

## Peasant 511

### Chapter 511: Taking a Stand

Chu Yonghua's face was ashen. He did not know if he should hit or put down his raised hand.

Chu An walked back and saw his parents quarreling again.

He was not surprised at all.

He only took a glance before he retracted his gaze and turned around to do his own thing.

Madam Liu and Chu Zhiwen had just returned home.

He saw Chu Qingxiang and Madam Zhang return.

The two of them were talking in Chu Qingxiang's room.

She walked over and knocked on the door.

"It's me!" Madam Liu shouted.

"Mother..." After a while, Madam Zhang opened the door guiltily.

Madam Liu looked inside. Suddenly, she pushed Madam Zhang away and walked inside quickly.

After entering the room, she saw Chu Qingxiang sitting by the bed, covering her face and avoiding her gaze.

“What happened?” Madam Liu’s face instantly darkened.

Chu Zhiwen stood at the door and hesitated for a moment before turning around to leave. He was a man and it was inconvenient for him to go in, so he buried his head and returned to the central room to cut bamboo strips to make a basket.

In Chu Qingxiang’s room, Madam Zhang closed the door behind her. Seeing her mother-in-law’s ugly expression, she twitched her lips and quickly walked to Chu Qingxiang’s side. After subconsciously protecting her daughter, she explained, “Mother, don’t be angry. Listen to me.”

“Tell me, where did this slap come from?” Madam Liu was burning with anger. She pursed her lips tightly and glared at the two of them to see what they could say.

“Mother, we went to the county today. We wanted to see Song Lu in person.”

“I didn’t expect to be blocked by the Third Miss of the Wang family instead of meeting Song Lu.”

“And then?” Madam Liu frowned as she had a bad guess in her heart.

“Then, the Third Miss of the Wang Family asked me to break off the engagement with Song Lu. She said that she would send a matchmaker to the Wang Family tomorrow to exchange the invitation card. She wanted to marry Song Lu, and I couldn’t stop her.” Chu Qingxiang’s eyes were bloodshot as she bit her lip tightly.

She knew that the Third Miss of the Wang Family would not let this matter rest. The reason why Madam Liu gave Chu Qingxiang so much time was to let

her see clearly that Song Lu would ultimately choose the Wang family and not a country bumpkin like her!

It was so she would give up.

“What did you do?” Madam Liu suppressed her anger and looked straight into her stubborn eyes.

Chu Qingxiang’s tears immediately fell. Madam Zhang’s heart ached and she felt helpless.

“Grandma, I really just want to marry the man I’m engaged to. Is it that difficult?” Chu Qingxiang cried.

Madam Liu’s expression was calm. “If nothing went wrong, it wouldn’t be difficult. However, since an accident has happened, you have to be flexible.”

“I don’t believe that you’re so persistent because you like Song Lu. Aren’t you doing this for power and face?”

Chu Qingxiang’s face turned pale. She opened her mouth but could not say anything to refute it.

Madam Liu looked at her fixedly. “Then have you ever thought about why Song

Lu couldn’t choose a better woman for power?”

“He has passed the elementary scholar examination. With the Song family’s wealth, there will definitely be no money for him to study in the future.”

“Not only that, he spent so much money to study for so many years and finally passed the exam. Do you think the other branches of the Song family will ask him to support the family?”

“The Song family isn’t living separately yet,” Madam Liu leisurely said.

Chu Qingxiang bit her lip. “Grandma, I know you’re doing this for my own good, but I want to improve, even if it’s difficult.”

Madam Liu's words were all blocked.

"Fine, you said it. I don't care about you. If you regret it in the future, don't come to me. How about that?" Madam Liu still said this in a gentle tone..

Chapter 512: Really Giving Up?

She silently stared at Chu Qingxiang and nodded. It seemed that if she did not nod, she would keep waiting.

Chu Qingxiang opened her mouth, her heart filled with unwillingness. She also wanted her family's help, but if she said this to her grandmother... In the future, if she had any difficulties, how could she ask her family for help?

However, Madam Liu did not give her a chance to hesitate and continued to look at her.

"Grandma, I won't regret it." Chu Qingxiang gritted her teeth and said.

Madam Liu did not know whether to laugh or be sad. She withdrew her gaze from Chu Qingxiang's face and looked at Madam Zhang. "Come with me."

Madam Zhang was a little nervous. It had been a long time since she had seen her mother-in-law lose her temper.

"Mother, I've decided. Just do as I say." Chu Qingxiang suddenly grabbed her wrist and whispered.

