Peasant 541



"Alright, you wash up first. I'll help you get your clothes." Chu Heng did not give her a chance to speak, turning around and striding away.

Ye Muyu's face flushed red. She heaved a sigh of relief after Chu Heng left.

Knowing that boiling water was not easy, she did not delay and quickly took off her clothes and entered the bathtub. Her mind was filled with thoughts about why Chu Heng had changed so much today.

'Wait a minute.'

Ye Muyu suddenly remembered that she had wanted to ask Chu Heng if he did it on purpose today, but was interrupted by his strong kiss. She could not help but grind her teeth and beat the water surface angrily.

"He's too much. He changed the topic again!"

Chu Heng did not know that his wife had guessed his thoughts and was secretly cursing him in her heart.

He was now happily picking out Ye Muyu's clothes. His movements were gentle and patient. He was very satisfied even if it was just doing such chores.

After choosing the clothes...

As expected, Chu Heng brought the clothes to the entrance of the bathroom. After he put the clothes down, he stood at the door and said, "Ah Yu, I'll put the clothes in the basket at the door. Call me when you're done bathing."

"Got it."
Hearing Ye Muyu's response, Chu Heng was already very satisfied even though he was a little upset. At least she was willing to talk to him, right?
Ye Muyu took a quick shower and quickly went in with her clothes. She also saw Chu Heng standing at the door.
Thinking about how he had been standing at the door, she felt a little soft-hearted. She said, "Go back and rest. I still have to wash my hair. It'll take a while. I'll call you when I'm done washing up."
"I'll help you wash your hair." Chu Heng's eyes lit up, and he climbed up.
Ye Muyu did not want to trouble him. "It's okay. I can wash it myself. Madam
Hu used to help me."
"Go and see if Lilt Jin has finished his homework."
"Ah Yu, I want to learn how to wash your hair and the children's hair. We're family, right?" Chu Heng found an excuse without changing his expression.
Ye Muyu was still clear-headed at this moment, so she naturally would not be fooled by his words.
"Then wash Lil' Jin's hair tomorrow," Ye Muyu suggested seriously.
Chu Heng was speechless. Did his wife hate him?

"Ah Yu, I should be the good husband and father. Why don't you let me try? If it doesn't work, I'll stop, okay?" Chu Heng's voice was serious.

Ye Muyu hesitated.

She could not stop Chu Heng from asking for her, right? Besides, she was his wife now.

"Alright. I can Dromise you that. However. when you need to wash your hair.

I'll help you." Ye Muyu had made a pact with him.

Ye Muyu was not used to a person doing things for her for no reason, so she tried her best to repay him.

Chu Heng saw that not only did she agree, but she also took the initiative to take a step forward because of her personality. He was a little worried. Ye Muyu's personality was so principled. If she met other people in the future, she might be easily used.

Ye Muyu did not know that he would think so much.

After she changed her clothes, Chu Heng came in with a basin of hot water and took off the hairpin on her hair. He waited for her to lie down on the wooden couch in the bathroom before starting to wash her hair.

"Tomorrow, ask Zhang Shu to go to the carpenter's side to make a new soft couch." Chu Heng glanced at the somewhat old and soft couch made of ordinary wood. The surface was not smooth, and it was more comfortable to lie on with some soft cotton cloth.

Ye Muyu shook her head and refused. "No need. When we have time, Madam Hu and I will wrap a layer of cotton cloth on the surface of the couch. It will be very comfortable and beautiful.."

Chapter 542: The Luggages Prepared

"You only have six days left before you go to the capital city. I'm sure the expenses in the capital city are very high. You should bring more silver. We don't need to spend much at home." Ye Muyu had already prepared a lot of things, but she knew that he could not lack silver.

Chu Heng gently stroked her hair. Hearing Ye Muyu's words of concern, he was in a good mood. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

"I've prepared some items. See if you need anything else."

Ye Muyu took the opportunity to tell him, "A pair of deerskin riding boots, a pair of cotton shoes, a pair of cotton shoes that you wear in the carriage. Three sets of summer clothes, two sets of autumn clothes, and two sets of knee pads."

