

Peasant 91

Chapter 91: Looking for Short-Term Workers

“Eat up and continue working.” Chu An felt helpless.

With Chu Maogen’s personality, if an outsider said something, he would take it to heart. No matter who comforted him, he would not listen.

Coupled with his inferiority complex and stubborn personality, he was the only one who was bothered by this matter.

The next day, Ye Muyu looked at the tidied-up ground and was very happy.

On the same day, she asked Chu Xing to go to the county to help her find two short-term workers. She asked him to invite a man and a woman back. They would not provide meals, but only ingredients. The two of them would use the kitchen to cook.

Chu Xing went to the county early in the morning. When he was about to hire short-term workers, he wanted to talk to Chu Heng first before he went to work.

However, before he reached the school gate, he saw a woman standing at the back door of the school. She was giving something to Uncle Liu, who usually guarded the door. He vaguely heard Chu Heng’s name.

“Since when did Brother Heng have anything to do with women?” Chu Xing was a little confused.

He squatted in the corner and watched openly.

However, because he was far away, he could not hear anything clearly. He only saw the woman push the object into Uncle Liu’s hand before turning around and leaving.

Chu Xing wanted to take a look, but he heard the sound of the mule snorting. He quickly turned around to comfort the mule.

“Alright, alright, Brother Mule, I’ll leave as soon as I see Brother Heng.”

“You must persevere.”

Chu Xing calmed down its emotions and turned around. Seeing that there was no one at the door, he rubbed his head and ran towards the back door.

“Uncle Liu, wait. It’s me, Ah Xing. I want to see Brother Heng. Can you help me pass the message?”

When Uncle Liu saw Chu Xing, he could not help but mutter, “It’s so early in the morning, but all of you are looking for Chu Heng.”

“Uncle Liu, was that woman also here to look for Brother Heng?” Chu Xing could not help but ask when he heard him muttering.

“What? No. I’ll go get him for you first.” Uncle Liu thought of Chu Heng’s filial piety and quickly shut his mouth.

Chu Xing still wanted to ask, but he had already left. He could not help but whisper, “I clearly saw that woman come to find Brother Heng just now. Could it be that even the young ladies in the county like Brother Heng?”

Chu Xing could not help but laugh foolishly. “Brother Heng is already married,

Just as Chu Xing was letting his imagination run wild, Chu Heng came out.

“Xing, why are you here again? Did something happen at home?” Chu Heng walked out and asked.

“Ah, Brother Heng, it’s nothing. It’s just that Sister-in-law thought that it’s busy farming now and wanted to hire two short-term workers to go back and help. I came to ask for your opinion on what kind of workers to hire, the price, and the gender.” Chu Xing immediately got down to business.

Chu Heng’s raised eyebrows relaxed slightly. “What did your sister-in-law

“Sister-in-law asked me to hire a man and a woman. It would be even better if they were husband and wife. She said that she wouldn’t provide food, but she would allow them to use the kitchen and let them cook.”

“Sister-in-law just asked the part-time worker to go back and plant vegetables.” Chu Xing explained the situation in one breath.

Chu Xing was just asking casually. In the past, Chu Heng had never cared about the thoughts of Madam Ye. Who knew that there would be an unexpected surprise...

Madam Ye had actually thought of everything... Moreover, her thoughts made sense. Madam Ye chose a husband and wife because it was convenient. After all, she was a woman at home. It was inconvenient to hire a male part-time worker.

If it was a man and a woman who did not know each other, it would be troublesome when it came to preparing meals..

Chapter 92: Considering Everything

If they were husband and wife, the two of them could take care of each other, and the woman was willing to cook for them.

“Since your sister-in-law has given you instructions, do as she says,” Chu Heng muttered.

“Alright, then Brother Heng, I’ll go straight to the short-term job market to look for someone.” Seeing that it was getting late, Chu Xing got on the mule cart and left after speaking to Chu Heng.

After Chu Heng watched him leave, he turned around and walked into the school. Uncle Liu suddenly called out to him, "Scholar Chu, here are some herbal dishes and pastries for you."

When Chu Heng heard this, his expression did not change and he said coldly, "Uncle Liu, don't accept it again next time."

Chu Heng took the things and stuffed a copper coin into Uncle Liu's hand. He carried the herbal dishes and pastries and walked to the beggar's nest in the alley of North Street with familiarity. He threw the things away without even looking at them.