After all, Madam Zhang doted on her daughter more. In addition, she actually had high expectations for Chu Qingxiang. She did not feel that she had done anything wrong. Instead of marrying an ordinary man, she would rather let Qingxiang marry a young scholar like Song Lu.

As for the Song family, with Qingxiang's intelligence, she would definitely be able to settle it.

Madam Zhang got up and went out of the house into the courtyard. When she raised her head and saw Madam Liu enter the room, she quickly followed her.

“What’s with that slap?” Madam Liu asked after she entered the room.

“Well... Qingxiang deliberately let the Wang family’s Third Young Miss hit her.

Song Lu rushed over and broke ties with the Wang family’s Third Young Miss.” Madam Zhang was a little careful. Seeing her mother-in-law’s expression was not good, she quickly explained, “Mother, Qingxiang was also forced to do so. The Wang family’s Third Young Miss was the one who was interrupting the marriage. She was wrong. We were also forced to resist.”

“And then the Third Young Miss of the Wang family really gave up?” Madam Liu asked coldly.

When Madam Zhang heard this, she instantly raised her head and puffed out her chest.

“Song Lu has already returned the bracelets that the Wang family gave to the Song family. The Wang family’s Third Young Miss also questioned Song Lu if he was really unwilling to marry her. She took out a hundred taels as a dowry and asked if he was still willing.” At this point, Madam Zhang sighed. That was a hundred taels, and her family only had a few dozen taels of silver, and it was all thanks to Chu Heng.

“Of course, Song Lu didn’t agree. He can earn money by writing books now.

Besides, my Qingxiang is also very outstanding...” She spoke in a softer voice. After all, no matter how capable Qingxiang was, she could not be compared to the Wang family’s Third Young Miss, who had brought a lot of property with her.

“And then? How did you confirm that the Third Young Miss of the Wang family had given up?” Madam Liu continued to ask.

“The Third Young Miss of the Wang Family said it herself,” Madam Zhang replied without thinking.

“Since Song Lu doesn’t want to marry her, she won’t marry him either. They’ll drop this matter.”

“Is the Third Young Miss of the Wang Clan so easy to talk to?” Madam Liu was a little puzzled.

As the daughter of a landlord, how could the Third Young Miss of the Wang family pretend that nothing had happened when outsiders saw such an embarrassing side of her?

Did Madam Zhang and Qingxiang overlook something?

“That’s exactly what the Third Young Miss of the Wang family said. She left right after she said that. She didn’t even bother to talk to us.” Although Madam Zhang felt that it was a little embarrassing to be ignored, she thought about it and thought that she was just a country bumpkin.

Madam Liu was worried. “Don’t go out anymore.”

Madam Zhang opened her mouth, “Mother, then the Song family...’

“Ha, now you should just hope that Song Lu will keep his word and convince the Song Family to let the marriage go on. As for the betrothal money, don’t even think about it since you’re so eager to marry into the Song Family,” Madam Liu said in dissatisfaction..

Chapter 513: There Will Be No Less Suffering

“How can that do?” Madam Zhang’s expression changed instantly.

“The Song family hopes you to take the initiative to break off the engagement. Why would they follow the previous agreement?” Madam Liu reminded her.

Madam Zhang was so angry that her cheeks turned red, but she could not say a word.

“In short, just watch. The Song family clearly values the Wang family’s money

more. Without the Wang family’s Third Young Miss as a comparison, they definitely wouldn’t dare to offend the Chu family.”

“But now, the appearance of the Third Young Miss of the Wang family has opened the eyes of the Song family. They feel that their child deserves better, and Qingxiang has become the worthless one!”

“Even if Qingxiang feels wronged, this is the reality. In the future, Qingxiang will marry into the Song family. Women are weaker these days. Now, with the backbone of the Chu family, we should decisively reject this marriage and let the Song family be in the wrong and compensate the Chu family.”

“But now, she’s insisting on marrying into the Song family. In the future, I’m afraid that Qingxiang will definitely suffer after she gets married.”

“Do I need to say more about this?” Madam Liu actually hoped to wake up Madam Zhang and let her persuade Qingxiang.

Madam Zhang was indeed furious. She was so anxious that she stomped her feet. “Mother, what should we do? You already said that it was Qingxiang who was wronged.”

“There’s no other way. Since Qingxiang insisted on marrying into the family, she has to endure it.”

“The reason is simple. We can’t afford to offend Landlord Wang’s family. I’m even worried that Landlord Wang’s family will do something to take revenge on us. Don’t even think about exposing this matter and forcing the Song family to lower their heads.” How could Madam Liu not think of a way?

