

Peasant 221

Chapter 221: Seizing the Opportunity

“Why would I be angry? You’re still young, and Qingxiang is six years older than you.”

“You don’t need to feel too pressured. In Mother’s heart, you are the best.” Ye Muyu soothed Ziluo’s emotions and reached out to rub her face. “If you study hard, Father and Mother will be satisfied.”

“Really?” The anxiety in Chu Ziluo’s eyes returned to normal. She bent down and hugged Ye Muyu’s waist. “Mother, you’re so nice. I’ll remember this.”

“As for what outsiders say, you don’t have to care about it. You’re Mother’s biological daughter, and I can’t wait to dote on you. If I don’t treat you well, who else should I treat well?” Ye Muyu guessed that someone might have gossiped.

Those children were not like adults who did not dare to offend anyone, so they did not dare to say anything.

Ye Muyu did not want her daughter, whom she had taught well, to be affected by someone else again.

“Ziluo, did someone say something in front of you?” she asked with narrowed

eyes.

“Mother, don’t worry. If anyone says that I’m not outstanding enough in the future, I’ll refute them. Those people must be envious of my parents,” Chu Ziluo said smugly. All her previous worries were gone.

Seeing this, Ye Muyu did not ask anymore.

After lunch, Chu Ziluo rested for a while before heading to the main branch's school.

Chu Jin still had his lunch break. With Zhang Cong accompanying him, Ye Muyu was not worried that her son would be bullied.

Now that Zhang Cong was going to school with Chu Jin, the problem of his inability to read was solved.

If any of the servants were illiterate, it would be inconvenient for them to do things.

As for Nanya, she would usually learn to read with Chu Ziluo. It was not a big deal for them to be slow since they also had to work.

As for Zhang Shu, he was illiterate like Madam Hu.

Zhang Cong waited for his young master to fall asleep before entering his room. He called his father over to take the brush that Ye Muyu had given him. Then, he dipped it in water and wrote on the table to teach his father how to read.

"Son, wait a minute. I forgot what you taught me yesterday...You know your father has a bad memory... Can we stop learning how to read?" Zhang Shu's entire face was scrunched up. Holding a pen felt more tiring than working in the fields. He felt that he did not have the honor of reading.

Zhang Cong shook his head. "Father, you can't. This is Madam's order. You have to read. Madam is so good to us. If you don't read properly, will you let Madam down?"

"Madam's thoughts are very simple. If you learn how to read, she will be more assured in the future. Look at Uncle Lu. Not only does he pick up Old Master in the morning and evening, but he also does some important things."

"I know that Madam uses people according to their abilities, so we must follow Madam's requirements. Otherwise, when Madam has more servants by her side in the future, if we are still so useless, why would Madam keep us?" Zhang Cong cherished the opportunity to work for Ye Muyu.

No matter how hard it was before, his life was now as comfortable as it was.

He did not think that other families could live so well.

Therefore, he would never want Ye Muyu to complain that he was not capable enough. In short, he would do whatever Madam asked him to do and learn whatever she asked him to. He would grit his teeth and learn it.

Zhang Shu was originally a little timid. After all, learning how to read was something he did not even dare to think about. He was instinctively afraid that he would not be able to learn and would not want to learn.

Now that he heard his son's words, he felt a lingering fear in his heart. Yes, he was a servant. Whatever the master ordered him to do, he had to do it well. It seemed that he had been living too well and had forgotten about this basic requirement..

Chapter 222: Missing Pickled Cabbages

"Son, you're right. Father was overthinking it." Zhang Shu quickly asked Zhang

Cong to teach him how to read.

Although it was difficult, he had to learn it.

Ye Muyu did not know what the father and son were talking about.

After she finished eating, she took her usual afternoon nap.

In the county...

The fish with pickled cabbages in the Fragrance Restaurant had already been removed from the menu. It was not because the taste was bad, but because there were no more pickled cabbages. It was not good to offend the customers, so they could only wait for the ingredients to arrive before adding them to the menu.

“You haven’t developed this pickled cabbage yet?” The shopkeeper of the Fragrance Restaurant asked anxiously.

“No, Shopkeeper. Look at the dozens of jars here. We made them ourselves, but the taste is always a little wrong.”

“If we were in a small place, we can use it directly, but if we sell this fish with pickled cabbages to customers here, I’m afraid we’ll lose out.” The chef also felt a headache coming on.