"I'll make some medicine packets for you. There are medicines for treating colds and heatstroke. I've also prepared refreshing cream, medicinal wine, and ointment for external injuries, and anti-diarrhea medicine. There's both for humans and horses."

"I've prepared quite a lot of dried vegetables, pickled vegetables, pickled cucumbers, and pickled radishes. I've also cut them all into pieces and placed them in the jar. You can just open them and eat them when the time comes. I've also prepared meat sauce, smoked meat, potatoes, sweet potatoes, lotus roots, and other ingredients that can be preserved for a long time. I've prepared enough for you to use on the way to the capital city."

"Oh right, I asked the blacksmith to make a kind of iron hoof. I'll put it on your horse's hooves before you leave." Ye Muyu counted on her fingers and told Chu Heng everything she had prepared.

"I don't know if anything is missing. If you lack anything, remember to tell me."

"I need you," Chu Heng said gloomily. Suddenly, he leaned over and kissed her pink nose.

Ye Muyu's face instantly turned red. Her emotions, which had just calmed down, were fluctuating because of his natural intimacy. "Just wash my hair in peace. Don't touch me."

Chu Heng laughed. Seeing her shy face, he was moved. "I only touched your mouth."

Ye Muyu did not expect Chu Heng to be so cheezy. He obviously did not like to talk much, but he still made her feel annoyed from time to time.

"Alright then, don't kiss me." Ye Muyu changed her words.

Chu Heng knew that he could not be too impatient. Naturally, he nodded seriously. "Alright, I won't kiss vou."

Ye Muyu heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that he had agreed. She thought about it and continued to talk about business. "What gift should I prepare when I go home tomorrow?"

"Prepare whatever you want." Chu Heng gave her the right to choose. He gently pressed his fingers on her scalp and was extremely gentle. "Ah Yu, although I don't want to mention Madam Ye, I can tell you very seriously that in my heart, you are the one I like. I also believe in you. Since the Ye family is now your maternal family, I will support you no matter what you want to do."

"Aren't you afraid that I'll move all the valuable things in the house to the Ye family?" Ye Muyu recalled the memories of Madam Ye and could not help but ask.

'My Ah Yu is very smart. Why would she do such a meaningless thing?" Chu Heng smiled and shook his head.

Ye Muyu blushed when she heard him say "my Ah Yu". However, it was indeed a meaningless task to do so. After all, helping the maiden family too much would not bring peace to the family. Instead, it would cause a lot of conflicts.

"Then prepare twice the usual gifts. The extra gifts are for Big Brother." Ye Muyu did not expect Ye Hao to come back, but it was a good thing for the entire Ye family. She sent this gift from the bottom of her heart..



"Isn't that so?" Madam Hu also nodded sincerely.

Ignoring the gossip between the two outside, Ye Muyu had already been helped up DY cnu Heng ana wrappea ner long nair witn a cotton c10tn. NO one Knew how Chu Heng did it, but the cotton cloth wrapped her hair so it would not drip.

Then, Chu Heng carried her out of the bathroom and into the east wing.

Ye Muyu was a little nervous throughout the whole process. She grabbed his sleeve tightly, afraid that someone would see her.

Little did they know that this scene had already fallen into the eyes of Chu Ziluo, Nenya, and Madam Hu, who were in the kitchen digging up evidence of their mother and father's relationship.

"Father is too amazing!" Chu Ziluo exclaimed sincerely.

"Yes." Nenya nodded. "Master is so good to Madam. My father has never hugged my mother before."

Madam Hu almost choked on her saliva. She stretched out her hand and gently patted Nenya's head. "You can't say such things. Young Miss, Nenya, don't tell anyone about what you saw today. Otherwise, you will be laughed at by others." "Why?" Chu Ziluo asked in confusion.

Seeing this, Madam Hu naturally did not dare to be perfunctory. She said very seriously, "Young Miss, this is a matter between Madam and Master. How can we spread this matter? Young Miss should understand that men and women can't be too close. The more intimate the matter is, the more it can only be done between husband and wife. As for the others, you must maintain a sufficient distance.'

