

Peasant 51

Chapter 51: Feeling Comfortable

“Mother isn’t scolding you. Mother is teaching you. When you’re with a man, you have to go along with him. When he’s at ease, he’ll treat you well, understand?” Madam Liu did not make it too obvious. After all, it was a matter of love between her children. If she said too much, she would be going overboard.

Ye Muyu was a little surprised that Madam Liu was teaching her how to look after her husband.

Actually, Madam Liu’s words were considered tactful.

The two children were almost crippled by the original host.

Fortunately, the two children were still young and could still be raised again. Therefore, her next goal was to teach the two children other than getting new sources of income.

“Mother, I understand.”

Only then did Madam Liu feel relieved. She patted her hand lightly and said,

“I’m relieved that you’ve thought it through.”

“Let’s go back first. Prepare the clothes and items for Third Brother to go out.” Madam Liu felt that since the couple had a conflict in their relationship, it was better for them to spend more time together to resolve it.

Ye Muyu did not explain further and nodded in agreement. She went out to call Chu Ziluo and Chu Jin and greeted Madam Zhang, who was washing clothes in the yard.

“Sister-in-law, we’ll go back first.”

“Auntie, we’re leaving.” Chu Ziluo called out obediently.

Chu Jin looked around and did not say anything. He turned around and met Ye Muyu’s gaze.

For some reason, he was scared and quickly shouted, “Auntie, I’m leaving too.”

Madam Zhang was even more surprised, but she didn’t show it on her face. She smiled and said, “Then I won’t send you three off. Be careful on the road and remember to come to class tomorrow.”

“Alright.”

She watched Ye Muyu and her children leave.

Madam Zhang muttered in her heart. She turned around and saw her mother-in-law, Madam Liu, enter the central room.

She suddenly thought of something and quickly wrung the clothes in her hands dry. She hung them on the bamboo pole and quickly followed him into the hall.

She saw Madam Liu looking at the gift Ye Muyu had brought over.

“Mother, did Third Brother and Third Sister-In-Law give these to you?”

Seeing that she had come, Madam Liu did not need to shout anymore. She nodded her head and said, “That’s right. Your third brother has already given us some money to show respect. It’s five more than usual. It can be seen that it’s for the two children’s accommodation and food.”

“Today, they also brought three months’ worth of cloth, sugar, tea leaves, and

so on.”

Originally, Madam Zhang did not know how much money Chu Heng had given her, but now that she heard that it was five strings of money, she was sincerely satisfied.

Of course, today’s gifts were icing on the cake.

There were two rolls of cloth, one for women and one for men.

Madam Liu handed her two rolls of cloth. “Your father and I only made new clothes before the new year. There’s no need to make new ones. Take these two rolls of cloth and make clothes for the children.”

“Bring the other things into the kitchen.”

“Take these three coins to get cooking ingredients.” Madam Liu immediately distributed all the items.

Madam Zhang received three strings of money, so she naturally could not say anything more. Moreover, the meaning in Madam Liu words was very obvious. She seemed to have no requests, but in fact, she had expectations for Madam Zhang.

Madam Zhang was thinking that it was just food for the two children. What was so difficult about it? Anyway, they would eat whatever the children at home ate. No one would be able to find out her fault.

As for the three strings of coins, she could also make a set of jewelry for

Qiangxiang. At that time, she would have some face when she married into the Song family.

Therefore, she was in a good mood and said with a smile, “Mother, have a rest.

I'll take care of it..”

Chapter 52: Deceiving the Father

Madam Liu nodded and said nothing more.

On this side, Chu Heng and Chu Zhiwen were together.

They first arrived at the clan leader Chu Yonghua's house.

Chu Yonghua was both the clan leader of the Chu Clan and Chu Zhiwen's elder brother.

Chu Yonghua was not surprised by Chu Zhiwen's arrival, but when he saw Chu Heng with him, his first reaction was that something big had happened.

“Old woman, get me some tea.”

Chu Yonghua instructed his old wife, Madam Cao.

Madam Cao was also curious about what was going on. Hearing this, she went out and made a pot of tea. Then, she came in and did not leave.

Following her was the youngest son, Chu Zikun.

“Third Brother, Heng, why are you here today?”

Chu Zhiwen was still a little agitated. After all, this was great news.

At his age, he liked crowds.

