only left ten copper coins for Chu Jin and confiscated the rest.

Chu Jin was stunned for a moment when he saw the money that he thought he had hidden well. He mumbled, "That's impossible. I hid it very well. How did mother know?"

Ye Muyu had already left with the money box.

Chu Ziluo, on the other hand, was still in the house. When she heard her brother's words, she sighed and shook her head. "Brother, do you really think I don't know that you're saving money?"

"I don't believe it. Next time, I'll find a good place to hide. Mother definitely won't be able to find it," Chu Jin said aggressively, patting his chest as a guarantee.

Chu Ziluo glanced at her silly little brother and raised her eyebrows. "Sure! I bet Mother will be able to find it again next time." She smiled.

"Hmph, I will think of a safer place this time. Mother will definitely not be able to find it!" Chu Jin said indignantly.

"Brother," Chu Ziluo asked curiously when she noticed that her brother's attention had been diverted. "All your money has been taken away. Do you still have money to hide?"

"Don't mention such a sad thing. I'm so sad." Chu Jin instantly put on a sorrowful expression.

"Are you really sad?" Chu Ziluo was slightly surprised.

Chu Jin was already counting his fingers. "I was only one or two taels of silver short of a small piece of gold!"

"Looks like I have to save it again."

"BV the wav, Sister, remember to remind me earlier next time. I made a

mistake this time. I didn't expect Mother to be so ruthless. Fortunately, she left me ten copper coins." Chu Jin alternated between happiness and sadness. "My throat is hoarse from coughing, but you didn't hear me." Chu Ziluo rolled her eyes.

Chu Jin waved his hand. "Sister, you don't understand. I made a mistake this time. I won't make the same mistake next time."

“Then you have to be careful next time.” Chu Ziluo did not believe that her thick-skinned brother could fool her mother. Her mother was just indulging him on purpose. However, she was relieved to see that her brother was slowly letting go of the matter and was not angry with her mother.

It turned out that his brother only liked shiny things, such as gold, and was not really greedy..

Chapter 506: Worry

Knowing that money was not as important to her brother as relatives, Chu Ziluo left with a smile on her face.

Meanwhile, Chu Jin had already pulled Zhang Cong along to plan how to continue earning money.

After Ye Muyu had settled the matter of the child, she entered the east wing room and placed Chu Jin’s silver into the wooden box where the silver earned from the Zhuge Locks was placed.

Someone from the village came to deliver lotus roots and fish.

There were two big rivers in Xingshui Village. The rivers were relatively clean, and they could usually catch some fish. However, the fish in the river and the fish in the pond had different tastes.

For the villagers, the fish in the pond were bigger. The fish in the river were difficult to catch. Usually, they could not catch them themselves. They could only buy them from the families who were good at fishing.

The fish in the pond had to be divided equally every year. They had to fish four times a year. If there was a disaster, the number of times they would fish would be even lower.

However, over the years, the weather in the village had been good, so the number of times had been fixed.

When Ye Muyu reached the door, the eldest son of the village chief, Li Shun, had already left with his eldest son.

She glanced at the fish in the bucket. Most of them were grass carp and crucian carp. These two types of fish were the most common in the river fish.

“Madam, the village chief sent three crucian carp and two grass carp.” Seeing Ye Muyu come over, Zhang Shu told him the number and said, “There are still seven or eight lotus roots. The lotus roots are growing well this year. Master told me to buy some last time.”

“They say that boiling soup is good for Madam’s health, but Madam can’t eat it raw with lotus seeds. It’s cold in nature.”

“Madam, I’ll go over and wash the lotus roots now.”

“Alright.” Ye Muyu didn’t expect Chu Heng to pay attention to the function of each ingredient and remember clearly which ones she could not eat.

Those who did not know better would think that he had specially found a book to read about it.

Ye Muyu was slightly stunned. She pursed her lips. For some reason, her mind was filled with the image of Chu Heng sitting in the study and reading a book seriously.

Chu Heng would look exceptionally serious.