"Madam Hu, I know this. My mother has told me this since I was young." Although her mother had been biased toward her when she was young, her mother had taught her to protect herself. The only thing she remembered clearly was that her mother had said that women were weak.

And this time, the marriage of her cousin, Qingxiang, had made her deeply understand this point.

"I only want to stay by Father and Mother's side, " Chu Ziluo said. "I'm not interested in anything else."

When Madam Hu saw this, she knew that Chu Ziluo was still young and had not been enlightened. She did not say anything more. For this kind of thing, the later she understood, the better.

At night, Chu Heng dried Ye Muyu's hair before he went to tidy himself up. Naturally, it took him a lot of time.

Ye Muyu wanted to give him some medicine, at least to repay him, but Chu Heng pressed her down on the bed and told her to rest early.

"I'll go out and wash up first. Ah Yu, you rest first. I'll be back in a while." Chu Heng bent down and wanted to plant a kiss on her forehead, but when he thought of the promise he had made earlier, he gave up..

Chapter 544: Look Into Your Heart

After Chu Heng left, Ye Muyu could not help but touch her forehead, as if she could still remember the feeling of his lips landing on it.

She felt that today's rapid development had made her unknowingly accept Chu Heng in her life and become a very important person to her.

She asked her heart and had to admit that she did not dislike it. Why should she be conflicted?

Ye Muyu felt relieved and relaxed.

Once she relaxed, she felt a little tired. Coupled with the fact that it was her usual resting time, she soon fell asleep with a smile.

When Chu Heng returned to his room after washing up, he saw Ye Muyu's gentle sleeping face.
He walked to the oil lamp and extinguished it.
Then, he took off his coat and lay down on the bed. He reached out and pulled her into his arms naturally and skillfully. He gently sniffed Ah Yu's faint body fragrance. Chu Heng was particularly satisfied. He closed his eyes and slowly fell asleep.
The next morning
Ye Muyu felt like she was being protected.
The moment she opened her eyes, she saw herself in Chu Heng's arms. The man was sleeping very quietly. His long black eyelashes fell on his eyelids. There was a hint of coldness in his handsome face. Just looking at him almost attracted her.
"Get up quickly." Ye Muyu gently pushed him, and at the same time, she reached out to feel the temperature of his forehead with her palm. She was only relieved when she was sure that there was no high fever.
"Ah Yu, are you worried about me?" Chu Heng grabbed Ye Muyu's hand and pressed it on top of her head.
Ye Muyu was slightly stunned. She saw Chu Heng's deep eyes darken. In the next moment, she saw his handsome face approaching and she was kissed.
"You Mmhm
Ye Muyu only had time to moan before she was pressed onto the bed and kissed by a certain man.

Ye Muyu's body stiffened when she felt the heat. She looked at him with watery eyes and begged for mercy.

Chu Heng's body stiffened. To prevent himself from doing something wrong, he quickly sat up.

"How could you..." Before Ye Muyu could finish her sentence, she heard Chu Heng's charming voice. "Ah Yu, if you continue to look at me with such an innocent look, I won't be able to control myself."

Ye Muyu sat up and blinked seriously.

"But... You were able to endure it in the past without any pressure." Ye Muyu looked at him suspiciously. Was this man bullying her on purpose?

"Don't you know that feelings will get stronger and stronger?" Chu Heng's face was full of black lines.

"I don't know." Ye Muyu thought about it seriously and shook her head. Although she admitted that she liked Chu Heng, it was not to the extent that she had to stick to him every day.

Chu Heng looked at her clear eyes as if he had been hit hard.

"Alright, put on your clothes first." Chu Heng frowned.

It was not hot in the morning, but Ye Muyu's body was cold. It was best not to catch a cold.

Ye Muyu heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that he had controlled himself. She obediently got up and put on her clothes.

It was only when she realized that her undergarment was very loose that she blushed and looked at Chu Heng suspiciously.

Chu Heng saw that she had noticed it. His ears were flushed, but he had a calm expression on his face, pretending not to understand her gaze.

Ye Muyu looked at him for a while and saw that he did not have any strange expression. She thought that she was wrong. After all, how could Chu Heng be the kind of person who secretly did intimate things to her? He was clearly a gentleman.