In fact, the pickled cabbages made by the chef were very close to the simplest pickled cabbages made by Ye Muyu. Basically, they could be eaten in one or two days.

However, such pickled cabbages were inferior.

Fragrance Restaurant was the best restaurant in the county. The dishes were also of high quality, so naturally, the taste was also the best. Of course, the price was also the most expensive.

If the taste of the dishes changed, it would not only be a matter of earning less money, but it would also negatively affect their reputation.

The Xie family had already said that they could not pass off inferior goods as good ones.

However, the shopkeeper saw that every customer would order the fish with pickled cabbages. There were even passing merchants who came specially to eat this dish. In the end, they could not take out pickled cabbages for two days in a row. They could only put down the business that was delivered to their doorstep.

To the Shopkeeper Xie, this was something he could not tolerate.

Therefore, when he knew that the pickled cabbages needed to be bought, he secretly asked the chef to make them secretly.

In the end, he managed to make it, but it did not taste good.

“Sigh, this person who sells recipes has been controlling our Fragrance Restaurant from the beginning, right?” Shopkeeper Xie was worried again, but he thought about how the fish with pickled cabbages were inferior now, but there were still no high -grade pickled cabbages for sale. It could be seen that the people who really talked business with the Third Young Master were not in a hurry to have their business snatched away.

It was obvious that they had expected this situation to happen.

If the other party was not too confident, then they were very smart.

“Shopkeeper, should I still make it?” The chef asked.

Shopkeeper Xie sighed. “Yes, why not? What if you succeed?”

“But don’t use what you make to cook. I’ll go and urge the family that sold the recipe. If they don’t provide me with pickled cabbages, how much business will

I lose every day?”

Shopkeeper Xie’s heartache was not mentioned for the time being.

These days, Xie Yu had also ordered his subordinates to tidy up the shops. Not only in the county but also in Lin County and the capital city.

Nanchang County was a little far from the capital city. Although the Xie family was powerful in Nanchang County, most of their assets were in the nearby counties.

There were only two shops in the capital city and a village outside the capital city.

Ever since listening to Chu Heng's words, Xie Yu felt that he really needed to have his own career.

Hence, his subordinates had been busy cleaning up the shop and renovating it.

At the same time, on the busiest street in the county town, in the backyard of the pastry shop, an oven had already been prepared.

Xie Yu and Chu Heng's contract had already been signed. It was a 30-70 split. Chu Heng needed to provide some good pastry ideas from time to time.

As for the 200 taels, he could take up 10% of it.

Because Xie Yu planned to open seven pastry shops in one go, and because none of the shops under his hands could be rebranded, he naturally would not touch those shops that were doing well.

In this way, he could only look for his grandfather to ask if there were any shops that had poor business and could not continue to operate..

Chapter 223: Soft Fragrant Cake Made in the Oven

There was, but he could not give it to Xie Yu for free. After all, there were other descendants in the family. If Grandpa Xie was too biased, it could easily cause a fight in the inner house.

Therefore, Xie Yu could only fork out money to buy it.

200 taels could only buy three shops, and he had to pay for the rest. At the same time, there were also the costs of manpower, management, raw materials, and the oven.

After Xie Yu calculated the costs, he decided on this distribution method.

After Chu Heng read it, he signed it without asking any unnecessary questions. It was obvious that he had made up his mind to trust Xie Yu.

This was the first time Xie Yu had had someone trust him so unquestionably. For a moment, he was filled with passion and swore in his heart that he would definitely succeed in this business and not disappoint Chu Heng.

Although his father and grandfather both valued him quite a lot, and even the family did not let him feel the slightest bit of unfair treatment, Xie Yu only experienced this kind of unconditional trust from Chu Heng.

In his studios, although his grandfather and father often praised him, they also did not forget to give him a lecture.

Xie Yu had been noble since he was young and had never suffered any grievances. However, he was also smart. Under the careful upbringing of his father and grandfather, he was raised well.

However, it was precisely because the two elders had high expectations of him and hoped that he could walk the path of the imperial examination and bring honor to his ancestors that he inevitably became a conservative.

Although doing business made Xie Yu experience a feeling of independence, he also knew that the imperial examination was the most important thing.

Therefore, other than asking about the progress of the shop before he went to bed every night, he did not ask much at other times.

It was the same today.

His father gave him another difficult question. After the debate, Xie Yu thought of learning from everyone's strengths, so he did not study alone. He planned to go to the academy to ask the other students for their opinions.