It was said that serious men were the best-looking, and Ye Muyu had to admit this.

Her cheeks were slightly hot, and she heaved a sigh of relief from her chest. She silently looked at the wide road outside the courtyard and the fields, her thoughts wandering, wondering where Chu Heng was now and how things were going.

After Zhang Shu washed the lotus roots, he placed them in a wooden bucket in the well and kept them at a low temperature. They would be fresher tomorrow.

As for the fish, he found a basin to raise them first.

They had dinner early and the sky was not dark yet. Ye Muyu and Madam Hu sat in the central room and continued to make the curtain for the carriage.

Zhang Shu was responsible for feeding the chickens and cows at home, cleaning the cowshed, yard, and so on.

Chu Ziluo was also helping Ye Muyu with her needlework.

Chu Jin had lost his savings and was currently working hard on painting on Zhuge Locks.

Chu Heng's exam had been postponed.

Time slowly passed as everyone busied themselves. The moon had climbed up at some point, and the oil lamp had been lit. The night gradually darkened.

In the next few days, Ye Muyu was busy at home.

As promised, Luo Qisheng sent over silk clothes the next day. Everyone in the house had two sets, and the size was very suitable. Ye Muyu also had less trouble making clothes.

He also sent two sets of clothes to Chu Zhiwen and Madam Liu.

Ye Muyu only told them that Chu Heng had people transport it back from Hangzhou and specially chose the best material.



Madam Liu was frustrated by Chu Qingxiang's marriage, but after seeing her son's filial piety, she finally felt better..

#### Chapter 507: Things Are Not That Simple

These few days, Madam Liu did not bother about Chu Qingxiang and Madam Zhang anymore.

She turned a blind eye to the fact that the mother and daughter often went out.

As for the eldest son, Chu Lin, after asking for her opinion, he remained silent and did not stop the mother and daughter from leaving.

On the second day, Song Lu came to visit and explained the matter. He also assured that he had nothing to do with the Landlord Wang's family and explained the matter clearly.

After Chu Heng asked Lu Chuan to inform the family of this matter, and seeing that Song Lu was willing to take the initiative to tell them about it and did not hide it, Chu Qingxiang and Chu Zhiwen's anger subsided a little.

However, he was still not optimistic about Chu Qingxiang marrying Song Lu.

Although Song Lu insisted on marrying Chu Qingxiang and did not care about the Wang family's power and wealth, the conflict between Madam Zhang and the Song family's elders had already arisen.

If Qingxiang married into the Song family, it was inevitable that Madam Huang would mind it.

Although breaking off the engagement would affect their reputation, with the current generous savings of the Chu family, they could still find a good family for her.

Madam Liu could tell that although Madam Huang was weak, she was easily egged on. She had no opinion of her own, so she firmly believed in her daughter and sister-in-law's words.

Even if that Song Qing girl got married, she would still return to her mother's house.

Whenever she would go back, she would try to instigate Madam Huang. As time went by, the conflict between Qingxiang and her future mother-in-law would probably be difficult to resolve.

This point made Madam Liu suddenly think of her relationship with Madam

Ye.

Even she had yet to properly handle her relationship with Madam Ye. Qingxiang would probably suffer the same hardships as Madam Ye. again, or even more grievances than Madam Ye.

Madam Liu felt a headache coming on. She could not help but wonder if her family's Feng Shui was bad. Why would a girl who had a relationship with a scholar have such a conflict?

"Bodhisattva, Buddha, bless the family with peace and joy. May the conflict be resolved..." That afternoon, Madam Liu bought incense from the street near the school and made a wish to the god tablet at home.

Chu Zhiwen came back at night with a hoe. When he saw the smoke-filled central room, he was a little puzzled. "It's not a festival today, is it?"

"I'm praying to the Buddha. I hope that this mess at home will be over as soon as possible," Madam Liu said sincerely.

"Are you talking about Qingxiang's marriage?" Chu Zhiwen asked.

"Shouldn't we go to the marriage tree? Buddha and Bodhisattva don't care about marriage."