Ye Muyu was not sure about this, so this little scene was left unsettled..

Chapter 545: Returning to Her Mother's Home

After breakfast, Ye Muyu and Madam Hu prepared the gifts to be sent home. Zhang Shu and Lu Chuan helped to carry them to the carriage.

Chu Heng told Ziluo and Lil' Jin to change their clothes and go to the Ye residence.

"Master, Madam, the wine, cloth, sugar, pastries, and two pairs of shoes are prepared." Madam Hu stood at the entrance of the courtyard and watched as

Chu Heng helped Ye Muyu onto the carriage. "I will take care of the house."

This time, Madam Hu did not go, leaving only Lu Chuan to drive the carriage.

After Ye Muyu got on the carriage, he lifted the curtain and replied, "Thank you for your hard work. We should be back later in the afternoon. If anything happens, we will come back a day later."

Ye Muyu did not know about the Ye family's situation. She thought that it was a happy occasion and it should not take too long. However, she did not say it explicitly, so Madam Hu knew what to do.

"Don't worry, Madam. I understand." Madam Hu nodded.

"Let's go." Chu Heng spoke. Lu Chuan then whipped the horse and the carriage headed in the direction of the village entrance. When they passed by the school, Chu Heng got out of the carriage and asked the teacher for a day off for Chu Jin.

After Chu Heng got into the carriage, Lu Chuan continued to drive.

"Teacher Lin has given you some homework." As soon as Chu Heng finished speaking, a piece of paper appeared in front of Chu Jin. On it was written homework such as recitation, preparation, and memorization.

Chu Jin's happy mood was instantly ruined when he saw the homework. "Ah? Why is there so much?"

"You don't want to do it?" Chu Heng glanced at him, and Chu Jin shuddered. He quickly put the paper into his shirt and shook his head frantically. "I will do it.

Don't worry."

"Hmm, not bad." Only then did Chu Heng let him go.

Chu Jin heaved a sigh of relief and quickly found a corner to hide in. Chu Ziluo went to talk to her too.

"What are you looking at?" Ye Muyu had slept early yesterday and was in better spirits today. Remembering that she had not asked about how Ye Hao was yesterday, she casually found a topic to talk about.

Chu Heng looked up at her with a warm gaze. He placed the book in his hand flat. "The account book."

Ye Muyu was stunned. She suddenly remembered that she had kept the account book that Luo Qisheng had brought back to the study. She had wanted to wait for Chu Heng to come back before discussing this matter, but she had forgotten.

She was a little hesitant and glanced at Chu Heng, wondering if he had noticed this.

"This account book is...?" She asked tentatively.

"I took it from the study." Chu Heng's words shattered Ye Muyu's hope. She looked up at Chu Heng and saw that Chu Heng's expression had changed.

Her heart skipped a beat. She deliberated for a moment before saying, "I think it's too early. I'm not very good at managing accounts."

Of course, it was a lie that she did not know how to handle accounts. It was true that she was hesitant before.

Seeing that Chu Heng did not answer for a while, Ye Muyu was a little disappointed. She did not know if her words had hurt him.

In the next moment, Chu Heng suddenly reached out and grabbed her hand. He gently pinched the soft flesh of her palm and asked gently, "If Ah Yu doesn't want to manage it now, then it's fine. However, as a master, you still have to look at the account book. Otherwise, what if your subordinates falsified the accounts?"

"Isn't Butler Luo the person you hired? I think he's quite capable. How could he fake the accounts?" Ye Muyu frowned and was a little worried. She had thought that Luo Qisheng could be trusted. Otherwise, Chu Heng would not have entrusted so many important tasks to him.

Seeing that she had misunderstood, Chu Heng explained with a smile, "Luo Qisheng can be trusted now, but people are always ambitious. We should treat our servants with kindness and power, not just leave them be.. Don't you agree,

Ah Yu?"

Chapter 546: I'll Tell You Anything

"Of course. I just thought it's fine as long as you manage it. After all, he's the head butler and has nothing to do with the inner residence." Although Ye Muyu did not know much about the situation of the wives of the officials in Great Chu, she could roughly guess some information.