"It's like this..." Chu Zhiwen told her about the Female Arts Competition that Chu Heng had mentioned.

"Needlework, tea art, cooking, and paper-cutting?" Chu Zikun repeated the same thing. He touched his chin and smiled. "Interesting." In the next second, his head was slapped by Maddam Cao.

"Don't talk."

Chu Yonghua secretly glared at Chu Zikun.

Chu Zikun shrunk his neck, but his heart was overjoyed. He thought to himself,

'Wouldn't I be able to see a lot of beautiful girls now?'

"Heng, is this information accurate?" Chu Yonghua asked Chu Heng."

"In theory, there shouldn't be any problems. We can let the girls in the clan prepare first. When the county government comes out with the specific documents, we can inform our distant relatives, neighbors, and friends."

"That's right. Our own clan can make preparations first."

"I'm sure you know about it, Heng, and so do the rich and powerful people in the county."

"If we say it out loud, we might be suspected of spreading false news. After all, the county magistrate hasn't really announced it yet."

All these years, ever since Chu Heng became a scholar, the entire Chu clan followed the rules and read more books when they had time.

As the clan leader, Chu Yonghua had learned a lot of rules. He was afraid that the clan would not have the foresight to do something wrong. No one could bear the consequences.

Therefore, in Chu Yonghua's heart, the person he could not afford to offend the most was the county magistrate. The other scholars were second only to the village gentry.

"Heng, you're going back to the county school in the afternoon?" Chu Yonghua thought of this and asked with concern.

"Yeah." Chu Heng nodded.

"Then stay for lunch. Coincidentally, your Brother Zikun caught a few frogs in the field." Chu Yonghua smiled and asked him to stay.

Chu Heng did not speak, but looked at his father.

Chu Zhiwen was originally smiling and in a good mood. When he saw his son's eyes, he said without thinking, "Eldest Brother, your frog is fragrant, but Third

Brother has only been back for a few days. His wife and children have only seen each other for two or three days before they separate. I reckon that any delicious food won't smell good in front of him."

Chu Heng's face instantly darkened, and the corners of his mouth twitched. Was his father sure he was not trying to trick him?

"Father." Chu Heng reminded.

Chu Zhiwen smiled. "Big Brother, look. He's even shy. We're two old fellows. It's better not to keep him. Young people don't like to be with us old men."

Chu Zhiwen laughed at him even more as if he did not understand his hint.

Chu Yonghua thought about it and nodded. "Ah Heng, your father is right. Then I won't keep you. The next time you come back, you have to come to my place and we'll cook delicious food for you."

"Thank you for your concern, Uncle. I will." Chu Heng stood up and bowed..

Chapter 53: Chu Zikun

"Alright, you can go. I still have something to say to your uncle." Chu Zhiwen waved his hand generously and chased them away.

Chu Heng walked out expressionlessly.

Once Chu Yonghua and the others left, they started discussing with Chu Zhiwen. "Third Sister-in-law's tea art and paper-cutting are the best. Have you discussed whether you can trouble Third Sister-in-law this time?"

"Big brother, I stayed behind to tell you about this."

Chu Heng came out of the clan leader's house.

Chu Zikun followed closely behind. "Brother Heng, I'm going to the county to stock up in two days. Can you take me around the county when you're free?"

"What's there to shop for? Are you going to look at the young ladies?" Chu Heng did not stop. He glanced at him and warned, "Everyone has the heart to love beauty, but you'd better control yourself and not fall into the trap of others."

"Brother Heng, I'm a man. How can I let a woman take advantage of me?" Chu Zikun smiled confidently.

The corners of Chu Heng's mouth curled into a mocking smile. "Then, don't you always like to look at beauties? If I really put a considerate beauty on your bed, will you be able to sit still?"

“Brother Heng, how can I have such good fortune?” Chu Zikun thought that Chu Heng was joking with him and even smiled cheekily.

Chu Heng was expressionless. “You’re so stupid. Do you think it’s difficult to fool you?”

“Brother Heng, you can’t just attack people. I respect you so much.” Chu Zikun was like a deflated balloon. He wanted to bare his fangs and brandish his claws, but he did not dare to. He cowered and retorted, “Besides, I purely like beauties. I don’t really want to do anything. I just like to feast my eyes.”

“Talk to me again when you can sit still.” Chu Heng did not want to talk to him.