"What do you know? Buddha and Bodhisattva are omnipotent. They can definitely help with anything."

As Madam Liu spoke, she even slapped her own mouth, saying that she had offended Buddha.

Chu Zhiwen could not help but laugh. He did not agree with his wife's behavior, but he did not say anything. Otherwise, if he continued, his wife would definitely be angry with him.

"Aren't you not in a hurry? Let Qingxiang choose for herself. Anyway, as her grandparents, we have already reminded her. If she insists on getting married, can we stop her from pursuing her own happiness?"

Madam Liu glanced at him. "You're really free and easy. I'm just afraid that if there's any change in the marriage, it will affect the other girls in the family."

"There are still two girls in the second and third household who haven't been betrothed yet. In another two or three years, they will have to look for a husband."

"Didn't you say that it would be in two or three years? Besides, the two girls will be considered young in five years. By then, the impact of Qingxiang's marriage will have long passed."

"I'm talking about our second son and third son." Madam Liu rolled her eyes.

Chu Zhiwen was slightly embarrassed. He coughed twice. His old face turned red. He was a little embarrassed. "I haven't seen anyone from the clan leader's side these past two days.."

Chapter 508: How Awkward

"Bang, bang, bang..." Someone knocked on the door.

The corners of Madam Liu's mouth twitched. She felt that her husband was exceptionally 'naive'. Not to mention the clan leader, even the village was vaguely gossiping. If it was not for the fact that they had kept it a secret, how could it be so quiet now?

It was also because of the recent ban in court and the Song family's guilt that they did not dare to publicize it.

However, the county was only so big, and there were many villagers. It was still a problem whether they could hide it after a long time.

Madam Liu felt that if the time dragged on, she would definitely be gossiped about. This was a common occurrence in the village.

She did not say much to him. He was only anxious when people came looking for him.

He walked to the door and saw Old Madam Wang standing outside.

"What's wrong?" Madam Liu asked.

"It's the people from the first branch's side," Old Madam Wang said.

Madam Liu held her forehead and turned around to glare at her husband who was still in the mood to smoke. Chu Zhiwen had just walked out when he heard the news. He felt embarrassed and could not help but mutter, "Maybe he's just asking about other things."

"Stop mumbling. Come with me to Big Brother's house now." After all, he was the clan leader. They still had to give this little bit of face.

Chu Zhiwen could only follow them. After all, his wife did not seem to be in a good mood.

When they arrived at Chu Yonghua's house...

Madam Chu immediately saw Madam Cao sitting at the head of the table. The other party's face was cold and did not look good.

This was not surprising to her at all. Ever since the last time Madam Cao and Madam Ye had a conflict, and after the incident with Madam Xu, Madam Cao had not been in contact with the third branch for a long time. Their relationship had even become colder.

However, this was only Madam Cao's wishful thinking.

Chu Yonghua would not really be estranged from the third branch just for one person.

It was also because of this that Madam Cao's days at home had been very difficult. Not only was Chu Yonghua, the head of the family, warning her not to have too much contact with her maternal family, the Cao family, but even her eldest son, Chu An, who had always respected her, stood on her father's side and disagreed with her actions.

Madam Cao hated everyone in the third household. Now that she had heard some rumors, she deliberately stayed in the central room. She wanted to hear about the scandal of the third household and feel happy!

"Big Brother, Ah An." Chu Zhiwen took the lead to enter the central room and sat down on a stool at the side.

Chu Yonghua nodded in response.

Madam Liu was walking at the back. When she saw Madam Cao, she smiled slightly. "Big Brother, I don't know what happened today. Even my sister-in-law, who has always lived in seclusion, has come out. What happened at home?"

Chu Yonghua was reminded and instantly realized that the relationship between the two families was not harmonious.

He was afraid that Madam Liu would not want his wife to stay here.

How could Madam Cao not know that Madam Liu was saying this on purpose? She instantly said with a cold face, "Of course, it's a big matter that concerns the entire clan. No matter what, I am the wife of the clan leader. Naturally, I won't be alone and not care about anything."