"Thank you, Young Master." The beggars quickly snatched the food over to eat.

Chu Xing came back in the afternoon.

Not only did he help Ye Muyu arrange for the short-term workers, but he also went to the nearby village and bought a lot of broken bowls.

The Chu Clan's wall was also about to be completed.

The walls were filled with sharp porcelain pieces. Many villagers came over to take a look after they finished their work.

"Sister-in-law, I've hired the temporary workers for you. They'll start working tomorrow." After Chu Xing returned to the village, he quickly replied to Ye

Muyu.

Ye Muyu asked, "How much does a temporary worker cost per day?"

"Men are 25 copper coins a day, and women are 20 copper coins. However, you need to prepare simple meals."

It seemed that it was not bad that the price did not increase.

“Did you tell them that we won’t provide food?” Ye Muyu asked.

“Yes, they agreed to you providing ingredients for them to cook themselves.” Chu Xing had Chu Heng’s help, and the person in charge knew Chu Heng and was willing to give him face. When Chu Xing went over, he said that he was Chu Heng’s clan brother. Before they even started to discuss the price, the person directly chose the two short-term workers with the best character who met the conditions and gave them to him. The price was even especially favorable.

Chu Xing had been in the county for so long and knew that these people had always given face to officials and scholars. Even among scholars, these people had different attitudes.

Although he did not know what his attitude towards the other elementary scholars was, Chu Xing could tell that he did not make things difficult for them, did not even want to take advantage of them, and wanted to befriend Chu Heng.

For a moment, he could not help but feel that even he, his clan brother, was being looked up to by others. He felt like the wind was blowing under his feet when he walked.

“Thank you for your hard work.” Ye Muyu passed two egg pancakes to Chu Xing.

Without waiting for him to decline, she placed it in his hand. “You helped me run over. Isn’t it only right for me to give you some food? Take it. Don’t treat me as an outsider. Otherwise, I’ll be embarrassed to ask you for help in the future.”

“Sister-in-law, then...I’ll accept it.” Chu Xing took the food and smiled brightly.

After Chu Xing left, that afternoon, before dark, Chu An and the others finally finished repairing the wall.

Even if Chu Heng stood on his tiptoes, he could not see the situation in the courtyard clearly. Ye Muyu checked the surroundings and felt relieved. She then sent the four away.

After a simple dinner, Ye Muyu stayed in the house and made shoes while thinking about what to plant this year.

The ingredients in Great Chu were basically the same as those in modern times, but there were not many varieties.

Ye Muyu wanted to open a shop, but she only had about twenty taels of silver on hand. According to the Chu Law and the memories with the original host, as well as her conversations with Chu An, Chu Xing, and the others, she roughly knew that buying a shop in the county would cost at least thirty to forty taels..

Chapter 93: Thoughts

Her little silver was more than enough to live a wealthy life in the village, but it would be a luxury if she wanted to buy a shop.

Although she was a senior executive in her previous life, she was only good at business.

However, the current Great Chu Dynasty did not prohibit officials from having private property. On the contrary, the dowry of a woman's marriage was a woman's private property. No matter if it was her mother's family or her husband's family, they had no right to take it.

This was also why the dowry of ancient women was so important.

Ye Muyu felt that this was very humane. A woman's status was lower, but a

dowry could at least guarantee her food and clothing after marriage.

Of course, families with proper etiquette would not think of embezzling their wives' dowry. However, there were cases of embezzling dowry. For example, there was one case in the Chu Law. During Emperor

Taizong's reign, the Minister of Personnel, the Liu family, scammed his wife's dowry, spoiled his concubine, and killed his wife. After the crime was committed, Emperor Taizong was furious and punished him for the crime.

In the end, Minister Liu was stripped of his official position and sent back to his hometown. His concubine was sentenced to death for murder.

As for the Liu family, no one in the family could become officials for two generations.

This was serious. According to the Chu Law, he would only be stripped of his official position and not implicate his clansmen.

However, Minister Liu's wife was a descendant of the famous founding general, the Lu family. At that time, Minister Liu's wife's grandfather and father had both died on the battlefield. Emperor Taizong was extremely sad, and this happened again.

The Liu family became the target of the Emperor's anger.