Anyway, in his previous life, he had used the excuse of escaping to get Chu Zikun to marry his woman. However, he secretly sent her away. Now, he did not have the patience to talk nonsense with him. Ye Muyu’s appearance suddenly appeared in his mind.

Chu Heng felt even more complicated.

“Brother Heng, just you wait. I’ll definitely let you look up to me.” Chu Zikun said unwillingly.

“Oh, as long as it’s not forty or fifty years later.”

Chu Zikun stomped his feet behind him, muttering that he was not as casual as Chu Heng made him out to be.

When they passed by their own fields, they noticed that the fields were rented out. It was not bad, but the fields were overgrown with weeds. They frowned.

Chu Heng returned home with a frown.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Ye Muyu playing with two children in the yard.

“What are you guys doing?” Chu Heng’s voice was slightly serious.

The laughter instantly disappeared.

Chu Ziluo and Chu Jin stood still.

Ye Muyu, who was sitting beside the basin, looked up at him calmly. “You’re back. I’m cooking fish soup for lunch today.” She did not explain what they were doing.

In other words, she did not answer his question.

Chu Heng felt a little uncomfortable, but it was not because he was petty. He was angry that Ye Muyu was being too perfunctory with him.

Chu Heng walked over and took a few glances before he understood.

Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo were learning how to scrape the fish’s scales, but the fish’s surface was very slippery. The two children could not hold on to it and it slipped out of their hands.

After that, the two of them chased after the fish and played in the courtyard.

Chu Heng walked straight to the basin, lifted his robe, and sat down on a small stool. When he reached out to take the fish from Ye Muyu’s hand, he noticed a small wound on her finger.

He frowned and took the fish from Ye Muyu’s hand without saying a word. “I’ll do it..”

Chapter 54: Chu Heng’s Attitude

Ye Muyu suddenly felt her hands empty.

She raised her head and straightened her back. Seeing Chu Heng quickly clean up the fish, she did not think too highly of herself and fought with him. She washed her hands and said, "Lil' Jin, Ziluo, pick up the fish and put them in the basin."

"Clean your shoes, wash your hands, and do your own things."

The two of them subconsciously glanced at Chu Heng.

Chu Heng said, "Go do it."

Chu Ziluo and Chu Jin quickly responded.

They all went back to their own rooms to clean up the dirty parts of their bodies.

Chu Jin quickly read.

Chu Ziluo took out her sewing basket to make shoes.

After the two children left, Ye Muyu turned around and prepared to go to the east wing to rest.

Chu Heng tilted his head and looked at her. He raised his chiseled jaw slightly and called out to her with a threatening aura, "Come here, I have something to tell you."

Ye Muyu rubbed her forehead and stopped walking. She turned her head sideways and said softly, "Did you call me?"

"Who else should I call if not you? Stop pretending."

Ye Muyu saw that he was acting up again, so she was patient. She sat down on the stool and looked at him quietly. "If you have anything to say, just say it directly."

Although she did not like to get angry over small matters, it did not mean that she did not have a temper.

Chu Heng waited for her to sit down before he began to remind her coldly, "I'll go to the county school. If you can't handle something well, go find Mother."

"If it's very serious, write to me and get someone to send it over. I'll solve the problem as soon as I receive it."

"Also, if Tang Rou wants to come to our house again, you better refuse."

"As for the rest... Just don't cause trouble for me."

"Otherwise, if you do anything stupid, don't blame me for divorcing." Chu

Heng's last sentence was decisive.

Ye Muyu keenly sensed that he was not joking.

In this era, reputation was important, so they would not divorce their wives easily, right?

Ye Muyu was suddenly curious about what he was thinking. If he really wanted to divorce her, she would not need to have this so-called husband in her future plans.

"What stupid thing have I done?" Ye Muyu asked deliberately. Although she felt that her original host was not smart enough after knowing what happened, she did not have any bad intentions. However, she did not think things through. She was petty and thought she was smart. It was indeed troublesome to get along with her.

However, logically speaking, Chu Heng and the original host had been husband and wife for many years. Why would he suddenly feel disgusted?

She wanted to carefully observe Chu Heng's reaction to find out if it was the accumulated unhappiness, the eruption of disgust, or if there were other external reasons.

Therefore, Ye Muyu looked at him without moving, afraid that she would miss any details. Her eyes were deep in thought.