Chu Zhiwen saw that his wife did not want Madam Cao to stay. Thinking of Madam Cao's habit of talking big, he muttered, "Big brother, if it's a more serious private matter, it's better to let sister-in-law go and rest first. It's not good for her to not be able to control her mouth. It's better not to listen to her, so as to avoid making a mistake and cause embarrassment."

The entire process was silent.

Even Madam Liu did not expect her husband to be so straightforward.

Madam Cao glared at him.

Chu Yonghua and Chu An instantly felt extremely awkward.

This was the truth, and they really could not deny it.

The reason why no one else was around was because he felt that the fewer people who knew about this, the better..

Chapter 509: Quarrel

After all, it concerned Chu Qingxiang's reputation. If it was spread by her own family, they would have to deal with it according to the clan rules.

"Third Brother, how can you say that about me? What happened last time was an accident. Just because of this accident, I can't stay in the Chu family anymore? Third Brother, if you are unhappy with me, just say it. Why do you have to think of such a way to humiliate me?" Madam Cao was really angry. After she finished speaking angrily, she covered her face and cried.

Chu Zhiwen was a little stunned. "I didn't say anything overboard. Isn't this the truth? I'm doing this for your own good."

"Hubby, what are you saying? Even if it's for Eldest Sister-in-law's sake, you can't say it directly. Look, not only have you made Eldest Sister-in-law angry, but you're also being too ruthless." Madam Liu did not want to give face to Madam Cao at this moment. She could not admit that it was her own selfishness that made Chu Zhiwen say that.

Now, she was shamelessly telling Madam Cao that it was an accident?

Then there was no need to say anything else. It seemed that not only could they not make peace, but they would also cause the two families to have deeper conflicts.

"Since Eldest Sister-in-law wants to listen, as her juniors, we naturally can't stop her."

"However, not many people know about this news. If it gets out, Eldest

Sister-in-law won't be able to clear her name," Madam Liu said directly.

Originally, Madam Liu did not want to be wary of Madam Cao. Before she came, she thought that Madam Cao would not really betray the Chu family.

Now, it seemed that Madam Cao hated her family very much. It was inevitable that she would deliberately spread this matter out for revenge. Now that she was not allowed to listen here, if she really did it, Madam Liu really had no evidence to say that it was Madam Cao who did it.

It was better to keep her here. Even if she had something on the third branch, she could not use it against them. This feeling was not good.

Chu Zhiwen quickly nodded. "You're right, Big Brother. That's it then. I was too direct just now. I'll be more tactful in the future."

Chu Yonghua was speechless. He pursed his lips tightly and felt a little helpless. He could see that Madam Cao did not have a good relationship with his third brother and third sister-in-law. In this matter, Madam Cao was at fault again.

He could not just side with his own family. How would he convince the masses then?

Since the other party was willing to give in, it was only to keep it a secret. He felt that this was something that Madam Cao would not commit, so it was naturally not difficult.

“Yes.” He nodded.

Madam Cao’s aged eyes glared at Chu Yonghua angrily. “Old man, how can you speak up for an outsider? I’m your wife. I’m so pitiful. The person I’m marrying is...”

“Mother, be careful with your words.” Chu An saw that his mother wanted to use the method of crying to annoy his father again, but he knew that with

Third Uncle and Third Aunt around, his father would definitely be unhappy. His mother was afraid that she would not be able to get what she wanted and would be reprimanded. In the end, the two of them would have an even bigger conflict.

As a son, how could he not stop his parents from quarreling?

“Third Aunt just doesn’t want this news to spread. It’s for the good of everyone in the Chu family. You don’t have to think too much. Third Uncle has already apologized to you.” Chu An reminded with a frown.

Chu Yonghua looked at Madam Cao with an unclear expression. His old eyes revealed a trace of unhappiness. He lowered his voice and reprimanded her, “Don’t be unreasonable.”