However, the truth was that although the Song family was shameless this time, the Chu family really could not be too overbearing.

It was not that she was not worried, but she could only wait until tomorrow to go to the county to ask for information before she could confirm the Wang family’s Third Young Miss’ intentions.

Now was the time when Ah Heng was going to take the exam. She could not ruin her son's future for a granddaughter who had not considered her family.

"Then... What should we do?" Madam Zhang was extremely worried.

Madam Liu looked at her expressionlessly. "Qingxiang and you chose this yourself. No matter what the consequences are, you two must be prepared. That's all I have to say. Don't go out for the next few days." "I..." Madam Zhang hesitated.

Madam Liu was already unwilling to talk to her anymore.

"Mother, I understand." Madam Zhang could tell that Madam Liu did not agree with the decision she and Qingxiang had made, so she was afraid that she really could not ask her mother-in-law for help.

Madam Zhang frowned and went out.

Chu Zhiwen had been watching the situation outside from the central room. Thus, when Madam Zhang left, he sneaked in. Seeing his wife's ugly expression, he jumped in fright and quickly asked, "What's wrong? Did Qingxiang do something wrong again to make you angry?"

"I didn't know that as a grandmother, I would one day become a stumbling block for my granddaughter's future." Madam Liu smiled sarcastically. How could she not feel Chu Qingxiang's hidden resentment?

Although it was not obvious, Qingxiang had already developed a grudge against her grandmother.

"What's going on?" Chu Zhiwen naturally stood on his wife's side and asked with concern.

Madam Liu told him everything that had happened.

Chu Zhiwen picked up the pipe and knocked it on the table. He said angrily, "It's said that one can't force things to happen naturally. This Qingxiang is so stubborn. As her grandparents, how can we stop her?"

"Don't be angry. I finally understand Qingxiang. She has a strong personality. She won't be happy even if she marries an ordinary family. She doesn't want to ruin other people's families. She should marry Song Lu. As for whether it'll be a blessing or a curse, it's her choice. She won't complain.."

Chapter 514: Real Thoughts

"However, you do need to go to the county to get some information about what you're worried about," Chu Zhiwen said worriedly.

Landlord Wang's family was not an easy family to get along with.

Chu Zhiwen and Madam Liu did not like to cause trouble. Because of this, they were somewhat frustrated.

However, the couple discussed this matter and decided not to tell anyone else. When Chu Lin came back at night and heard about this matter, he wanted to talk to Madam Liu about it, but she refused.

At night...

Chu Lin and Madam Zhang sat on the bed.

"This time, Mother is really angry," Chu Lin said directly.

"I didn't mean to make Mother angry. You know Qingxiang's personality. She's always been stubborn since she was young. She has to do her best in everything she learns. I've already confirmed it three times. She wants to marry Song Lu. Song Lu insisted on marrying Qingxiang in front of the Third Young Miss of the Wang family. Tell me, for the sake of Qingxiang's reputation, how can she cancel the marriage?" Madam Zhang was also worried, especially after hearing what Madam Liu said in the

afternoon. She was very uneasy and anxious. She did not want her daughter to suffer, but she could not find a reason to refute Madam Liu's words.

"It's not that you can't. It's just that you and your daughter don't want to," Chu Lin said with a frown.

Madam Zhang was angered by his attitude. She was embarrassed to refute her mother-in-law. After all, she did not have enough confidence.

However, her own man was not on her side. Madam Zhang instantly felt wronged.

She tugged at the clothes in front of her chest and said angrily, "Don't you think that I want my daughter to be well? As a father, you're so relaxed. You don't care about anything. I'm the only one worried and I'm even blamed by you. Do you think it's easy for me?"

"Didn't Mother say that it might not be a bad thing to cancel this marriage?" Chu Lin did not want to quarrel with his wife. After all, she was doing this for the good of the child. He just did not agree with Madam Zhang and Qingxiang's choice. After all, they were a family. He respected Madam Zhang very much and did not refute her words. As a father, he was also responsible for this.

"How is it not a bad thing? If the engagement is broken off, there would be fewer people to choose from in the future. Do you want Qingxiang marry an ordinary farmer and suffer for the rest of her life?"

"I'm just an ordinary farmer," Chu Lin retorted disapprovingly. "Did I make you and your daughter suffer?"

Madam Zhang opened her mouth. "How is that the same? I definitely hope that my daughter will marry someone better. If she ends up worse than me, I'll really cry."