Chu Heng heard that she still had the face to refute and could not help but say, "Do you think what happened at Father's birthday banquet the last time has nothing to do with you?"

"You think I'm the only one at fault?" Ye Muyu raised her eyebrows. Seeing Chu Heng take the initiative to mention this, she wanted to see what his attitude was.

Chu Heng frowned. "No, this matter has something to do with my sister. She's also in the wrong."

"But she's a married woman after all. Even if she said those words, she wouldn't lose anything. Instead, your reputation will be ruined."

"If I were you, I wouldn't argue with Big Sister. It's meaningless, especially in front of the children.'

Afraid that Ye Muyu would not understand and get angry again, Chu Heng explained to her in detail, "I'm not saying that you can't quarrel because Big

Sister said something unpleasant.."

Chapter 55: Agree

"It's just that you can't affect your reputation."

"With the child around, isn't this giving people a chance to spread bad things about you?"

"If my elder sister had said those words in front of the clansmen, then she would probably have to apologize to you and not be able to return to her maiden family for a year or two. However, my elder sister is not stupid and did not say that in front of the clansmen."

"The truth is that those words were said by the child, and children don't mean any harm. However, your reputation will be ruined, and Big Sister will only be reprimanded."

"If I were you, I would wait for the guests to leave before calling Mother, Father, and me to tell them about this matter."

"Even if I was busy going back to school that day, you're my wife, so how could

I really leave if you were bullied?"

"I will help you."

"Do you understand what I mean?" Chu Heng saw that Ye Muyu did not speak for a long time and laughed at himself. He did not know what she was thinking.

After returning for three days, all he could think about was divorcing Madam

He was afraid of a pitiful person who was always stupid and used by others. However, the other party did not have any bad intentions toward him, his children, or his family.

He really did not want to endure the frustration of following her around to deal with trouble for the rest of his life.

He did not want to lock her up in the inner residence and take her life.

In this way, he could only divorce her when his reputation was not prominent.

After parting, the two of them are free to marry others.

However, in the past two days, Madam Ye had made him feel that she could really be smart. At least, in the past two days, although she was very pretentious, he did not find a single place where she did not do well.

Chu Heng's mood was complicated.

Perhaps he did not even realize that Ye Muyu had given him a sense of nostalgia.

"I understand. I was also at fault for what happened before. Don't worry, I'll learn the rules from Mother in the future." Ye Muyu blinked her eyes. She had somehow noticed a sullen expression in Chu Heng's eyes.

Chu Heng recalled his previous life in the officialdom. He had to walk with difficulty. Although he was talented enough, he could not prevent his opponents in the officialdom from using Madam Ye to frame him.

If one could become an official, they were definitely not stupid.

He had a loophole, so those people could infiltrate everywhere.

When Chu Heng heard Ye Muyu's words, he raised his head to look at her. He saw that Ye Muyu's expression was serious and her face was gentle. She was different from Madam Ye in his memory.

Chu Heng's dark eyes stared at her. The fragile emotions from before were completely restrained by him as if they had never appeared in him.

His thin lips parted slightly, and his voice was as low as ink. "I hope you will do as you say."

Ye Muyu touched her forehead and felt that it was a little hot. She stood up and said, "Okay, then I'll leave first."

She was going to take her medicine. As expected, her body could not be exposed to the wind.

Chu Heng nodded.

Ye Muyu did not feel any pressure at all. She was no longer the original host. She could not become like the original host. Therefore, it was no big deal to her even if Chu Feng kept his word to divorce her.

She went back to the kitchen and heated up the medicine. After drinking it, Ye Muyu felt a warmth in her body. Her weak and cold body instantly felt much better.

Back in the house, Ye Muyu continued to make shoes.

After Chu Heng killed the fish, he cleaned up the courtyard and returned to the study.

There were quite a few books in the study room, and they were tidied up neatly. The bookcase contained the books, brush, ink, paper, and inkstone that he had brought back. He was about to put them all into the bookcase.

He suddenly remembered what Ye Muyu said about wanting to learn how to read..

Chapter 56: Gift

His hands paused and he left the brush, ink, paper, and inkstone behind. The ones he used were not expensive items, but if he really wanted to buy them, he would have to spend one or two strings of money.

Ziluo had the brush, ink, paper, and inkstone from Lil' Jin, so she did not need to buy any more.