He had just walked out of the door when he encountered two groups of subordinates.

The first batch of people to arrive was Butler Xie Rong, who was in charge of preparing to open the shop and was following Xie Yu.

He rushed back in a hurry and saw that Xie Yu had just left the manor door and hurriedly bowed.

"There's no need to be so polite. Is there something important that you're back

for?" Xie Yu did not know what could happen in the shop. so he asked directly-

Xie Rong did not dare to hide it and said with a smile, "Third Young Master, it's a good thing."

"Some time ago, you asked someone to bring the blueprint of the oven over. I made it according to the instructions. Now that the oven is complete, I've tried the first batch of pastries."

"I thought that Young Master would like the Soft Fragrance Cake made by the oven, so I came back to call Young Master over to taste it. At the same time, you should also see the magic of this oven."

Xie Yu was interested. "Have the other shops finished building the oven?"

"No, only the shop in the county is done. I didn't know the effect of the oven previously, so..." Xie Rong did not need to say much, Xie Yu already knew what his usually cautious personality was thinking.

"Alright, then I'll go over and take a look. Tell me, what's so special about that oven?" Xie Yu asked.

“This one doesn’t understand either, but the Soft Fragrance Cake made by the oven is even sweeter. It might be similar to a kiln...”

Xie Rong used a very appropriate adjective. Xie Yu laughed when he heard it, “It is like a kiln, but I’m using it for pastries.”

Xie Yu took two steps forward and bumped into Shopkeeper Xie rushing over again, almost bumping into Xie Rong who was standing in front.

Xie Rong stretched out his hand to pull him, and was quite serious, “Why are you running around?”

When Shopkeeper Xie saw Xie Rong, it was like a cat seeing a mouse. After all, Xie Rong was his immediate superior. Other than Xie Yu, the master, Xie Rong was in charge of the servants who followed Xie Yu..

Chapter 224: Invitation

Shopkeeper Xie naturally did not dare to offend Xie Rong.

Hearing his words, he quickly stood up and said with a pale face, “Butler Xie,

Young Master.”

“Don’t beat around the bush,” Xie Yu said.

“Young Master, it’s like this. The county magistrate’s son came to our Fragrance Restaurant to entertain our distinguished guests and ordered the recently popular fish with pickled cabbages. However, our restaurant really doesn’t have any pickled cabbages.”

“Well, I had no choice but to ask Young Master if the family selling pickled vegetables could provide pickled vegetables?” Shopkeeper Xie’s face was full of tears. If he had been anxious before, he would be nervous now.

Although the county magistrate would give the Xie family some face, he could not possibly not give the county magistrate face. Moreover, he remembered that his Young Master had instructed him to build a good relationship with the county magistrate’s people during this period of time. He had important things to do.

When the county magistrate’s Young Master celebrated his birthday, Xie Yu had even sent gifts. The gifts he had prepared were more than in previous years. This was a signal that he wanted to befriend the county magistrate?

As a servant, he did not dare to ruin his master’s plans.

That was why he was in such a hurry to find pickled cabbages.

“Is it the eldest son of the county magistrate?” Xie Yu did not crave the fish with pickled cabbages. After all, there was still a jar of pickled cabbages in his residence.

Xie Yu raised his eyebrows. “It’s nothing. Follow me. I’ll send some new food over in a while. Also, tell Eldest Young Master Xu that tomorrow afternoon, the Fragrance Restaurant will send the fish with pickled cabbages to his residence.”

“Young Master, this pickled cabbage...” Xie Rong knew that the person working with Xie Yu was Chu Heng, a relatively famous scholar in the county. If it was anyone else, he would definitely feel that the other party was greedy, but when it came to Chu Heng, Xie Rong had to admit that this person was as smart as his young master. It was a wise move to befriend him.

“Last time at the banquet of Scholar Chu’s family, I suddenly had something on and couldn’t go. It’s really a pity. Xie Rong, help me send a visiting card.”

“A visiting card...?” Xie Rong was a little hesitant, but he did not refute any of Xie Yu’s decisions, “Young Master, what time should we set?”

"In the afternoon." Xie Yu was really curious in his heart. He did not know what kind of beauty this Mrs. Chu had that made Chu Heng fall in love with her.

In fact, Xie Yu was more curious about what kind of country woman could make Soft Fragrance Cakes, think of an oven, and fish with pickled vegetables.

Coincidentally, he only needed to figure out the topic today and had time.

"Yes, Young Master," Xie Rong replied respectfully.