Not only was Minister Liu stripped of his official position and returned to his hometown, but the Liu family members were also implicated.

Madam Lu and Minister Liu had divorced. This case was even written into the Chu Law's records. As long as the Great Chu Dynasty existed, it would be read by scholars. It could be said to be nailed to the pillar of shame.

The Liu family is really miserable.

Now, it was the reign of Emperor Mingzong, the ninth year of Yuankang.

Ye Muyu was relieved

There was not a single piece of land.

However, the original host was also lucky at that time. She took five taels of silver and bought a piece of land in the village. Now, she was not without a dowry.

These dowries were all written on the marriage contract.

Ye Muyu thought that if she had some produce from her own field and sold it for business, it would be considered her family's private property.

Chu Heng was probably not a greedy person. At least, ten taels of silver for three months was definitely unique in the countryside.

Then she had nothing to worry about.

However, he still needed to plan carefully what kind of business she wanted to do.

It seemed that she could only do a food business.

Ye Muyu thought about the ingredients that were available at this time. Radish, sweet potato, and other vegetables that were easy to preserve were also available in the cellar at home.

However, they were not worth much and were not suitable to be used as the first stepping stone.

When her business stabilized in the future, she could try to use these cheap ingredients to make food.

"Oh right, there's still ginger in the cellar. When the season comes, it's suitable to plant some ginger to sell."

"What else is there..."

Ye Muyu held her chin and thought. Suddenly, an idea flashed in his mind. His eyes lit up and he clapped his hands together. "Oh right, can't I make a cake? There's flour at home. Add eggs and make a small cake. If there's cream, it'll be fresh.'

"Furthermore, the county is going to announce the female arts competition. If we can make a big cake on the day of the announcement, with the county magistrate taking the lead to congratulate and share it with the people, it will definitely lead to the birth of the cake.."

Chapter 94: Going Out to Look at the Field

The next morning, two temporary workers arrived.

Ye Muyu arranged for the two of them to work. As it was planting vegetables, they needed to plow the ground first before sowing. The two of them were familiar with it.

Ye Muyu only gave a single order and the two of them went to work. She did not need to worry too much.

After breakfast, Ye Muyu took the basket and went to take a look at her plot of land.

When she first bought it, she gave Old Woman Ye some money and asked her to do it. After she married into the Chu family and lived a good life, she forgot about this matter. She only vaguely remembered that this land should be handed over to Chu Heng to rent to others. Of course, the original host also wanted to save the cost of finding someone to rent the land. At the same time, she felt that a piece of land was not presentable.

Ye Muyu walked toward the place she remembered.

Not long after she walked out of the house, she bumped into the busy villagers and Madam Liu.

"Third Brother's wife, where are you going?"

Chu Zhiwen and Chu Lin were both working in the fields, and Madam Zhang was also helping out. As for her two sons, Chu Sheng and Chu Ming, they were also on farming leave, but they were nowhere to be seen. It was obvious that they were studying at home.

Chu Cai and his wife were also in the field next to him.

“Mother, I will go to the river to pull some cool grass to cool off the heat.” It was already the middle of May, and the weather was starting to heat up. A few days ago, she had to wear an extra layer of clothes, but now she did not need to.

“Then be careful. The river is very deep.” Seeing this, Madam Liu did not ask any further.

Madam Zhang could not help but take a second look at Ye Muyu. She felt that it was strange for her to go out and pull weeds. She could not help but whisper to Chu Lin beside her, “Third Sister-in-law’s personality has indeed changed a lot.”

Chu Lin dug the ground in a muffled voice without saying a word. Madam Zhang followed behind him and threw the seeds into the pit.

Chu Lin’s face was indifferent, and he didn’t care at all. “So be it. What’s so strange about that? They’re her children to begin with. How can they be separated from Third Sister-in-law?”

“But this is Third Brother’s request. Don’t you think it’s strange?” Madam Zhang whispered.

Chu Lin frowned. He could not figure out why Chu Heng would do this. “How would I know if you ask me? Anyway, we’ll know what Third Brother wants to do in the future.”

“In a while, when you go back, ask Qingxiang to come over and deliver lunch. Mother is already helping out in the field, so Qingxiang can’t be lazy. Besides, the Song family has already said that they will exchange the invitation cards on a certain day. If Qingxiang is more diligent, the Song family will be satisfied.” Chu Lin liked scholars, and this could be felt from Chu Heng.