“If you don’t want to be here, then go back to your room and rest.” This meant that he was going to chase her away.



Madam Cao almost could not breathe. She did not know whether to leave or not.

After a while, she seemed to have thought of something and her expression changed. She pursed her lips and stopped talking..

Chapter 510: So That's How It Is

Chu Yonghua ignored her. "An'er, close the door."

"Yes, Father."

After closing the door, Chu Yonghua asked about Chu Qingxiang.

It turned out that he did not get the news from the village, but that Chu An happened to meet the Third Miss of the Wang family and Song Lu in the county today.

It was not appropriate to say that they were meeting. It was the servant girl of the Wang Family's Third Miss who pulled Song Lu to the sedan chair parked by the Wang family's roadside.

Song Lu did not want to go. Although he was at the entrance of the alley, there were still many people who saw him.

The others did not know Song Lu, so they did not care about him.

However, Chu An knew him and stayed for a while longer out of curiosity. He saw the curtain of the sedan chair being lifted, revealing the face of the Wang family's Third Miss.

Although Chu An did not directly know the people from the wealthy families in the county, he knew their names.

Song Lu was Chu Qingxiang's fiancé, but he was meeting with the Song family's Third Miss.

It seemed like they were very familiar with each other. Chu An was shocked. He knew that this was not a small matter, so he walked over on the spot.

Firstly, he did not want the two of them to get along anymore.

Secondly, he wanted to know what was going on. If the third branch knew...

After speaking with Song Lu for a while, he found out that his Third Uncle and Third Aunt already knew about it. He heard Song Lu guarantee that he would not let Qingxiang down, but he found it hard to believe.

After returning to the village, he could not help but tell his father about this matter. He also went to Madam Liu and Chu Zhiwen.

At the very least, he had to tell them how to resolve this matter first.

"Don't trouble Big Brother with this. We'll handle it well." When Chu Zhiwen heard that Song Lu was still in contact with the Wang family's Third Miss, he was a little unhappy.

Madam Liu sneered at him.

"If you need our help, just tell us." Chu Yonghua also understood that this was a private matter of the third branch. Even if he was the clan leader, it was not appropriate for him to interfere.

He was just asking as usual.

"Thank you, Big Brother. Please keep this a secret," said Chu Liushi.

"In the end, it's just the Wang family's Third Miss' wishful thinking." After saying this, she did not say anything else.

Chu An did not object to this. He had seen it with his own eyes, so he naturally knew who had taken the initiative.

However, if this matter was not handled well, it might implicate Qingxiang's marriage...

Seeing that although Third Aunt and Third Uncle were angry, they were not in a hurry, he knew that they already had a plan. Naturally, they did not need to meddle in other people's business.

He sent Madam Liu and Chu Zhiwen away.

Chu Yonghua sat at the head of the table smoking a pipe, looking a little worried about this matter.

"You're the eldest brother, yet you're so concerned about your younger brother's family matters."  
Madam Cao, who had been sitting beside them without making a sound, suddenly sneered. "How is this Chu Qingxiang worthy of Song Lu?"

"He's a scholar!"

"What nonsense are you spouting!" Chu Yonghua's wrinkled face was furrowed as he scolded in a low voice.

Madam Cao's face was filled with anger. She was unforgiving. "I asked you to tell your granddaughter about Song Lu. What did you say? Your granddaughter is not worthy of him. Now, Chu Qingxiang is worthy of him?"

"Fortunately, we have our own self-awareness, so we won't have an argument."

Madam Cao felt carefree in her heart, her mouth full of sarcasm.

“You’re not allowed to say that again!” Chu Yonghua said angrily. “Why can’t I say it? The third branch’s current fate is self-inflicted. They deserve it...”

“You... Shut up.” Chu Yonghua was furious and raised his hand, wanting to hit her.

Madam Cao was also furious. She stretched her face over and said, “Go ahead and hit me. I’ve been married to you for 20 to 30 years. I’ve been taking care of the family.. I’m old now, you still want to hit me... I knew you were shameless...”