Halfway through Ye Muyu's needlework, she felt a shadow fall from above her head.

Ye Muyu looked up and saw Chu Heng. "What's the matter?"

"There's a brush, ink, paper, and inkstone in the study." With that, he turned and left.

Ye Muyu was stunned for a moment. She looked at his back as he left and only reacted after a while. Chu Heng had given her a brush, ink, paper, and inkstone. Was this man always so awkward and cold when giving gifts? In the afternoon, Ye Muyu cooked fish soup. It was milky white in color and had some coriander in it.

There was black tofu in the fish soup, and it tasted good.

Although the tofu she bought was not too tender, perhaps due to the variety of beans and impurities, it did not affect the taste of the fish soup. Instead, it had a natural fragrance.

Apart from the fish soup, Ye Muyu also stir-fried twice-cooked pork, green peppers, golden and tender meat slices, and green onion sprouts.

The fragrance of the meat instantly wafted out.

Ye Muyu once again saw the allure of Chinese food.

Chu Heng could not help but eat a few more pieces of meat.

After finishing the fish soup and eating to his heart's content, he paid more attention to Ye Muyu's cooking skills.

"Mother, it's really too delicious," Chu Ziluo praised her generously.

Ye Muyu was in a good mood when she saw that they were satisfied with the food and praised her. "It's good that you like it. Mother will make more for you in the future."

Ye Muyu thought that she had eaten so many delicacies in her previous life.

There were all kinds of Western food that were too focused on the presentation. There was no ingredient like butter. She would settle for the next best thing. Even if she only made Chinese food, her children would be able to eat different dishes every day for a year.

Chu Heng felt a little envious.

He did not have the fortune to stay and eat...

Although Chu Jin also felt that it was delicious, with Chu Heng around, he did not dare to be presumptuous. He did not even dare to say anything and went to eat quietly.

After dinner, Ye Muyu went to help Chu Heng pack his luggage.

She had not thought about this at first, but her daughter Zi Luo reminded her.

"Mother, I'll wash the dishes. Aren't you going to help father pack? Father should be leaving soon."

"You should help Father pack up. Only then can Father leave in peace."

Even a child was more worried than her. Ye Muyu was too embarrassed to refuse, so she agreed. After confirming that Zi Luo was fine, she turned around and went into the east wing.

In the room, Chu Heng was packing his clothes.

This time, he had to bring some summer clothes. It would be May in a few days. The next time he came back would be August. July and August were hot, so he had to prepare all his clothes.

Ye Muyu realized that Chu Heng had very few clothes, only two sets.

“Do you need me to make a set of clothes at home and get someone to send it to you?” she asked, showing a rare kindness.”

“No need.” Chu Heng instinctively refused.

Seeing that he had rejected her, Ye Muyu did not worry anymore and just nodded.

She thought that she could make new clothes for the two children and practice her skills. She did not have to make clothes for Chu Heng, so it would be much easier.

Chu Heng suddenly understood what she meant. He instantly felt bad. Madam Ye even made clothes for the two children. Why was she not willing to do it for him?

No matter how conflicted Chu Heng was, he could not bring himself to ask Ye Muyu to make clothes for him. After all, it would be embarrassing to take back his words.

Ye Muyu did not know about the struggle in his heart..

Chapter 57: Leaving Home

Seeing that Chu Heng was done packing, she did not ask further.

It was getting late.

Third Uncle Chu Xing was already waiting at the door, driving a mule cart over.

“Brother Heng, we can go now.” Chu Xing was at the door, and the sound of the mule snorting could be heard.

The courtyard door was pulled open.

Chu Heng carried his backpack and his books as he walked out.

Chu Xing smiled and jumped down from the mule cart. He took the book box from Ye Muyu’s hand and skillfully placed it on the mule cart. When he saw Ye Muyu, he also called out enthusiastically, “Sister-in-law.”

Ye Muyu nodded lightly.”

Ye Muyu handed seven to eight copper coins to Chu Xing.

Chu Xing was stunned. He wanted to return it, but Ye Muyu had already stopped. He rubbed his head and looked at Chu Heng subconsciously.

Chu Heng’s eyes also flashed with a hint of surprise, but he quickly regained his composure. Seeing him look over, he nodded. “She’s asking you to take it.” “Then...Thank you, Sister-in-law.” Chu Xing did not reject it.