"In the end, you and Qingxiang's thoughts are to not let Song Lu, this scholar, off, right?" Chu Lin did not stand on ceremony and asked directly.

Madam Zhang was pointed out by her husband and her face was a little embarrassed. "It's Qingxiang's marriage. Why should we give up such a good marriage?"

Chu Lin saw that her attitude was still so persistent. Although he did not know what his mother said, with his understanding of his mother, she would definitely realize that Madam Zhang and Qingxiang wanted to climb up the social ladder.

Madam Zhang still had this attitude. He knew that persuading her was useless.

While he was helpless, he had also thought things through. "Since you and Qingxiang have already decided, then let's continue with the marriage. You don't have to worry anymore."

After saying that, Chu Lin lay on the bed and closed his eyes to sleep.

Madam Zhang stretched out her hand and pushed him. "Don't sleep. The marriage will naturally continue, but there's the matter of the betrothal money."

"Even my mother can't do anything about this. Do you think I can?" Chu Lin did not even bat an eyelid. He turned around with his back facing Madam Zhang. Obviously, he did not want to say anything else. After all, after understanding the conclusion of this matter, he pondered in his heart. The only thing he could do for his daughter was to talk to Song Lu personally so that he could treat his daughter sincerely in the future..

Chapter 515: Missing

He could not wait for Qingxiang to get married and continue to interfere in her husband's family matters.

"Quickly get up and continue..." Madam Zhang pushed Chu Lin.

The voices in the room gradually quieted down.

The moonlight gradually darkened.

Meanwhile, Ye Muyu sat in the room, making kneepads and other items.

She did not know why she could not fall asleep at night. Usually, she would have fallen into a deep sleep by this time.

Looking at the moonlight outside the window, Ye Muyu thought of Chu Heng.

She wondered how he was doing.

When would he be back?

It was less than ten days from the provincial examination.

She was slightly worried. She hoped that Chu Heng could successfully go to the prefecture to take the exam. However, she was afraid that he would be delayed by something, so she was always on tenterhooks.

After making two knee pads, Ye Muyu looked at the moonlight. It was already late at night, so she yawned slowly.

In the end, she felt sleepy and stayed up until the latter half of the night. It was less than four hours before daybreak before she fell asleep.

The next morning...

Ye Muyu got up on time. There were dark circles under her eyes. Madam Hu could see that she was not in good spirits at a glance. She asked with concern, "Madam, are you feeling unwell? Why do you look so pale?"

Chu Ziluo had just finished washing up and went into the kitchen to help with the dishes. When she heard Ye Muyu's words, she quickly stood in front of Ye Muyu and looked up at her. "Mother, did you not rest well last night?" "Did you finish your medicine and not change it?"

Ye Muyu's heart swelled up when she was looked at by the two of them with such concern. She was very touched. She smiled and shook her head. "I'm fine. You don't have to worry."

"I just couldn't sleep last night. I slept late."

"Is Madam worried about Master?" Madam Hu asked casually.

"Mother can't sleep because she's worried about Father?" Chu Ziluo tilted her head and looked at her with confusion.

"I'm not worried about him," Ye Muyu retorted, blushing.

"Your father is so powerful. Mother doesn't need to worry." Ye Muyu said in a low voice as if she was trying to convince herself.

Madam Hu did not say anything else.

Chu Ziluo shook her head seriously. "Mother, I'm actually worried about Father too. Although Father is very powerful, it's normal for you to be worried about him. After all, he's our family."

Ye Muyu felt a little ashamed. She hesitated for a while before nodding. "Yes, mother also misses him."

Chu Ziluo burst into laughter. "Mother, if Father knew, wouldn't he be happy?"

Ye Muyu suddenly thought of Chu Heng's face, his cold side profile. He suddenly turned his head to look at her. A smile suddenly bloomed in his deep eyes. Her heart suddenly slowed down by half a beat, and her ears slowly turned red.

It was only when she heard the sound of the two children playing that she suddenly came back to her senses.

Realizing what she was thinking, she frowned. It took her a while to get rid of this inexplicable emotion. She felt that she was probably just worried that Chu Heng would not be able to make it to the provincial examination.

Otherwise, she would not have worried about Chu Heng in the past.

Ye Muyu patted her head and stopped thinking about it.

In the morning...

Chu Ziluo stayed at home to read and do needlework.

Because of Chu Qingxiang, Ye Muyu told her not to go out for the next few days.

In the morning, a guest came to the house.

Zhang Shu went out to get some fodder.

When Nanya went to open the door, she saw the mule cart at the entrance of the courtyard. She looked at it for a while but did not recognize the person.