A butler like Luo Qisheng was usually under the direct control of the master.

"Ah Yu, we're husband and wife. There's no one I can trust except you. So, I naturally won't hide this from you. You know it well enough." Chu Heng's matter-of-fact tone shocked Ye Muyu.

However, he looked very calm on the surface. "That's not right. We'll talk about it after we meet Big Brother today."

"This is our family's matter. There is no need for Big Brother..." Before he could say the word "intervene", Chu Heng's smiling expression froze. His eyes became vicious and a trace of uneasiness surged out. He raised his hand and grabbed Ye Muyu's shoulder. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Ah Yu, what did you mean by that?"

"What? There's no meaning to it. We have to wait until we get home to look at the account book." Ye Muyu blinked innocently.

Chu Heng was rather suspicious. Could it be that he had guessed wrongly? Was Ah Yu hinting to him that she still wanted to divorce him?

"Really?" Chu Heng narrowed his eyes and asked threateningly. His big hand was already on Ye Muyu's waist.

Ye Muyu resisted the urge to hit him and looked at him calmly.

Ye Muyu always had this expression when she was rational. Chu Heng was a little uncertain for a moment. In the end, it was because he was worried that he felt confused. He would have seen through it long ago if it was an outsider.

Chu Heng did not say anything else, but his hand was already on her waist.

Ye Muyu saw that he did not move, so she ignored him. Anyway, this person loved to touch her now. It was already very rare for him to lightly put his hand on her like this.

Ye Muyu did not know that in the eyes of the others, she was completely wrapped in Chu Heng's arms.

Chu Jin was a little envious.

He envied his father for being able to get close to his mother!

"Ah Heng, how much do you know about how my Big Brother was in the army?" Ye Muyu asked.

When Chu Heng heard her and saw that she had finally changed the way she addressed him, he felt very comfortable in his heart. He told her about Ye Hao. "Your elder brother has indeed been missing for two years. That's why he became a missing person when he should have returned to his hometown and was judged dead."

"However, there was a deputy general who went missing with him. He had a high status in the army, so soldiers were searching for him. Your brother was also rescued."

"Although your big brother has returned, he has lost his memory."

"I was doing business with my subordinates and accidentally learned his name. I thought that I would rather mistake him than let him go, so I went to investigate. In the end, it turned out to be your brother."

"So I asked a servant hired by the army to send him a letter, explaining his background."

"Your big brother only came back after he investigated it himself."

"I knew about this two months ago, but I wasn't sure if he was coming back, so I thought I'd tell you when I was sure."

Ye Muyu did not blame Chu Heng. After all, Ye Hao had been missing for so many years and no one knew if he was dead or alive. If he suddenly told the Ye family, Old Madam Ye would immediately search for him.

"Next time, tell me. If you need help, I can help you think of a way." Ye Muyu grabbed his hand and said seriously.

Chu Heng was surprised by her initiative. The corners of his mouth curled up into a happy smile. "Okay, I'll tell you everything next time.."

Chapter 547: Ye Hao's Matter

Ye Muyu couldn't help but glance at him.

"What, Ah Yu doesn't believe me?" Chu Heng was even happier when he saw her peeking.

Ye Muyu quickly retracted her gaze. She felt that this person loved to question her, so she naturally did not go along with his words.

However, Chu Heng would not let her go so easily. He leaned over and whispered into her ear. "If Ah Yu doesn't believe me, touch my heart and see if it's true."

"Don't talk nonsense. I believe you." Ye Muyu nodded and pushed him away, looking serious.

However, Chu Heng had already seen her slightly red ears. He thought that it was a little inconvenient since the two children were in the carriage, so he stopped flirting with her.

Ye Muyu heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that he had calmed down.

"So my brother stayed in the army for three to four years, but he didn't want to regain his memories?" Ye Muyu felt that there was a problem here. Ye Hao was sent to the army to serve the corvee, which meant that the army must have his identity card and so on. Logically speaking, Ye Hao only needed to ask and someone would tell him.

Ye Muyu asked.