Xie Yu did not say much and went to the county shop to look at the oven. After Xie Rong ordered the people below to send the visiting card, he followed.

Hence, the two of them were in a daze.

Ye Muyu received the invitation and was still a little stunned.

Sh said, "This is... A visiting card from Third Young Master Xie?"

Ye Muyu was thinking that Chu Heng was in charge of communicating with this young master about the Soft Fragrance Cake business.

She was a woman, and the Third Young Master of the Xie family would not lower himself to befriend her. After all, their statuses were quite different. Even the county magistrate's wife was rarely invited by the Xie family, let alone a little scholar's wife.

Now that the Third Young Master of the Xie family had come to visit... What was he up to?

Ye Muyu's intuition was very accurate. Xie Yu was not here to discuss business. He was simply curious about Ye Muyu.

“Madam, the Young Master said that he was very sorry that he didn’t come to congratulate you at the banquet last time.” The servants of the Xie family obviously knew the rules very well. They did not say much and only used Xie Yu’s words as an excuse..

Chapter 225: A Sudden Decision

Ye Muyu wanted to cooperate with the Xie family, so she should give them face.

However, in this era, a woman’s reputation was extremely important, so she tactfully reminded, “Thank you for your kindness, Third Young Master.”

“I am extremely grateful, but my husband is still in school and I don’t know when Third Young Master will visit. I will go inform my husband to return home to receive the guests.”

Ye Muyu’s words were simple.

She was a woman at home, and Xie Yu was a man who came to visit. This would affect her reputation if something happened.

She felt that this Third Young Master of the Xie family either did not consider this at all or... He had a motive.

Ye Muyu sipped on her tea, her eyes fixed on the Xie family’s servants.

Obviously, the servant of the Xie family was stunned for a moment. He also realized the mistake. He was a little anxious under Ye Muyu’s gaze and did not know how to answer. Suddenly, he remembered what Butler Xie Rong had reminded him before he came.

“Madam, you are worrying too much. Young Master will come back with Scholar Chu and the Xie family’s Young Miss.”

Xie Yu had not thought of this at all.

Xie Rong reminded Ji Yun when he thought about it later.

However, Ji Yun was still frightened by Ye Muyu's sharp senses and broke out in a cold sweat. He had thought that Madam Ye was just an ordinary farmer.

When he got off the carriage and saw the mud house, he was shocked that his Young Master would come to this dilapidated land and how he had a relationship with this family.

Thus, he subconsciously looked down on them, but he did not dare to disobey Xie Yu's orders and never showed it.

Ye Muyu's reaction made him feel that he might have been blind.

"In that case, I will await Third Young Master's visit."

Ye Muyu also wanted to confirm Xie Yu's character. Seeing that the Xie family's servants did not bully others, she could actually guess some of the reasons. She only needed to see Xie Yu to confirm it.

She was not angry at Ji Yun's obvious excuse.

Since the other party said so, then it was definitely not just Xie Yu who came. It was fine as long as it did not affect her reputation.

"Zhang Shu, send the guest out."

Zhang Shu hurriedly nodded and sent Ji Yun out. At the same time, when Ji Yun boarded the carriage, he handed him a packet of Kudzu Root Powder with a note on how to eat it.

“This is...?” Ji Yun was relaxing, thinking that he had finally completed his mission.

Before he could finish sighing, although Ye Muyu’s actions were rigorous, they were like a spring breeze.

Then he received white... Flour?

Zhang Shu put on a kind smile and explained honestly, “Little brother, this is what the Madam asked you to take home to try.”

“It’s not anything valuable, but it’s fresh. Recently, the sale of the Kudzu root is very hot. This is the Kudzu root powder, a kind of food. Little brother, just go back and make it according to the method written on this paper.”

“Little brother, do you have any doubts?”

Zhang Shu’s attitude was very good, but he did not say much. He did everything according to Ye Muyu’s instructions. Seeing that Ji Yun did not react for a while, he subconsciously felt that he had said something wrong.

Just as he was feeling uneasy, Ji Yun found his voice and said in surprise, “Isn’t the Kudzu root a type of medicine? Can it be eaten like this?”

“Of course, we have already asked the doctor. The Madam will not treat human lives as a joke.” Zhang Shu thought to himself that he had eaten Kudzu root powder for two consecutive meals in the past two days. Although it was just an ordinary cold dish, the weather was getting hotter and hotter. Coupled with the good taste, he wished he could eat more.