Chu Heng told Ye Muyu, “If you need anything, go to Mom. You can write to me when you learn how to write. Just ask Ah Xing to send it to me.”

Chu Xing was too embarrassed to interrupt the couple’s conversation and had already sat on the mule’s head.

Hearing his name, he quickly turned around and smiled at Ye Muyu.

“Sister-in-law, if you need to send anything to Brother Heng, just give it to me. I promise to deliver it to Brother Heng.”

Ye Muyu nodded, indicating that she understood. With Chu Xing's help, she felt much more relaxed.

Seeing that there was nothing else to say, Chu Heng got onto the cart.

After looking at the two children and giving them some instructions, Chu Xing turned his gaze away and drove the mule cart away slowly.

Ye Muyu adapted quickly. After all, she had no feelings for Chu Heng now.

"Let's go back to the house," Ye Muyu said.

Chu Jin ran into the courtyard and shouted towards the sky, "Hahaha, Father is finally gone. No one will stare at me writing anymore!"

Chu Ziluo did not say a word and obediently followed Ye Muyu. When she heard her brother's words, she subconsciously looked up at her mother.

Ye Muyu did not have any special reaction. If Chu Jin was not happy that Chu Heng had left, she would find it strange.

"Although your father has left, you still have to do your homework every day. Your father has already told your grandfather that he will check it in the future."

Chu Heng did not believe that Ye Muyu could be strict with Chu Jin.

Ye Muyu also heaved a sigh of relief. She never liked to force things, and she had never disciplined her children. She felt that if she insisted on being the bad guy, the effect might not be good.

Naturally, she was happy to be idle.

When Chu Jin heard this, he did not refute it. Instead, he raised his head and looked at her. "Mother, then after I finish memorizing and writing every day, will Grandpa let me play?"

Chu Jin did not dare to resist in front of Chu Heng, but he wanted to struggle a little. At the very least, he could not only be studying.

"Of course, reading is also about the right amount."

Ye Muyu answered with certainty, and Chu Jin instantly grinned.

"Mother, you're so nice. Can you still make delicious meat for me in the future?" Chu Jin said coquettishly.

Ye Muyu reached out and tapped his forehead with a doting expression. "As long as you listen to me, I will cook delicious food for you every day and send it to you."

"Ziluo too"

Chu Ziluo had been worried that her mother would not care for her after her father left, but when she heard this, she grinned happily..

Chapter 58: Law

Chu Jin looked at his sister who was snuggling up in his mother's arms.

Although he had never seen her before, he did not find it strange after the past two days.

He only looked at her a little more and did not say anything.

Ye Muyu returned to her room and continued making shoes.

Chu Ziluo walked beside her.

Through the window, Ye Muyu saw Chu Jin in the room. He was clearly unable

to sit still.

This was a sign of being unfocused.

Before this, Madam Ye never cared whether Chu Jin studied or not. As a result, he ran around outside every day and was always playing.

Now that he was suddenly asked to calm down and read, the difficulty could be imagined.

With Chu Heng around these past two days, Chu Jin had been punished to copy books, so he had no time to let his imagination run wild. He could only obediently read, memorize, and write.

Now that Chu Heng had left, he could no longer restrain himself.

Ye Muyu stood up and thought for a moment before calling out to Chu Ziluo.

“Ziluo, come with Mother to read.” Ye Muyu left the room and entered the study.

Chu Ziluo was still busy with her sewing when she saw Ye Muyu enter the study room. She quickly stood up and followed him.

At the same time, Ye Muyu also called her younger brother, Chu Jin, to enter the study.

The first thing Ye Muyu saw was a complete set of brush, ink, paper, and inkstone placed on the only large desk in the study.

It was neatly placed on top of the inkstone. There was a piece of paper under the inkstone. On it was written that she should not waste it. If she did not know how to use it, she should ask her son, Li' Jin.

Ye Muyu raised her eyebrows. Chu Heng did not say that he left a note before he left.

Especially when Ye Muyu looked carefully, she noticed that the words on it were written in the Pavilion Style

Ye Muyu did not feel guilty at all. She turned around and searched the bookshelf, finding what he wanted.

She turned around and saw the two children coming in.

Ye Muyu said, "Xiao Jin, grind it first. Today, just teach me two words. I'll flip through the book first and see if there's anything interesting."