Chu Heng did not hide anything from her. "Before your brother came back, the soldier's identity files were burned due to an accident. The information of those who survived was slowly collected again. After your brother came back, he had amnesia, and the people who went with him either disappeared or went home."

"In addition, after your brother went, he was called out to work before he could get to know anyone else. In other words, the soldiers and deputy generals who acted with him did not know his household registration. They only knew that he was a recruit."

"What a coincidence!" Ye Muyu frowned. "Doesn't anyone know about it?"

"Whether it was an accident or manmade, after your brother was put in an important position, he didn't want to mention it, so no one cared about it."

"In other words, if my brother really wants to come back, he only needs to ask the general to investigate the dead and missing people in the county. He can also find out his identity. It's just that my brother's desire to come back is not

strong. It he doesn't investigate, he won't know his identity. Is that so!" Ye Muyu was a little hesitant when she said this. She frowned and was a little worried. Old Madam Ye and Madam Han did not believe that Ye Hao was dead and had been expecting him to come back.

However, it was obvious that Ye Hao was not willing to come back after analyzing this information.

"No matter what Ye Hao is thinking," Chu Heng reached out and rubbed her brows. "He's willing to come back now because he has decided to face his family."

"At that time, he might have thought that he would regain his memory soon, so he was unwilling to waste the military merit he earned to look for his family. He might have been able to help his family more when he returned home after he was promoted and regained his memory." Chu Heng could barely understand Ye Hao's thoughts. After all, for people who came out of the village, it was difficult to refuse promotion opportunities.

"You think so too?" Ye Muyu frowned.

Chu Heng hugged Ye Muyu and kissed her on the tip of her nose. "I'm not him. In my heart, you guys are the most important. It's just military merits. So what if he gives it up once?"

Ye Muyu was a little shocked. She looked up and saw the seriousness in his dark eyes. She suddenly believed what he said.

"I wonder what mother and sister-in-law will think if they know." Ye Muyu whispered..

Chapter 548: Still in Contact?

Chu Heng reached out and rubbed her soft hair as he looked at Ye Muyu's fair, delicate face. Her originally pale and unhealthy face had some color now. Although it was not enough, seeing that Ye Muyu's health was getting better, he felt more at ease. He was afraid that she would die early like in his previous life.

"Don't worry, I'm still here, right?" Chu Heng said gently.

Ye Muyu knew that he was comforting her, so she nodded and did not think too much about it. After all, she had to ask Ye Hao about the details. They were only guessing now.

They headed to the Great Bamboo Village where the Ye residence was located.

The main road outside the village was relatively flat. In less than fifteen minutes, the carriage entered Great Bamboo Village.

Great Bamboo Village was also a big village. There were many people. When the people working in the fields saw the carriage enter, they could not help but guess. "Which family is this?"

"Old Madam Zhao, if you're curious, go ask them yourself." A young wife joked.

"I guess it's either the Wang family or the Chu family." A man was squatting in the field of orange trees at the entrance of the village, biting a grass root as he spoke.

"How do you know?" the villager asked.

"Isn't that simple? The only people in the village who know rich families are the Song family and the Ye family."

"Besides, Ye Hao from the Ye family is back. I think it's more likely that it's the Chu family. I've seen the carriage from the Wang family last time. The driver was an old man. This time, it's a young man."

"Heh, what Wang Mazi said might be true."

Ye Muyu was smart. When the carriage passed by, she vaguely heard something about the Wang family's carriage. She had a bold guess in her heart.

Could it be that the Third Miss of the Wang family was still in contact with Song Lu?

"Did you hear that?" Ye Muyu reminded Chu Heng.

Only then did Chu Heng put down his book and grunted in agreement. He did not seem worried at all.

"Could it be that the Wang family is still in contact with Song Lu?"

"What do you mean?" Although Chu Heng had expected this, he could not help but want to know more about what she thought.

Ye Muyu tapped her forehead. "If I say it's intuition, would you believe me?" "Yes." Chu Heng smiled.

Ye Muyu saw that he did not believe her. She could not help but argue.

"Sometimes, I really have a feeling when something is going to hurt me."

