

Peasant 19

Chapter 19

Farming?

“Hmm, not bad.” Ye Muyu nodded.

At the same time, she picked up her pen and copied two lines of words on a blank piece of paper. She handed it to him. “In the future, you will follow this rule. Don’t write nonsense on the paper. If your father is angry, even your mother can’t protect you.”

Chu Jin shook his head.

“Mother, can I not study? Studying is so tiring.” Chu Jin was a little lazy.

Ye Muyu nodded. “Sure, then you can go and farm. You will be responsible for 180 sq ft of land for the time being. You will be like the elders in the village. You will use as much as the harvest from the land produces. In the future, I won’t have to cook for you and buy clothes for you. All the harvest from your land will be yours. You can live however you want.”

“No silver, no clothes, and no food?” Chu Jin felt as if the sky had collapsed.

Moreover, it was 180 sq ft of land. He knew that 180 sq ft of land was big. If he wanted to grow food on the land, no matter how he felt... It was worse than studying.

Chu Jin shook his head. “Mother, I’ll study. I have to study.”

Ye Muyu glanced at him. “The harvest of 180 sq ft of land could be sold for three to four taels of silver a year.”

“Three or four taels...” Chu Jin swallowed his saliva. He was tempted when he thought that his little treasury had not exceeded this much, but...Thinking of the hard work of getting off the ground, he immediately shook his head. “No need, mother. I must study and be as powerful as father.”

“Well, alright. If you really can’t study in the future, you should go farm.”

Chu Jin froze. He did not expect that choosing to study was not the worst thing. The worst thing was that he would be thrown to farm at any time!

“Mother, we’ve already agreed. If I get grandpa and dad’s praise, you have to give me copper coins.” Chu Jin thought that he had to save money. Only by saving money could he make a comeback. In the future, if he had money, he could be like his parents and pay for others to farm.

It had to be said that the thinking of a lazy person could not be compared to that of a hardworking person.

Ye Muyu did not care about his thoughts. He had a good mind, and as he grew up, he would not go astray.

She did not stay any longer. She turned around and left the house to go to Chu Ziluo’s room.

She knocked on the door and Chu Ziluo quickly came over to open it. Seeing that it was her, she called out nervously, “Mother, have you finished talking to father? Can we go wash the dishes now?”

As she spoke, she looked towards the upper room.

Ye Muyu was a little surprised. This child was surprisingly smart. “I’m done. The dishes have been washed. I came over to talk to you.”

“Ah... Mother, come in quickly.”

Chu Ziluo quickly let Ye Muyu into the room. When Ye Muyu sat down, she stood in front of her and looked at her nervously.

"It's okay. Sit down. Your cousin, Qingxiang, is looking for a husband now. Your father thinks that during this period of time, you'll stay in the old residence and follow your grandmother. Learn more so that you won't know nothing when you grow up."

"What? Go to grandpa and grandma's house?"

Chu Ziluo was as surprised as Chu Jin.

"Mother, what about you?"

"Mother will be at home. I'll visit you during the day." Ye Muyu could not just ignore the situation. She still had to take responsibility for the two children.

Chu Ziluo was relieved.

"Mother, you rest assured, I'll study hard. I'll find free time to come back and do the chores at home."

Ye Muyu did not refuse. She didn't want her child to feel that this was no longer her home.

"Pack a set of clothes and bring it over tomorrow. If you need anything, I'll send it to you." Ye Muyu thought about it. Although she could not refuse Chu Heng's request, she could play some tricks. For example, she could find an excuse to go to the old residence