Chu Jin raised his head and looked at her with sparkling eyes. "Mother, you want to learn how to write? It's very difficult."

"Not only me but your sister too. In the future, you'll teach us how to read." "Then what if you can't learn it?" Chu Jin was rather worried.

"I believe that with your help, Zi Luo and I can learn slowly," Ye Muyu said seriously. "Mother believes in you."

"I believe you too," Chu Ziluo said.

Chu Jin, who originally did not take this matter to heart, suddenly felt a sense of pride when he looked at the two of them. He must be very powerful for his mother and sister to believe him.

“Mother, sister, don’t worry, I will definitely teach you how to read.” Chu Jin patted his chest and suddenly thought of a problem. He scratched his head and said, “Mom, but I’m going to the old mansion to study with Grandpa soon. I won’t have the chance to teach you.”

Chu Ziluo looked at Ye Muyu worriedly and tugged at her clothes. “Mother, can

I not go to the old residence to study?”

“I can follow you to the old residence to study every day.”

“Mother, I don’t want to stay in the old residence...” Chu Ziluo’s voice was very soft, as if she was attached to Ye Muyu, but she did not dare to refute Ye Muyu.

Although Ye Muyu had changed, she only dared to speak her thoughts in a low voice.

“Don’t worry, you’ll be back soon.” Ye Muyu comforted her softly.

“Really?” Chu Ziluo looked up happily.

Chu Jin did not pay much attention to it. He had never thought about being homesick. His attention was on how to teach Ye Muyu how to write..

Chapter 59: Can’t Say No

Ye Muyu reached out and rubbed her head. Girls had always been more careful, not to mention Chu Ziluo, who had grown up in a sensitive and timid environment that favored boys over girls.

After calming her daughter down, she saw her happily holding a stool and laying out the paper neatly.

Ye Muyu then turned around and looked at the books on the shelf, picking them up one by one.

There were many books on the bookshelf, all of which had been flipped through countless times.

There were also many types, from classics and history to poetry and songs, and even temperament books.

Ye Muyu looked at the law book and flipped to the first page. On it was the words 'Great Chu Law'.

She was a little surprised. She had a feeling that it was easy to find something. After reading the law, she basically understood the style of this world.

However, she did not look at it and put it aside.

She continued to search. When she found a history book that recorded Zhuge Lock's gameplay, she opened it and placed it in front of Chu Jin.

Chu Jin was a little curious and stuck his head out to take a look. "Mother, what is this book?"

"Can you understand the words on it?" Ye Muyu asked.

Chu Jin leaned on the table and read for a while before he managed to read out some information about Zhuge Suo.

"Mom, this looks like a toy. Chu Jin stumbled through the book. Although there were a few typos, he could kind of understand the meaning.

Ye Muyu was already very satisfied. After all, this child was only five years old. In her previous life, this was the age where one would be in kindergarten.

Being able to remember so many words was already smart enough. As for the imperial examination, in her opinion, it would take a long time to accumulate. With Chu Heng around, he was equivalent to a suitable teacher. With a suitable teacher and a learning environment, there was no need to force anything else.

“You can understand?” Ye Muyu raised his eyebrows and asked.

Seeing her like this, Chu Jin instantly became anxious. “Mother, I really understand. It’s talking about a toy.”

“I don’t think so. Why don’t you memorize this paragraph and ask your grandfather? If your grandfather doesn’t understand, you can ask the teacher in the village school. If it’s really a toy, you can make it. I’m sure others will think you’re very amazing and envy you.”

Chu Jin actually wanted to make this toy. He had never seen it before, and the other children in the village had never seen it before. If he was really the first to make it... Not only did the others not only study, but they also could not compare to him in making toys!

How could those people say that he did not know how to read? “Mother, you’re right. I want to be the first to make a toy.”

“I’ll bring the book over to ask Grandpa tomorrow.”

Ye Muyu had already guessed that he might be going back on his word. She calmly reached out and took the book back from his hand. “Your father said that you can’t take this book out of the study. If you want to ask your grandfather or the headmaster, you can only ask him by memorizing it.”

“Ah?” Chu Jin did not expect that he would encounter a stumbling block before his toy plan even started. He subconsciously wanted to hold onto Ye Muyu’s leg and act coquettishly.