On the other hand, Wang Chuan had a smile on his face. He introduced himself very reasonably. "Hello, Miss. My name is Wang Chuan. I'm here to deliver custom-made shoes for Sister-in-law Heng."

Chapter 516: Riding Boots

“Sir, please wait a moment. This servant will inform Madam now,” Nanya said softly.

Wang Chuan smiled gently and nodded. “Sorry to trouble you.”

Nanya turned around and ran into the courtyard.

After a while, Ye Muyu and Madam Hu walked to the entrance of the courtyard.

“Brother Chuan, are you here to give me shoes?” Ye Muyu asked expectantly.

You guys are really punctual. It’s earlier than I expected.”

“Sister-in-law, you’re too polite. Father and I thought that since the provincial examination is coming soon, we didn’t dare to delay.”

“It’s good that I didn’t delay Brother Heng.”

“Sister-in-law, I’ll take the shoes out now.” Wang Chuan turned around and took the bundle from the mule cart.

Madam Hu followed up to help.

After a while, the few of them had already entered the central room with the shoes.

Madam Hu put down her shoes and quickly took Nanya to the kitchen. She called her daughter to wash the teacup and bring it over. She quickly boiled the tea herself.

In the central room...

Ye Muyu asked Wang Chuan to sit down.

She then turned to the side and opened the five packages one by one.

The first was the deerskin boots.

Ye Muyu was stunned when she saw it. Because it was handmade, it looked very beautiful. The style was the kind of riding boots that were very popular these days.

There were also nomads in the north of Great Chu. They had already belonged to Great Chu, so naturally, the customs and habits there had slowly spread to the Central Plains.

The entire Great Chu was bustling with business, and the requirements for clothing were not strict. Usually, the clothing was influenced by different regions, and there was a variety of clothing.

For example, there were peddlers and soldiers wearing boots. Most of the commoners still wore cloth shoes.

After all, leather was made from real animal skin. It was expensive and most people could not afford it.

“Sorry for the trouble. This is very well made. I wonder how waterproof it is?” Ye Muyu did not know much about the characteristics of the leather boots at this time, so she asked modestly.

“Deerskin boots are very light,” Wang Chuan answered patiently. “Not only are they tough, but they’re also very comfortable to wear. Although they look soft, they’re very sturdy and water-resistant.”

Ye Muyu was relieved.

This was what she had prepared for Chu Heng to wear on rainy days. In this day and age, catching a cold was a serious illness. He had to be in his best condition for the exam, so he naturally could not catch a cold.

Putting down the deerskin boots, Ye Muyu looked at the other two. The next two were ordinary cloth shoes, and the other was a pair of fine mesh cloth shoes.

“Good.” Ye Muyu could not help but laugh when she saw that Wang Chuan had really done it. “Very good. I’m very satisfied.”

Wang Chuan’s slightly embarrassed expression disappeared. He heaved a sigh of relief. After hesitating for a moment, he advised, “Sister-in-law, if you wear this pair of shoes outside, it might be a little outstanding.”

Not only would she be outstanding, but she would also be a laughing stock.

Ye Muyu could not help but laugh when she saw him carefully choosing his words as if he was afraid that he would say something wrong and make her unhappy.

“Don’t worry, I’ll only wear it at home. I won’t wear it outside. Don’t worry, Brother Chuan.”

Seeing the smile in Ye Muyu’s eyes, Wang Chuan knew that he had been overly worried. He coughed awkwardly. “I was overthinking. Please don’t blame me, Sister-in-law.”

“You have good intentions. I won’t blame you.”

The atmosphere was very good.

Ye Muyu opened the other two bags.

There was a pair of women’s riding boots and two boots that were one size smaller.

It was obvious that it was the size of two children.

“Brother Chuan, these three pairs of shoes are...” she was a little surprised.

She only asked Wang Chuan to make three pairs for Chu Heng. Hers and the child's shoes could just be bought at the clothing store..

Chapter 517: Delaying

Ye Muyu became suspicious when she saw the extra bags.

Now that she saw the boots, how could she not understand?

Wang Chuan stood up and cupped his hands. "These are riding boots made of sheepskin. They are considered precious materials. It's a small token of me and my father's appreciation. Now that the house has been settled, it's all thanks to Brother Heng's help back then. These three pairs of riding boots are what you deserve. I hope sister-in-law won't mind. "

"Although riding boots made of sheepskin are not as good as deerskin, they are also very suitable for riding horses."

"How can I accept that?" When Ye Muyu heard what he said, she quickly stood up and declined.