Why did others suspect that it could not be eaten? It was really...

Chapter 226: Courtesy Done

Zhang Shu said seriously, "Little Brother, how could I lie? In short, it's really delicious. You'll know when you go back and try it." Under Zhang Shu's persuasion, Ji Yun went back in a daze.

Zhang Shu finished seeing off the guests.

He heard Ye Muyu calling him.

He hurriedly closed the courtyard door and quickly walked out of the central room.

"Zhang Shu, help me buy some ingredients." Ye Muyu gave Zhang Shu all the ingredients needed for the food that she had prepared for the guests in the afternoon.

There was chicken, duck, fish, and so on. She wanted a little of everything, so the menu for the guests was quickly decided. Stewed chicken with mushrooms and winter melon, roast duck, pickled fish, and twice-cooked pork.

Apart from the main dishes, she also prepared some side dishes to relieve the greasy feeling. She prepared stir-fried beans, cucumber salad with Kudzu root powder, carrot salad with shredded carrots, and a serving of bitter melon salad with shredded carrots.

She planned to make red bean wine for the appetizer.

After the meal, she naturally had to end it with a cup of tea. After thinking about it, she decided to make winter melon tea. It was a must-have for summer.

It was only early June and the weather was still cool.

However, Ye Muyu thought, 'Just a boy servant from the Xie family is wearing thicker clothes than ordinary villagers. How can the Third Young Master and Young Lady of the Xie family wear thin clothes?'

In short, she was trying her best to make it more comfortable for the guests to visit. This way, they would leave a good impression and have a greater chance of cooperating in the future.

Ye Muyu had treated her business partners with the best attitude. It was the same as when she went out to negotiate contracts in her previous life.

With the recipe prepared by Ye Muyu, Madam Hu was helping at the side.

Lunch had already been eaten, but Ye Muyu had to prepare well for the guests.

If there were leftovers, they could send the leftovers directly to the old residence or eat them themselves. In the village, it was impossible to waste food.

Ye Muyu was preparing food.

On the other end, Ji Yun drove the horse carriage back to the Xie family and went to report the situation to Xie Yu without stopping.

As a result, just as he reached the door, he bumped into Xie Rong.

Ji Yun hurriedly stopped and reported Ye Muyu's words to Xie Rong.

"You didn't promise anything else, right?"

"No... No..." Ji Yun was perturbed. Xie Rong frowned, "Then what did the Chu family's Madam give you?"

Ji Yun's eyes widened. He could even guess this?

Actually, Xie Rong was just asking as usual. In the past, when he visited other families, it was not like there were no such cases of giving silver rewards.

However, the Chu family was just an ordinary farmer... Seeing that Ji Yun did not say anything, Xie Rong subconsciously reflected that he should not have asked. If word got out, he would think that the Young Master cared about the Chu family's family background.

Thinking of this, Xie Rong frowned slightly. Ji Yun had just reacted when he saw Xie Rong's expression and his body trembled even more. Thinking that he had done something wrong, he hurriedly said, "Butler Xie, Mrs. Chu got someone to give me some Kudzu root powder. She said it's edible... I was anxious and didn't bring it over."

"Really?" Xie Rong was not surprised that Ye Muyu would use an object to replace the reward. However, the Kudzu Root was a medicinal herb, right?

Could it still be eaten?

This was also the first time Xie Rong had heard of it. Although he was puzzled, he did not delay his work and glared at Ji Yun, "After I'm done reporting to Young Master, bring me over to take a look at that item."

"Yes." Ji Yun did not dare to refute.

Xie Rong quickly entered the study room in the outer courtyard where Xie Yu was and reported this news to Xie Yu.

Hearing this, Xie Yu patted his head and said, "Sigh, I really neglected this problem.."

Chapter 227: Chu Heng's Mindfulness

"How about this, you go and call my sixth sister to go together later and ask her to talk less," Xie Yu instructed.

When Xie Rong heard this, he thought to himself, 'Sixth Young Miss was originally the least talkative and also the most timid. She usually didn't go out and suddenly went to visit others. I'm afraid that even without Young Master's instructions, Sixth Young Miss wouldn't dare to speak much.'

As such, he quickly understood what his Young Master meant.

He wanted to make friends with the Chu family, but not everyone in the Xie family was willing to put down their status like him. As such, only the Sixth Miss was suitable to go with him.

"As for Brother Chu, send someone to inform him."

"Yes."