Ever since Chu Heng became a scholar, his status skyrocketed. Even he and his clansmen had received many benefits. Ever since Chu Heng became a scholar, the merchants in the county had spoken to them more gently.

Usually, whatever he bought, they were happy to give face to him. There were no longer any swindles. Basically, they treated him with sincerity.

As for the village, it was even more so. Although the village chief was not a member of the Chu family, the village chief was still polite to the Chu family. Usually, if there was anything in the village, he would give the Chu family face.

Those people were even more envious.

Therefore, Chu Lin valued Song Lu very much. He was young and had the title of an elementary scholar. He could not find a better marriage than this. Madam Zhang nodded. "Don't worry. I've already instructed Qingxiang."

Although Madam Zhang wanted her daughter to become famous in the female arts competition, the county had never announced this matter..

Chapter 95: Wild Fan Flower and Fruit

After asking carefully, they found out that it was because of the busy farming season. The county magistrate did not want this to affect the farming.

After the busy farming season, it was the best time.

However, the exchange of invitation cards required Qingxiang to be engaged to Song Lu first. It was urgent, so she naturally had to arrange for her daughter to perform well and spread her good reputation among the villagers.

Ye Muyu did not know that she had become the subject of others' discussion.

However, even if she knew, she would probably laugh it off.

After walking for around an hour, Ye Muyu arrived at her field. She even took a look at the wheat in Chu Heng's field along the way.

Their growth was not bad, it could be seen that the tenant Chu Heng had a good character.

Just as she was feeling satisfied, she saw a field covered in green grass and a little dry.

There was a piece of land next to it, and all kinds of thorns and vines grew on it.

It was not an exaggeration to describe it as a wasteland.

The corner of Ye Muyu's mouth twitched slightly, so... The land and fields that the original host bought on a whim back then were not big and connected, so in fact, there were no tenants to farm on them.

From the looks of it now, it should have been untouched, so it was abandoned.

Ever since the original host had the silver that Chu Heng gave her every month and the grain that the tenants sent her every year, she could not finish it at all and could still sell it for a lot of silver. Naturally, she forgot about her dowry and land.

Perhaps it was because this place was small and far away from Chu Heng's fields, so no one took care of it.

It had probably been seven or eight years and was already deserted.

If not for the fact that it was close to the river, the fields would have dried up long ago. Compared to the plowed fields next to it, the difference was too great.

No wonder the villagers always reminded her not to waste the land when they met the original host.

Let alone a land so far away, the original host could even make the land in front of her house overgrown with weeds. Ye Muyu accepted it quickly and did not feel angry.

On the contrary, it was also a good thing to have more land.

Ye Muyu picked up a basket and put some mint leaves into the basket before walking into the barren land.

There were shrubs with tender green leaves growing on the wasteland. They were more than two meters tall and could be considered to be tenacious. There were also some seedlings on the ground. The fruits on the shrubs fell to the ground and grew wild.

Ye Muyu reached out and plucked the blackish-red fruit that had not fallen off completely. She looked at it carefully and recognized the plant after a while.

Wild Fan Flower, a plant with medicinal value.

Not only could the fruit be used as medicine to treat dizziness and palpitations, but the root of the Wild Fan Flower could also be used to treat stomach problems, rheumatism, and bruises. It could be said that the whole body was a treasure. The key was that it was easy to survive, but if one wanted it to bear fruit, it would take a while.

Ye Muyu touched the fruit and smiled.

She seemed to have struck it rich. She wondered if the fruit medicine shop would accept it.

In fact, Ye Muyu was very confident. The fact that the Wild Fan Flower could cure illnesses was recorded in ancient medical books. It had probably been used as a medicine long ago.

Ye Muyu carefully picked up the fruits and all the things that had fallen on the ground.

The two types of herbs were stored separately and separated by the cloth in the basket. The one on the tree was naturally the best. She did not know how much medicinal effect was left on the ground. She would only know when she sent it to the medicine shop.

Ye Muyu had spent two hours on the flowers, but she had only picked a third of them. The Wild Fan Flowers in the field had been growing for many years, and no one had touched them. Whether it was the fruits on the leaves or on the ground, there were many of them..