However, Wang Chuan insisted on giving it to her as a thank-you gift.

However, Ye Muyu had already accepted a discount from the shop, so it was not appropriate for her to accept a gift now.

Wang Chuan and Ye Muyu were in a deadlock.

"Sister-in-law, if you don't accept it, I won't even dare to tell Jiao'er when I go back. She was the one who told me to do this." Wang Chuan smiled.

“Sister-in-law, if you really feel that you don’t deserve it, this little brother will be thick-skinned and ask for a favor.”

“I don’t know if Sister-in-law is able to attend Jiao er’s wedding day.”

“Congratulations, Brother Chuan!” Ye Muyu congratulated him. “Has the date been set?”

“Yes, it’s been decided. It’s on the fifth of September.” Wang Chuan’s eyes were filled with joy.

The dates here were based on the lunar calendar. It was only the end of June in the lunar calendar and the end of July in the solar calendar. There were still two more months, so it was not too far away. By then, Chu Qingxiang’s marriage would be over, and Lin Jiao’s marriage would be next.

Ye Muyu habitually used the solar calendar to look at the days. The difference between the solar calendar and the lunar calendar was more than a month.

She rubbed her forehead and felt that she would have to slowly get used to the lunar calendar instead of the solar calendar.

“Then I will be thick-skinned and accept it.” Ye Muyu did not reject her anymore. She thought that she would give Lin Jiao some makeup when the time came. After all, it was just a gift.

When Wang Chuan saw her accept it, he smiled sincerely. Previously, he and his father had always felt that they had not been able to repay Chu Heng’s kindness.

Now, he could finally relax.

“Auntie Hu, go prepare lunch.”

Wang Chuan was not considered late, but after talking for a while, it was close to lunchtime.

After Ye Muyu gave the order, she smiled and left Wang Zhuan. "It's all thanks to you and Uncle Wang that these shoes are so good. Otherwise, I'm worried that my husband won't have suitable shoes for the examination in the prefecture."

"That's why you can't stand on ceremony. Stay for lunch before leaving. You won't have to worry about the night when you go back later."

Wang Chuan thought about it and did not refuse. "Then I'll have to trouble you, Sister-in-law."

"It's not troublesome."

Wang Chuan left after he was done entertaining him.

Days passed in a flash, and another three days passed.

Seeing that Chu Heng was still nowhere to be seen even after the promised date, Ye Muyu's worry was about to overflow.

This morning, she stood in front of the courtyard and hesitated for a while before walking around a few times.

In the end, he ordered Zhang Shu to drive the mule cart to the county and ask Butler Luo about the situation.

Zhang Shu did not dare to delay. He brought his breakfast along with him and went to the county.

Madam Hu comforted Ye Muyu at home. "Madam, don't worry. Master might have already arrived in the county. He just didn't have time to come back to inform you."

"I hope so." Ye Muyu looked at the sky. It was cloudy as if it was going to rain.

Sure enough, a cool breeze blew over after a while. The hot air had a hint of refreshing coolness, and the rain fell.

The entire village was extremely quiet.

Ye Muyu sat in front of the main room, looking out of the courtyard from time to time through the rain..

Chapter 518: Return

Ye Muyu was halfway through making a waterproof sheepskin bookcase when she heard the sound of a mule cart outside the courtyard. She stood up abruptly.

She walked to the corner of the room and picked up the umbrella. Then, she lifted her skirt and quickly walked toward the courtyard door.

Madam Hu was boiling ginger soup in the kitchen.

She saw Ye Muyu's figure from the kitchen window and quickly followed him out of the kitchen.

Seeing that Madam had gone to the courtyard entrance, she quickly found an oil-paper umbrella and chased after her.

Ye Muyu rushed to the door and did not even care that her shoes were wet.

"Madam, it's raining quite a bit. This servant will go out and take a look. How about you wait at the door?" Seeing Ye Muyu about to leave the courtyard, Madam Hu hurriedly stopped him.

Ye Muyu said no, so Madam Hu could only follow her out.

“Madam, it seems like a mule cart is coming. Let’s wait first.” Madam Hu looked up into the misty distance. Because of the rain, she could not see things clearly, but she could vaguely see a mule cart coming.

Ye Muyu nodded slightly. She did not insist this time because she could already see the cart.

The first thing she saw was the body of a horse. Her worried heart was slightly relieved, and there was a hint of joy in her eyes. Since the carriage had returned, it was very likely to be Chu Heng.

Gradually, the carriage got closer and closer.

A moment later, a carriage approached.