Ye Muyu had already left the area of his shamelessness and didn’t care about his snort at all. “If you don’t want to make this toy, then forget it. Anyway... In the future, when you meet Chu Bo and the others, they will say that you... No way... Mother can’t help you.”

“If you’re being laughed at, then you can only endure it. Only then can you be considered a man.”

Since ancient times, no matter if it was a boy or a man, they could not accept others saying that they could not do it.

Chu Jin wanted to go back on his words and not make the toy, but Ye Muyu’s words instantly ignited his fighting spirit. “No, Mother, I’ll memorize it. It’s just an essay that doesn’t exceed 100 words.. I must make Chu Bo envious of me!”

Chapter 60: Great Chu Law

Ye Muyu nodded in agreement. “If that’s the case, you can memorize it. I’ll accompany you here.”

Ye Muyu’s current task was to teach him how to read and memorize. As for the content, it did not have to be the Four Books and Five Classics.

After finding Chu Jin something to do, Ye Muyu looked at Chu Ziluo.

Chu Ziluo’s eyes were filled with envy. Ye Muyu thought for a moment and asked, “Ziluo, Mother doesn’t know many words, but how about I teach you according to the family names?”

“Mother, alright, I’m willing.” Chu Ziluo quickly agreed, afraid that Ye Muyu would regret it.

Ye Muyu sat down and taught Chu Ziluo the first four words of the Hundred Family Names.

“Zhao, Qian, Sun, Li.”

“Think about these four surnames. Who in our village has this surname?”

Xingshui Village was a big village. Other than the Chu family, there were other families that were also very prosperous.

As soon as Ye Muyu asked this question, Chu Ziluo counted on her fingers and said, “Sister Wu’s mother’s surname is Zhao. So that’s how the Zhao in Aunt Zhao is written...

Ye Muyu told her to think of the people she knew and then read.

When she saw that the two children studying, she then remembered that she did not know if there were any reference books similar to the Xinhua Dictionary in this world. If there were, it would be much easier for the two children to read in the future.

She thought for a moment. It seemed that the first dictionary in ancient times was called ‘Explaining Text and Words’. Since it was passed down from the Eastern Han, it must have existed in the Great Chu Dynasty.

Ye Muyu was relieved. He reached out from the bookshelf and took out the ‘Great Chu Law’ that she had been thinking about for a long time.

It was as thick as three bricks.

Flipping through the pages, she saw some lengthy warnings to the effect that one must obey the law. Those who ignored the law would be beheaded.

Then, it was brought out who wrote this law and what position it belonged to. Ye Muyu’s first reaction when she read the book was that it was very dignified, solemn, and even murderous.

After reading the content that was similar to a brief introduction, it was the main topic, followed by the case studies.

For example, theft.

“Stealing goods is a the, harming oneself is a thief.”

Stealing property is called a ‘thief’, and those who violate personal safety are called ‘thieves’.

Those who only planned but did not commit the theft would be beaten forty-seven times by bamboo boards or thorns.

Those who failed to steal were beaten 57 times.

If the stolen money was less than a string of money, he would be beaten 67 times.

When the number reached 10, the sentence would be one year in prison. For every additional 10, the sentence would be increased by one year, but not more than three years.

At the same time, in order to punish thieves, the Great Chu Law also adopted corporal punishment, which had been abolished since Emperor Wen of the Han Dynasty. Those who stole for the first time would be tattooed on their left arm, and those who stole again would be tattooed on their right arm. If they stole for the third time, they would be tattooed on their neck.

It was enough to show that Great Chu Law had been slowly perfected. In that case, at least this dynasty was developing quite well.

Ye Muyu read for more than two hours. When Chu Ziluo called her, she finally looked up from the book.

“Ziluo, what’s wrong?”

“Mother, my brother and I are hungry. I want to ask, can I go make dinner?” Chu Ziluo asked carefully.

Ye Muyu looked up at the sky outside the window and saw that the sky was already dark.

When Chu Heng left, it was already midnight.

“I’ll go cook. You guys continue reading.” Ye Muyu got up and went into the kitchen.

There were not many ingredients in the kitchen. There were only some cabbages and eggs that he had bought in the afternoon. There was also some meat left.

Ye Muyu went out to the nearby field and plucked some lettuce. The lettuce was not big, and many of them were found in piles of grass..