Chapter 96: Silver Earned

Ye Muyu remembered that the Wild Fan Flowers bloomed in January and

February. It was already May, so the fruits looked dark red instead of red.

Because it was fully ripe, the fruits on the branches and leaves fell with a light touch.

The basket was full. Ye Muyu looked at the time and planned to come back in the afternoon.

Ye Muyu did not leave immediately.

She wanted to see if there were any more plants in the ground.

Ye Muyu did find some different plants, except for the common wild vegetables.

“This is ginger?” Ye Muyu squatted down and looked at the yellow ginger petals that had already emerged from the dry soil. She was a little surprised, so he picked up a stick beside her and started digging.

She had thought that it would be a good deal to plant ginger in winter.

It was not time yet, so she put it aside.

Now that she had found the old ginger in the ground, she could use it as a ginger seed.

As far as she knew, the ginger in the county was only used for medicinal purposes. The ginger bought from the medicine shop was all dried ginger slices and could not be used to plant.

In the village, no one grew ginger. The reason was simple. Ginger had always been a medicine, and most people thought that only wild herbs were useful.

In fact, this was not the case. Many medicinal herbs were indeed more effective in the wild, but ginger could be used as a seasoning in vegetables.

As Ye Muyu thought about it, she picked up her speed and cracked open the soil.

Because the soil was very dry and hard, other than natural rainwater, there was no irrigation at all. Moreover, this land was on a high terrain, and the water from the river could not reach it. No wonder it was so dry.

Ye Muyu had to spend a lot of effort to dig out one of the pieces. Her forehead was covered in sweat.

“This... It shouldn’t be ginger.” Ye Muyu frowned. Perhaps it was because it was too dry, some of the plants nearby had turned yellow, and their roots were very dry.

“This is Solomon’s Seal, right?”

Ye Muyu was knowledgeable and had a good memory, so she finally recognized the plant.

“Another medicine...”

“Unfortunately, the medicinal effects of artificially grown Solomon’s Seals are much weaker. If it’s really ginger, I can really plant it and get endless income. there aren’t many Solomon’s Seals. I’m afraid it’ll take at least four to five years for it to grow again after digging it up.”

Although Ye Muyu sighed in her heart, it was still a pleasant surprise.

She placed the Solomon’s Seal into the basket.

Ye Muyu turned around and walked toward home.

Along the way, she looked around. Perhaps it was because it was close to the mountain, there were many plants. She even saw Wild Fan Flowers on many slopes.

Her land was considered small.

As for Solomon’s Seals, they were even rarer. Only a corner of her land had some.

Ye Muyu felt that she could find an opportunity to go up the mountain and take a look. She might be able to find other herbs.

The villagers had never been educated, so how could they know what the medicinal herbs looked like?

Ye Muyu saw Chu Ziluo running out of the house as soon as she got home.

“Mother, you’re back.” Chu Ziluo smiled at her.

“When did you come back?” Ye Muyu asked as she walked closer.”

“Grandma sent me back just now.”

“Little brother is still studying in school. Grandma said that she has already told him to come home after school,” Chu Ziluo said loudly.

Ye Muyu did not expect Madam Liu to be so decisive. She had just mentioned this two days ago, and now she had sent the child back without any hesitation.

However, from this, she felt the other party’s kindness..

Chapter 97: Temporary Servant Madam Du

“Let’s go in. What do you want to eat for lunch?”

Ye Muyu entered the courtyard and called for Chu Ziluo to bring two wooden sifts over.

“Mother, my brother and I have been eating quite well these past few days. We have eaten the meat you send over every time.” Chu Ziluo obediently helped her.

“Mother, what fruit is this?”

Chu Ziluo took out a Wild Fan Fruit and looked at it.

“This is a kind of... medicinal herb.” Ye Muyu separated the two Wild Fan Flowers and Wild Fan Fruits and placed them in different sifters. She did not know how to pack the herbs and planned to ask Chu Jin to send them to the medicine shop tomorrow.

Doctor Lu's medicine shop in the village was too small. She was afraid that he would not accept these herbs. It was more suitable to take them to the big medicine shop in the city. Moreover, the Lu family had land in the village. She saw that there were many Wild Fan Flowers on the mountain. Perhaps he had some in his own family's land too.

There was no need to buy it.