When Chu Heng knew that Xie Yu was going to visit his family, he subconsciously thought of Ye Muyu.

Although Ye Muyu was very intelligent now, it could be seen from some details that she did not understand the rules of some wealthy families.

After he dismissed the Xie family's servant, he picked up a pen and wrote a letter, asking Lu Chuan to send it back.

Lu Chuan was rarely at home now. After sending Chu Heng to school, he would secretly help him with some things.

Therefore, it was easy to find Lu Chuan.

When Ye Muyu received Chu Heng's letter, Xie Yu and Chu Heng had already met up and were heading to the village.

Opening the envelope, Ye Muyu saw what was written inside.

She was a little surprised.

Chu Heng did not write much. In the beginning, he told her that she did not have to feel pressured to entertain the Xie family and that she could treat Xie Yu as an ordinary guest.

At the back, there were some rules when wealthy families entertained guests.

Speaking of which, there were a few things that Ye Muyu had not considered.

For example, they clean their hands when entering, and rinse their mouth with tea before and after meals. There were also different seating arrangements.

Ye Muyu was very smart, so she immediately saw through Chu Heng's protection of her in the beginning and the reminder to prevent her from making a fool of herself.

so...

Was Chu Heng worried that she did not have the experience to entertain the Third Young Master of the Xie family, and he would not be able to take it if she made a fool of herself?

"This man actually has such a meticulous mind?" Ye Muyu was surprised. Even in her previous life, she had never met such a meticulous man. Logically speaking, ancient men should be more chauvinistic.

Ye Muyu kept the letter.

With Chu Heng's reminder, she tried her best to complete her hospitality.

Seeing that Lu Chuan was at home and had not left yet, she instructed him to buy some incense that the Xie family was used to, as well as some high-end tea leaves.

Lu Chuan was fast, so Ye Muyu could rest assured when he was the one doing the job.

When Chu Heng, Xie Yu, and the twelve-year-old sixth daughter of the Xie family, Xie Wan, appeared at the entrance of the Chu family's residence.

Ye Muyu had already prepared everything.

Hearing Zhang Shu's voice, Ye Muyu walked to the door in light green clothes.

She watched Chu Heng get off the carriage first.

Following closely behind was Xie Yu.

When Ye Muyu saw Xie Yu's noble clothes and the appearance of a graceful young man, she could not help but sigh. This was indeed a Young Master raised by a rich family.

Even her skin could not compare to this Young Master's.

Xie Yu's face was white with a tinge of red, the healthiest color.

Ye Muyu's face was pale, which was also caused by her poor health. However, the light green dress made her exude a refreshing and elegant aura.

Xie Yu alighted from the carriage. When he saw Ye Muyu, he could not help but take a few more glances. He was very surprised.. He had thought that Chu Heng's wife was just an ordinary village woman...

Chapter 228: Jealous

In fact, Madam Ye in the past was indeed an ordinary village woman.

After Ye Muyu transmigrated, she also used skin cream. Later on, with the help of Madam Hu, she did not have to go to the fields herself. She even had someone to cook. When she was free, she naturally had to do some daily necessities.

She had developed a cream that was similar to a face cream.

However, it was only suitable for personal use. It was not that good-looking.

"Greetings, Madam." After Xie Yu reacted, he quickly smiled and cupped his hands in greeting.

Ye Muyu's actions were very natural. "Since Third Young Master doesn't mind our shabby house, it's my and husband's fortune."

"In that case, I will be thick-skinned and do my best as a host. I hope Third

Young Master will not dislike it."

"Zhang Shu, bring Third Young Master into the inner hall." When Zhang Shu heard that, he hurriedly cleared the way for Xie Yu.

Xie Yu followed Chu Heng in.

Ye Muyu continued to entertain the Young Miss of the Xie family.

"Young Miss Xie, this humble room is simple. I hope you don't mind. I've already arranged for servants to send Young Miss in..." Ye Muyu said softly. Xie Wan said, "Thank you, Madam. I won't mind."

Indeed, Ye Muyu saw that Xie Wan's eyes were filled with curiosity and restraint. She did not show any disdain for the ordinary house in the countryside. It seemed that she really did not care at all.

Xie Wan was helped into the house by the servant girl beside her.

Ye Muyu instructed Lu Chuan to entertain the servants of the Xie family who had come over this time. After setting up a table in the courtyard.

She was about to come out when Xie Yu smiled and said, "Madam, there are only a few of us, so you can stay. There is no need to eat separately." "Thank you, Third Young Master."