"Do you mean that the matter between the Song family and the Wang family will hurt you?" Chu Heng frowned. He was already planning how to quickly settle the matter between the two families. He definitely could not implicate Ah

Ye Muyu was also speechless. She had not thought of this at all. After all, this matter did not seem to have anything to do with her.

"Maybe this is just my guess. I don't feel that kind of danger." Ye Muyu saw that he was serious and quickly comforted him.

Chu Heng did not say anything. "Okay, I understand."

While the two of them were talking, the carriage had already arrived outside the Ye family's door.

As soon as Lu Chuan jumped down from the carriage, the main door of the Ye residence opened. A man dressed in a dark gray robe walked out. He had a belt around his waist and a token hanging from it. He had a square face and looked very dignified. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

Lu Chuan had seen him before when he came back this time, so he naturally
Imew him. He bowed and said, "Hello, Commandant Ye."
"Is my sister back?" Ye Hao's voice was hoarse as if it had been smoked. He did not show any extra emotions to Lu Chuan.
Lu Chuan was not surprised. He nodded and waited.
Chu Heng brought Ye Muyu down from the carriage.
The two children also ran out
Chapter 549: Ginseng Slices
Ye Mengjie and Ye Hai also ran out. The children started to play together. Ye Muyu saw that the two children had gone to play by themselves. She quickly reminded them, "Don't run around. Just play in the yard."
"I know, Mother," Chu Ziluo replied.
Ye Hao also saw Ye Muyu. His cold eyes finally changed. He stepped forward and stood in front of Ye Muyu. "Sister."
"Big Brother," Ye Muyu also called out softly. She was not familiar with Ye Hao, but from the original owner's memory, she vaguely knew that Ye Hao used to be a pure and quiet person. Before the original owner got married, the relationship between the two siblings was not very close. After all, Madam Ye had always been a fool, and Ye Hao hated trouble the most.

She thought that since the other party had lost his memory, there was no need to pretend anyone.

What made her even more concerned was Ye Hao's imposing manner and the killing intent in his eyes, which made her suddenly think of Chu Heng whom she had just met.

"Big Brother, do you remember me?" Ye Muyu suppressed the doubts in her heart and asked curiously.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Zhao and Madam Su walked out of the courtyard.

"Sister, I heard from Big Brother that you were coming today. Come in quickly." "Big Brother, let's go in and talk." Madam Su also greeted him with a smile.

Madam Su had a delicate appearance and a protruding belly. When she saw Ye Muyu looking over, her eyes curved into a smile. She had a very honest personality.

She did not take the initiative to talk to Ye Muyu. Instead, she turned around and went back into the house to serve tea.

"Second Brother, Second Sister-in-law is pregnant. There's no need to do this. We can do it ourselves." Ye Muyu took the teapot.

Madam Su was slightly stunned. She did not expect Ye Muyu to be so considerate of her. She was very touched. "Sister, it's my duty. The doctor said I could do some light daily chores too. It's fine as long as I'm not too tired." As they spoke, a few of them sat down in the central room.

Chu Heng sat next to Ye Muyu and took the teapot from her. He felt that it was a little hot. After pouring the tea, he moved the teacup beside Ye Muyu's hand forward to prevent her from scalding her hand.

After he was done, Ye Dejiang, who was sitting at the head of the table, spoke to him.

"I heard that you're going to take the exam soon?"

"Are you ready?"

"Don't delay your journey too much. Go to the capital city earlier so you have time to rest. Otherwise, your body won't be able to take it. I heard that the exam will last for nine days. One exam will last for three days. You're very thin. I'm afraid you won't be able to take it."

"So I got someone to buy a small piece of ginseng root. Take it and eat one before you go to the examination hall." Ye Dejiang frowned. He did not need Chu Heng's answer at all and told him what he was worried about.

"Why are you worrying so much? Ah Heng's body is not weak. It's you who doesn't go out often, so you feel weak." Old Madam Ye happened to come in and could not help but scold him when she heard this.

Ye Dejiang furrowed his brows and defended himself. "Even if he's in good health, people say that scholars often have weak bodies. You're the one who doesn't know about this."