"Medicinal herbs? Can you sell them for money?" Chu Ziluo asked excitedly.

Ye Muyu nodded. "It should be possible. We'll only know when we ask tomorrow."

"It's getting late. I'll go make lunch."

"Mother, I'll help you light the fire." Chu Ziluo followed behind her and ran into the kitchen. Ye Muyu refused, but she did not listen and insisted on helping. "Mother, you don't have to worry about me."

"Oh right, Mother, have you taken your medicine?" Chu Ziluo had been worried that Ye Muyu had not taken her medicine. Ever since Ye Muyu had been gentle to her, the child had grown to rely on her endlessly.

"I ate it. Don't worry." Ye Muyu smiled. "Mother will recover soon."

"Oh, then Mother, if you have any heavy work, just look for me. It's more important for you to take care of your body," Chu Ziluo said nervously.

"Mother is fine. There is no heavy work at home."

There were still eggs and meat at home.

However, Ye Muyu had just bought a fish in the morning and was planning to make fish soup.

Ye Muyu put the fish into the pot and boiled water after frying it until it was brown.

“Master, are you there?” Ye Muyu heard a voice when she was cutting cabbage.

Hearing the sound, she put down the knife and walked out of the kitchen.

In the courtyard, there was a woman wearing a navy blue coarse cloth. The woman’s face was slightly yellow, her skin was dark, and her hands and face were full of wrinkles. She had a strong figure, and it was obvious that she was used to doing rough work.

Ye Muyu’s figure was soft and beautiful, especially after she fell sick. Coupled with the fact that she had not seen the sun for many years, her skin was fair and her hands which had not done much work were exceptionally tender.

The two of them formed a stark contrast.

A hint of envy flashed across the woman’s eyes, but it was still noticed by Ye Muyu.

“What’s the matter?” Ye Muyu sized her up before speaking slowly.

The woman hurriedly said, “It’s like this. It’s almost time to make lunch. I came over to ask if the vegetables in the corner are all for us?”

“There is also the pot...”

“Oh, those ingredients are for you. You can arrange them as you please.”

“As for the pot, I don’t have an extra stove at home, so I can only provide you with a small stove. But don’t worry, I have a small pot at home.”

Ye Muyu brought Madam Du to the corner of the shed.

Other than the vegetables, there was also a small piece of meat and an unlit stove beside it.

Ye Muyu entered the shed. The shed was originally used to raise livestock, but it had not been used since Madam Ye moved in. There were some dried straws on the ground, but it did not smell bad. Because there was no wall to seal the front, it was bright and did not even smell moldy. Instead, it smelled like sunlight..

Chapter 98: Fried Meat and Fish Soup

Ye Muyu walked to the corner of the wall and took out the small iron pot that she had placed earlier.

“Madam Du, you can just bring the small stove over. My body is not very good, so I can only trouble you to do it yourself.” Ye Muyu’s voice was not authoritative. It was even very gentle.

However, Madam Du did not dare to underestimate her. She could hear Ye Muyu’s toughness and alienation in her words.

The Du couple had come here to do short-term work, so how could they dare to interfere with their employer?

If they were ordinary farmers, they would have to put on airs.

However, Madam Ye was different. Her husband was a scholar. Even if Madam Du had never studied, she knew that she should not be presumptuous in front of a scholar.

“Of course,” she replied with a smile.

As she spoke, he moved the small stove over.

It was suitable to put the small pot on the stove. It was enough to cook for two people.

“There is a lot of grass on the ground. In order to avoid starting a fire, I hope that Madam Du will be careful,” Ye Muyu reminded her gently.

Madam Du glanced at the ground, her mind moving very quickly, and she instantly replied, “Yes, the straw on the ground can also be used to start a fire.

Don’t worry.”

“Yes, if you need anything, you can tell me.” Ye Muyu had basically prepared everything. Seeing that Madam Du did not push her luck, she did not mind showing some kindness.

Although Madam Du was not smart, she could feel Ye Muyu’s kindness.

“Master has made thorough preparations. I have nothing to be dissatisfied with. ”

Ye Muyu nodded and brought Chu Ziluo back to the kitchen to continue cooking.

She lit the firewood and started cooking.

Not long after, she smelled the fragrance.

Ye Muyu’s fish soup was ready. It was milky white. With a little coriander, the fragrance instantly came out.