Ye Muyu did not decline. Since the other party had said so, she sat down frankly.

She sat beside Xie Wan, so it was easier for her to take care of Xie Wan.

With Ye Muyu's instructions, Madam Hu did not make any mistakes in the process of serving the dishes.

Tea was served first, and a servant boy followed beside Xie Yu, helping him with food and so on.

Xie Wan was the same.

Ye Muyu was fortunate enough to witness the extravagance of a wealthy family, although she knew that this arrangement was already considered simple.

After Xie Yu finished washing his hands, he rinsed his mouth with tea.

The first appetizer, red bean wine, was served.

"Brother Xie, please enjoy." Chu Heng said.

Xie Yu took the spoon and slowly tasted it. Unknowingly, he had finished a small bowl.

“Brother Chu, I didn’t expect that this wine could be cooked with red beans. In the past, the most common food at home was the wine dumplings. I didn’t expect that it would have a different flavor with red beans.” Xie Yu was a rich boy who lived an exquisite life. He seemed to be very casual, but in fact, he was the most picky.

If the food was not to his liking, he would at most take a bite.

Now that he had finished a small bowl, it was also because he loved to eat fermented rice balls. Of course, the Chu family’s food was also to his liking.

“My wife likes to research some new food. It’s nothing, as long as Brother Xie likes it.” It was also Chu Heng’s first time eating fermented red beans with wine. Originally, he thought that today was just a casual way to deal with Xie

For a moment, Chu Heng did not want anyone else to know about Ye Muyu’s excellence. This way, she would only treat him well.

If Ye Muyu knew about his childish thoughts, she would calmly remind this man that there was also Ziluo and Lil’ Jin. How could she only treat him well? Ye Muyu did not care about Chu Heng’s humble words.

Chapter 229: Xie Yu I s Childhood Trauma

Initially, she thought that it would be difficult to entertain Xie Wan. After all, she was the Young Miss of the Xie family. It was not strange for her to have a little temper.

However, Xie Wan did not say a word from the beginning to the end.

There was no need for her to entertain Xie Wan at all.

She just buried her head in eating.

The servant girl behind her seemed to have been instructed not to say anything.

“No, Madam’s cooking skills are good. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to eat that delicious fish with pickled cabbages and Soft Fragrance Cake.” Xie Yu really liked to eat Soft Fragrance Cakes, especially those made in the oven.

After the appetizers were served, there were the main dishes.

Madam Hu and Zhang Shu helped to put away the bowls and chopsticks and soon brought the main dishes over.

Ye Muyu had specially placed these dishes on the plate, and they looked very appetizing.

Even the quiet Xie Wan could not help but look at each dish.

However, Xie Yu was a little surprised. He was not trying to make things difficult for himself, so he asked out of curiosity, “Madam, these dishes seem to be different from ordinary dishes.

“Madam, can you introduce them?”

In fact, Xie Yu had also gone to a big banquet in the countryside when he was young.

That was a distant relative of his family. At that time, he had gone hunting in the mountains. When he came back and met such a happy occasion, he was curious and begged his father, Old Master Xie, to go over for the banquet.

And the truth was...

Xie Yu left happily and came back with a trauma in his heart.

Firstly, when he entered first, he saw the villagers snatching the vegetables at the banquet table outside. It was really rude. As a Young Master, he naturally could not stand it. This was the same as someone feeling disgusted when they saw someone who did not clean properly.

Secondly, although he and Old Master Xie had a separate table...

The dishes in the countryside were not very particular about the bowls, and they did not know how to control the heat. They basically did not care much as long as they could be eaten.

Xie Yu saw many dishes. The meat was overcooked, and the vegetables were overcooked, so the green color could not be seen.

There was even meat that was fried until it was too greasy.

He insisted on not wasting too much, so he would still give the dishes a try.

The result was that he should not have had any hope.

Thinking about it, it made sense. If a chef in the countryside could cook well, he would directly work in a restaurant in the county. He would earn more money than farming. In this way, it was normal for him to not taste good.

With this experience, Xie Yu never went to the countryside to eat again.

This was because this had happened a long time ago, ten years ago.

Before he visited the Chu family, he did not think of this at all.

Moreover, Chu Heng was a scholar.

In addition, from the moment he entered the house, he felt that it was very thoughtful. Other than the fact that the house was a little dilapidated, it was not dirty. Every place was cleaned up and there was a fragrance.