"How can I not know about that...

Seeing that the two of them were about to quarrel, Ye Zhao interrupted, "Father, Mother, have you forgotten that Brother-in-law is still here?" You can just ask Brother-in-law if you need to."

"Ah Heng, do you need ginseng slices?" Ye Dejiang directly walked past Old Madam Ye and asked Chu Heng directly.

"What are you asking? Even if Ah Heng needed it, he would be too embarrassed to take it." Old Madam Ye interrupted.

"Ah Heng, this ginseng slice is a gift. Whether you need it or not, you can take it. It won't spoil that fast, so you can just keep it for now," Old Madam Ye said

Chapter 550: There Will Be a Chance in the Future

Old Madam Ye had already decided on it, so Ye Dejiang did not say anything this time Tt was nhvi011R that he agreed with Old Madam Ve's words

Chu Heng looked at his father-in-law and mother-in-law's habit of bickering and realized that his father-in-law was not that domineering. It seemed that although his mother-in-law could not rely on his father-in-law to work, at least she would not be wronged.

After all, it was rare for the man in the family to not care about his wife's domineering personality at all.

He was relieved.

"Thank you, Mother-in-law." Chu Heng accepted it. It was obvious that the two of them did not force him. He felt relieved.

Ye Muyu was just talking to Madam Su. Madam Su's family was not well off, after marrying into the Ye family, Old Madam Ye was protective of her, while Ye Zhao also doted on her.

She also heard Old Madam Ye talking to Ye Dejiang.

In fact, she could see it even more clearly. The way Old Madam Ye and Ye Dejiang interacted was a situation that would only happen when the men's and women's statuses were relatively equal.

Even Chu Zhiwen was a little chauvinistic, but it was not obvious.

Ye Muyu could not help but think highly of Ye Dejiang.

"Lan'er, why are you looking at me? Are you hungry?" Ye Dejiang was known as a lazy person in the village. He would choose to sit on a chair instead of a stool whenever possible. After all, he was the only one sitting lazily in the entire house, which was very eye-catching.

"Father, I have changed my name. My husband changed it. How about you call me Ah Yu or Yu'er?" Ye Muyu said in a negotiating tone. She was actually a little worried that Ye Dejiang would mind. "Oh," Ye Dejiang replied. "I heard your mother mention it last time, but I forgot. Yu'er, please don't mind." Seeing that Ye Dejiang did not seem to mind at all and even comforted her, Ye Muyu smiled. "Dad, it's good that you're not angry. After all, you named me." "Actually, Ah Heng chose a better name. I didn't think much when I named you back then." Ye Dejiang was honest. This made Ye Muyu speechless. She also understood that Ye Dejiang was really too lazy to care about these mundane things. Perhaps, naming a child was not as important to him as sleeping. It had to be said that Ye Muyu was right. "Yu'er, Ah Heng, eat some peanuts and eggs while we chat." Old Madam Ye came in with a bowl of eggs and peanuts. Ye Muyu knew that Old Woman Ye was going to cook, so she stood up and said that she would help. Chu Heng thought that Ah Yu was the daughter of the Ye family after all. This was a rare opportunity to cultivate a relationship with her family. He rubbed her hand and agreed.

Ye Muyu followed Old Madam Ye and Madam Su to the kitchen.

There were only four men left in the room.

"Ye Hao, before you came back, your brother-in-law and sister helped the family a lot. If it's convenient for you, help Ah Heng when you have the chance. He's good at his studies. In the future, when you're both officials, you can help each other." Ye Dejiang did not hold back at all and directly said what was on his mind.

Ye Zhao was used to it. His father was too lazy to engage in interpersonal relationships. If he did not get along with someone, he would not even bother to speak. Naturally, he was not afraid of offending people, so he developed such a straightforward personality.

" Yes, Father. I understand," Ye Hao replied.

"Brother-in-law, is there anything I can help you with?" Ye Hao looked up at Chu Heng. His face was still expressionless. "I have some connections in the army now. If brother-in-law needs help, just let me know."

"There will be opportunities in the future." Chu Heng raised his glass..