“Mother, it smells so good.” Chu Ziluo stood beside the pot and could not help but sniff. At the same time, she could not help but look at Ye Muyu’s reaction.

"It's time to eat in a while. Lil' Jin should be leaving school by now. Go and pick him up and tell him not to run around outside." Ye Muyu still had some vegetables and rice to steam, but they were almost done. She called Chu Ziluo to fetch Chu Jin.

"Mother, can you do it alone?" Chu Ziluo hesitated.

"I'm fine. You don't have to worry. Go pick up your brother. We can eat when we come back." Ye Muyu scooped out some fish soup and tasted it.

She felt that it was not bad, so she scooped some more into the bowl beside her and let Chu Ziluo drink it.

"Mother, it tastes so good." Chu Ziluo did not dare to drink it at first, but after seeing Ye Muyu's gentle gaze, she slowly became bold. She reached out and took a sip of the soup. Her mother did not reprimand her, she even asked her if it tasted good.

Chu Ziluo burst into laughter and thought, 'Mother is so good. I want her to be like this for the rest of my life.'

How could Ye Muyu not feel that she was happy? She also noticed that Chu Ziluo was more outspoken and bolder. She was very pleased. "Hurry up and go. The sooner you go, the sooner you can come back." "Yes, Mother." Chu Ziluo ran out happily.

Ye Muyu continued to make a dish of stir-fried pork with cabbage.

First, she fried the meat until it was fragrant. There was bean paste at home, which was brought over by Old Woman Ye. Although Old Woman Ye did not have much knowledge, she had some unique skills in making pickled vegetables.

The original host usually did not like these pickled vegetables, so they often went bad in the jar..

Chapter 99: Just Be Obedient

However, Ye Muyu knew quite a few famous dishes. She knew that the stir-fried meat would taste good with some bean paste.

The fragrance of the stir-fried meat instantly came out, making people drool.

Old Third Du had just returned from the fields. He smelled the fragrance and almost couldn't walk.

Madam Du, who was still cooking in the straw shed, saw him and quickly waved at her man. "Come and rest for a while. I'll cook the rice soon."

Old Third Du was surprised. After sitting down, he saw vegetable porridge in a small iron pot and sweet potatoes buried in the fire.

He was not surprised by the food at all. A temporary worker was paid to do something. The family that could afford to hire a temporary worker was at least a small rich family. They could not afford to offend them. After all, if they offended them, they were afraid that they would not be able to find such a job in the future.

Those who could work temporary jobs were basically people who did not have land at home. Those who worked for others for a living naturally did not dare to offend their employers. After all, there were many temporary jobs these days, and work had to be fought over.

He was already used to eating coarse food. If he suddenly ate good food, he was afraid that he would offend his master.

"Have some tea first." Madam Du handed over a tea bowl. Nanchang County produced tea. Some leaves on the mountain could be picked and dried to give off the taste of tea. Therefore, the people in the county drank tea every day. No matter what kind of tea it was, it was rare to drink plain water. No matter what time it was, they had to brew some tea to feel comfortable.

Men usually worked in the fields and drank tea when they returned home. Although many tea ceremonies were done by men, in the countryside, it was tacitly agreed that the wife brewing tea was the same as the wife cooking.

"It's too fragrant. Unfortunately, we might not be able to eat meat even if it's only once a month." Old Third Du was a little envious, but he felt inferior. He did not dare to say anything. He could only smell the smell and couldn't hold it in.

When Madam Du heard this, she said in surprise, "I forgot to tell you. Our employer gave me a piece of meat this time. It's at least three taels. Look, I hid it here and didn't eat it. I'll take it back and cook it for the children."

Old Third Du looked at the meat on Madam Du's hand and was surprised. "This... Scholar's wife is so good?"

"I was also surprised before and even specially asked. She said that it was for us, but I couldn't bear to cook it." Madam Du did not even need to ask Old Third Du about it.

Old Third Du was not angry. He drank the tea in big gulps and said, "It's what we should do. It's such a waste to cook it for us. We can smoke it dry when we go back. We can still eat it for a few more meals."

"See, I wasn't willing to come before, but now I'm finally not losing out." Madam Du quickly finished cooking.

She baked two more pancakes. Although they did not taste good, they were enough to fill their stomachs.