Finally, it stopped in front of Ye Muyu and Madam Hu.

The driver was Lu Chuan. When he saw the two of them, especially Ye Muyu whose skirt was wet, he was shocked. “Madam, why are you out?”

“Ah Yu?” Chu Heng’s voice came from the carriage. In the next moment, the curtain of the carriage was lifted. Ye Muyu immediately saw Chu Heng in a dark brown robe. The man did not have any signs of injury, and he seemed to be in good spirits.

Ye Muyu was completely relieved.

“It’s good that you’re back. I was thinking of buying soy sauce.” Ye Muyu casually picked up an excuse with a gentle smile on her face. She was wearing a light green shirt, which made her face look fair and clean on a rainy day.

Although she had already given birth to two children, she still looked very delicate and petite, especially with her fair skin. She had only applied lipstick, but her entire face was even more beautiful than those young ladies who had carefully dressed up with rouge and powder.

Chu Heng immediately got out of the carriage.

He carried Ye Muyu and placed her in the carriage.

His speed was so fast that Ye Muyu exclaimed when she realized what was happening.

“It’s outside, I can walk back by myself...” She grabbed Chu Heng’s shoulder.

“Lu Chuan and the others won’t dare to say anything,” Chu Heng said this intentionally for Lu Chuan to hear.

Lu Chuan quickly looked away from the carriage.” Madam, I didn’t see anything,” he said.

Ye Muyu’s face instantly turned red. This was clearly a cover-up.

When Madam Hu, who was standing outside the carriage, saw Ye Muyu being carried by Chu Heng, a smile appeared on her face. Naturally, she would not say anything unnecessary.

After Chu Heng boarded the carriage...

“Madam Hu, you can also get on the carriage and go back together.” His voice came from inside the carriage.

“Yes.” Madam Hu then followed and sat in the carriage driver’s seat outside. The carriage driver’s seat was not wet, so Madam Hu sat down directly, the oil-paper umbrella in her hand still open.

After seeing her sit down, Lu Chuan continued driving.

When the carriage arrived at the courtyard.

Lu Chuan and Madam Hu came down first.

Immediately after, Chu Heng helped Ye Muyu down from the carriage.

“I’ll do it.” Chu Heng took the umbrella from Madam Hu’s hand.

Holding the umbrella and holding Ye Muyu in one hand, the two of them entered the courtyard..

Chapter 519: Hug

Lu Chuan had long been used to bringing the items in the carriage into the storeroom after returning. When he saw Madam Hu, he suddenly asked, “Didn’t Madam say that she was going to buy soy sauce?”

“Madam Hu, don’t you need to go?” Lu Chuan asked in confusion.

“Master is back, so what’s the point?” Aunt Hu smiled meaningfully.

“You’ll need to cook now that he’s back, right?” Lu Chuan asked with a face full of question marks.

“You’re indeed a bachelor. You’ll understand once you get married.” Madam Hu did not want to talk more with him. Seeing that he was wearing a oilskin shirt, she did not give him an umbrella.

Madam Hu held the oil-paper umbrella and quickly went back to the kitchen to get busy.

It was almost lunchtime, and she would be eating soon. She had to prepare

first.

“What does this have to do with getting married?” Lu Chuan was confused.

Inside the house...

Ye Muyu and Chu Heng had already sat in the east wing. Chu Ziluo stood at the door of the west wing and called out to Chu Heng happily. Chu Heng immediately told her to stay in the room and not get wet. He needed to go back to his room to change his clothes.

Naturally, Chu Ziluo did not chase after them. She only saw her parents enter the room.

“Is your outer garment wet or your inner garment wet?” Ye Muyu asked with concern as soon as she entered the room.

“Your dress is wet.” Chu Heng had already found Ye Muyu’s box of clothes. He took out clean embroidered shoes and a shirt.

He reached out to grab Ye Muyu’s clothes.

Ye Muyu was slightly shocked and quickly grabbed his big hand. Both of them reached out at the same time and her hand was unexpectedly caught. Feeling the heat from his palm, she was so shocked that she subconsciously retracted her hand.

However, her ears slowly turned hot. “Actually, it’s just the ends of the dress, so it’s not serious. But I see that the carriage is a little damp, and your clothes are also wet. It’s better to change out to avoid the cold.”

Ye Muyu stood up and walked to the side of the box, reaching out to pick up his clothes.

At this moment, a large hand suddenly reached out from behind and grabbed her hand that was holding her clothes. Then, a warm chest pressed against her back. Even though she was wearing two layers of clothes, Ye Muyu still felt her back burning.

