

PEASANT WOMAN'S DECREED LIFE AS A WIFE

Chapter 12

Tang Rou

As she thought about it, she did not delay and left quickly.

The other women had met Madam Zhao halfway and wanted to ask if there were any good candidates.

Now that the main character had left, they greeted Ye Muyu and left one after another.

Although the original host had a good reputation, no one dared to gossip in front of her. After all, she had the title of the scholar's wife, and no one wanted to offend her.

However, Ye Muyu was thinking that she could not get involved in the tax reduction of fertile land.

If Chu Heng wanted to trade for the quota, he would have done so long ago.

Even the original host's maiden family did not get this benefit. Madam Zhao was really thinking too much.

After taking two steps, she was thinking about something and did not notice that someone in front of her had bumped into her.

"Ah, my dress..." Suddenly, a cry of surprise came from her mouth. She stopped in her tracks to see what had happened.

A beautiful woman in a blue dress sat in front of her. The rain around the street was still wet.

There was water where she sat, and her skirt was soaked.

“I’m sorry...” Ye Muyu realized that she had bumped into someone, but she was a little suspicious. She did not feel any impact, but the person in front of her was sitting on the ground.

“It’s fine, it’s fine, Sister Ye, it’s all my fault for not looking where I’m going.” The woman stood up and waved her hand with a gentle expression. She was very understanding.

“Ah Rou, you are too kind. I spent five hundred wen to buy this dress for you in the county. The shopkeeper of the shop said that this material is extremely precious and would have to be scrapped if it touches water too many times.”

“I say, your family doesn’t lack this bit of silver. You should pay for hitting someone, right?”

An old woman appeared and threw the blame onto Ye Muyu in a few words. She even demanded compensation. The light in her eyes was obvious.

Ye Muyu recognized the two people in front of her. The woman was called Tang Rou, and this woman was her stepmother, Madam Wang.

The villagers all said that Tang Rou’s stepmother did not treat her well. They said that Tang Rou was pitiful, but she was very sensible. She knew needlework, could read, and even knew how to draw.

She was more ‘educated’ than the girls in the village, so many young men expressed their feelings to her.

However, the Tang family had high standards. They felt that Tang Rou was beautiful and was like the county's Young Miss. How could they be willing to let her marry a low person? However, for some reason, they never decided. Now, Tang Rou was already eighteen, but she still had not gotten married. Some people in the village started gossiping.

However, it did not affect the Tang family's desire to find a good man for Tang Rou.

"Madam Wang, your method of extorting people is not very clever. Everyone should have seen whether I bumped into you or not." After hearing Madam Wang words, Ye Muyu was even more certain that she was getting scammed. Naturally, she did not feel guilty.

"Sister Ye, my mother... It's all my fault. It has nothing to do with you." Tang Rou gently nudged Ye Muyu while calling her to leave.

At the same time, she pounced on Madam Wang, trying to stop her stepmother.

Ye Muyu looked at the two's passionate performance and felt like laughing.

She really walked past the mother and daughter and left.

Tang Rou and Madam Tang's expressions froze.

Tang Rou was even more shocked. Why did the usually stupid Madam Ye not feel sorry for her?

Madam Wang saw that Ye Muyu was really about to leave. Thinking of the Chu family, she gritted her teeth and pushed Tang Rou toward Ye Muyu, tearing a hole in Tang Rou's dress.

There was a tearing sound.

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