"Those with high status can't suffer losses when they work. Don't be greedy for small gains. These rich families hate disobedient people the most." Old Third Du was not afraid of the heat. He just blew on it and started eating. It was torture to smell the meat.

Madam Du naturally nodded.

On this end, Chu Ziluo picked up Chu Jin from the village school and headed home. On the way home, she met Dumbo, who was usually close to Chu Jin.

“Chu Jin, why haven’t you come to play with us recently? Last time, you said you were going to the bridgehead to buy meat.”

When Chu Jin heard this, he retorted unwillingly, “I’m not lying. I have plenty of meat at home. I don’t need to buy it myself.”

Chu Ziluo knew that these children were usually the ones who brought her brother to play. Her brother would always lose his copper coins or buy a lot of food to share with them..

Chapter 100: Giving Fish Soup

Chu Ziluo was not stingy, but she could not bear to see these people acting like they had gotten a bargain.

Thinking of Ye Muyu’s recent tone, she deliberately snorted, “Little brother, go back and eat. It’s meat. Why do you need to buy it? I remember now. Mother also bought you sweet fruits from the town. She said that you studied hard.” “Didn’t you say that you wanted to make the Zhuge Lock?”

“Don’t you want to do it anymore?” Chu Ziluo did not say it out loud. Instead, she diverted Chu Jin’s attention. The children were obviously taking advantage of Chu Jin and were jealous of him for having money to spend.

Now that Chu Jin was living a better life and was even studying, they were actually envious.

It would be fine if Chu Jin argued with them again.

However, Chu Jin was so focused on Zhuge Suo that he had forgotten about them. He urged Chu Ziluo, “Sis, hurry up, let’s go home. I already have an idea of how to make the Zhuge Lock.”

“Hello, Chu Jin...” Dumbo and the others did not expect to be ignored by Chu Jin just like that.

He wanted to stop him.

However, Chu Ziluo grabbed Chu Jin and ran.

Chu Jin was also in a hurry to go home. He had completely forgotten about his 'good brothers'.

The children were left alone in sorrow.

When they arrived at the door.

Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo smelled the fragrance of meat.

"Mother, is it fried meat?" Chu Jin ran in like a small rocket, ignoring the two people in the shed.

"You guys are back?" Ye Muyu had just steamed the rice in the pot. It would be ready to eat after a while.

A dish of stir-fried vegetables, a dish of stir-fried cabbage with meat, and two pots of fish soup were enough for the three of them.

"I'll go get a hot of fish soup for your grandfather and grandmother. You guys wash your hands and faces, go sit in the hall, and wait for me to come back." Ye Muyu did not ask them to wait for her before eating.

Chu Jin, on the other hand, was drooling when he saw the meat. He reached out to take it, but he could not help but glance at Ye Muyu.

Although he was young, he could feel the change in Ye Muyu's temperament.

"Mother, can little brother eat a small piece of meat?" Chu Ziluo could not bear to see Chu Jin's pitiful face.

Ye Muyu's heart softened when Chu Ziluo said it. This child had been bullied by Chu Jin all this while. Now that she was finally free from the oppression of being biased towards boys, she did not hold a grudge at all. Instead, she was kind and soft-hearted. She was so sensible that it made one's heart ache.

"Try it, all of you."

Ye Muyu did not force them to be sensible. As long as they were not bad and were smart enough to protect herself, she would be satisfied.

She did not say much and carried the fish soup to the field.

Madam Liu and the others did not go back. It was noon when the weather was the hottest. Everyone sat under the big tree to rest and waited for Chu Qingxiang to bring food.

Chu Zhiwen was surprised to see Ye Muyu.

"Father, Mother, I've cooked some fish soup at home for you to try." Ye Muyu walked straight over. As soon as she said that, Madam Zhang quickly stood up and took the fish soup. "Sister-in-law, you're too polite. It's so hot. You should go back."

"That's what I should do. Father, Mother, I'll go back first. The two children are still at home." Ye Muyu delivered food to the old mansion once every three to four days. Every time, it was fresh food that had never been eaten in the old mansion.

Previously, Madam Zhang had thought that Ye Muyu was trying to please her parents-in-law by letting the two of them put in a good word for Chu Heng. However, even when Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo went back, Ye Muyu still came to send them food, so she no longer felt that it was an act..