Her body trembled, and in the next moment, Chu Heng gently hugged her from behind.

The man placed his head on her shoulder and breathed heavily on her neck. Ye Muyu's ears instantly turned red.

"Chu Heng, you..."

"Call me Ah Heng." Chu Heng's voice carried a rare hint of determination, and there was also a hint of expectation and uneasiness.

Ye Muyu's fingers curled up slightly. As the man approached, she suddenly heard his words. She opened her lips and called out softly after a while. "Ah

Heng."

Chu Heng instantly laughed, his entire body blossoming with a happy smile.

"Ah Heng, I've chosen the clothes. You can change first." Ye Muyu tried her best to calm herself down. Although her face was red, she was too resistant when she thought about their relationship. After all, Chu Heng treated her well and respected her. He must have been away from home for too long and suddenly missed his family.

Chu Heng hugged her for a while before replying.

Then, Ye Muyu heard the rustling of changing clothes behind her. She lowered her head and looked at the tip of her shoes, trying hard to divert her attention.

The effect was pretty good. She frowned slightly when she saw the dirt on the hem of her dress and the tips of her shoes. She was already thinking that she would have time to clean her clothes and shoes after a while.

As Ye Muyu was in a daze....

## Chapter 520: Ye Hao Is Fine?

Chu Heng had already finished changing his clothes. However, while he was changing, his gaze would occasionally fall on Ye Muyu.

He deliberately made a loud noise, hoping that the other party would look over.

However, he was obviously disappointed. Even after changing his clothes, Ye Muyu did not turn around.

“Alright,” Chu Heng said. “Ah Yu, change your clothes first. I’ll go out.”

Chu Heng was already satisfied to be able to hug her today. He was in a good mood, but it was very subtle.

After Chu Heng finished speaking, he really turned around and left the room.

Ye Muyu heard the sound of the door closing and could not help but look at the man’s back carefully from the window.

Chu Heng went straight to the study.

Ye Muyu felt disappointed for a moment. When she realized what she was thinking, she was slightly startled. It seemed that she was already used to being with Chu Heng, which was why she had such feelings.

She did not think too much about it. She only felt that this was a kind of friendship or even kinship.

She closed the window that was half open and then turned around to change into the clothes that Chu Heng had picked out for her.

She put the dirty clothing into the laundry basket at the side so that it would be convenient to take them away for washing.

Ye Muyu opened the door of the east wing room. Madam Hu came over and took away the clothes in Ye Muyu's laundry basket. She whispered, "Madam, Master went to the study room and said he had something to say to you."

"This time, Master came back with a lot of specialties. There are also some seafood, dried fish, dried seaweed, and some shrimp meat." After Madam Hu quickly reported, she did not delay Ye Muyu's business and quickly returned to the kitchen.

She also soaked Ye Muyu's clothes in the big wooden basin outside the kitchen. Ye Muyu stood at the door of the study room and knocked on the door. When she heard Chu Heng say to enter, she pushed the door open and went in.

Chu Heng was alone in the study.

Ye Muyu recalled the intimate contact between the two of them just now. Her expression was a little unnatural. She looked up at Chu Heng and their eyes met.

"I heard that you were looking for me. Is there something you need?" Ye Muyu asked.

Chu Heng looked at her carefully and did not notice the change in Ah Yu's mood. He was slightly disappointed and hesitated for a moment when he answered.

Ye Muyu thought he had something important to say. After all, he came back two days late, which was not in line with Chu Heng's personality. Perhaps he encountered some difficult matter and could not get away.

"I do have something to tell you." Chu Heng collected his emotions, looked at her, and began to talk about serious matters.

"Don't be too agitated after hearing this."

Ye Muyu looked at him with a puzzled expression. She did not know what would make her so agitated.

Chu Heng walked to her side and pulled her to the chair. After she sat down, he looked into her eyes and said word by word, "I found your big brother." "Big... Brother?" Ye Muyu paused.

Ye Muyu eyes widened in surprise. "You mean my eldest brother, Ye Hao?"

"He's fine?" Ye Muyu was a little surprised, but she was more relieved. If Ye Hao was really fine and came back, her mother would not have to support herself anymore.

Her sister-in-law and the two children would be happy too. In the future, it would be smoother for them to talk about marriage or grow up.

"Where is he? Is he back already?" Ye Muyu asked.

Chu Heng saw that she did not have the slightest suspicion, and was not even agitated. Instead, she asked for all the information in an orderly manner.. He could not help but think, what could make Ah Yu lose her rationality and panic?