The red bean wine made him look forward to the trip to the Chu family.

It was not until the dishes were served and he saw the bowl that belonged to the countryside that he suddenly remembered his childhood experience. He was already thinking about how to behave so that he would not offend Chu Heng and not make his mouth hurt.

While he was struggling, the dishes were already served.

By the time he felt that something was wrong, he had already taken a good look at the extraordinary dishes of the Chu family.

It actually looks very appetizing.

Although the bowls were ordinary and not white porcelain, they were very clean. The dishes on the plates were also very clean.

Xie Yu suddenly realized that he did not care if the vegetables in the countryside were delicious, but if they were clean.

“This dish is stewed chicken with mushrooms and winter melon. The main part is its broth..”

Chapter 230: The Desire for Food

“This is roast duck. It tastes fragrant and crispy.”

“There’s no need to introduce the fish with pickled cabbages. Third Young Master has already eaten it.”

“This is twice-cooked Pork, which is stir-fried with fat and lean pork belly and chili.”

“This dish is stir-fried green beans. The green beans are very tender now, and it can be considered a side dish to relieve the greasy taste.”

“This is cucumber shreds mixed with Kudzu root powder.”

“This carrot salad is sour, refreshing, and delicious. It’s just an ordinary pickled vegetable.”

“Next is Bitter melon salad, which can cool your body.”

Ye Muyu did not find it annoying and patiently explained every dish.

Xie Yu became even more excited after hearing Ye Muyu’s explanation. He felt that every dish looked very appetizing.

There were also a few dishes that he had never eaten before.

“It looks delicious, then I won’t stand on ceremony.” Xie Yu smiled as he picked up the food. He first drank a mouthful of mushroom and winter melon stewed chicken soup. It was really delicious. It was not bad at all. The taste of the chicken soup was very strong.

The mushroom did not overpower the taste of the chicken soup.

The winter melon stew was just right. It was neither soft nor hard to eat, and it also had the fresh fragrance of chicken soup.

After drinking the soup, he could not wait to start eating the meat.

The twice-cooked pork in front of him became his first choice because he could already smell the fragrance of the twice-cooked pork.

Picking up a piece and feeding it into his mouth, Xie Yu only felt the fragrance of the meat spread in his mouth in an instant. Even if he had lunch at noon, in order to prevent eating too much and not eating in the afternoon, it would

make Chu Heng lose face.

He was only half full from lunch.

At this moment, Xie Yu sincerely felt how wise his decision was.

It was very delicious.

Xie Yu could not be blamed for this. Ye Muyu's cooking method was the same as that of the later generations. Great Chu still had a lot of limitations in cooking at this time, such as not using many seasonings.

Ye Muyu had asked Chu Heng if cooking these dishes would attract too much attention.

Chu Heng gave her a negative answer. He only said that there were many people with good craftsmanship among the people. Great Chu was also in a peaceful and prosperous era, and there were many talented people.

Being able to cook well was not anything eye-catching.

With that, Ye Muyu was relieved. Since she did not want to mistreat herself, she naturally kept improving.

Moreover, cooking could also earn money, so why would Ye Muyu not do it?

She was even happy that she had such culinary skills so that she could save some private money to let himself and his family live a better life.

On Xie Yu's side, he had already tasted every dish.

Originally, he did not have much expectations for the roast duck because the Fragrance Restaurant had this dish.

However, the roast duck of the Fragrance Restaurant was very fat, which was also what the customers liked.

People did not like lean ones because its texture would be dry.

Who knew that after tasting the roast duck, he fell in love with it? It was fat but not greasy, thin but not dry. It was probably the highest praise for meat.

The skin of the roast duck was crispy and fragrant.

Xie Yu could not help but eat three pieces.

If he had not eaten lunch, he might have been able to continue eating.

Xie Wan was similar to Xie Yu.

Xie Wan was the daughter of a concubine, and her mother had passed away. In the Xie family, she was a child whose father did not dote on her and did not have a mother. She usually ate well, but she definitely could not be compared to Xie Yu.

Thinking about it, even Xie Yu felt that these dishes were to his liking, not to mention a little girl who was not favored.

Therefore, Xie Wan did not need Ye Muyu to entertain her. With the help of the maids behind her, Xie Wan was very satisfied.

However, what surprised Ye Muyu the most was Chu Heng.

Chu Heng actually ate quite a bit as well. However, the more he ate, the more resentful his eyes became..