

Peasant 281

Chapter 281: Reflection

"After that, he used the name of Landlord Wang family's Third Young Master to extort Wang Chuan and his father." As soon as Lu Chuan finished speaking, everyone fell silent.

Liu Hanlai pounded his chest, afraid that he would be angered to death by this shock.

Liu Jiao slammed the table angrily. "I'm so angry. So it was the lackeys who acted on their own accord and almost killed Uncle Wang!"

Madam Liu heaved a sigh of relief. "Fortunately, it's not Landlord Wang's family's Third Young Master's intention. Otherwise, this matter would not be easy to resolve."

"Then why don't the people in the county dare to buy the Wang family's shop?" Chu Lin asked in confusion.

Madam Zhang raised her head confidently. "Isn't that simple? Lu Hu just went to the broker and worked together with him. In order not to offend Landlord Wang, he naturally would not even hang up the news of the Wang family selling the shop. Naturally, no one would buy it."

"Now that the matter is clear, what should we do?"

"Lu Hu is still Young Master Wang's subordinate. We are just ordinary people. If we don't handle this well and embarrass Young Master Wang, I'm afraid this matter won't be resolved." Although Chu Lin had never done business before, he often went to the county. How could he not understand the ways of the world?

"Since it's just Lu Hu's personal matter, it's much simpler."

“Yu’er, son-in-law, you and your wife don’t have to worry about this anymore.

I’ll tell your Uncle Wang about this. He’s been in the county for so many years. It should not be a problem for him to deal with a hooligan.” Liu Hanlai voiced his stance.

He heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, he felt a little powerless.

They did not expect that the scheme of a little local ruffian could make the descendants of their friends go bankrupt. If their daughter’s son, Chu Heng, had not been admitted to the scholar examination, they would probably never have known the truth for the rest of their lives.

They could only suffer a hidden loss, ruining his path for a lifetime, and even implicating his juniors.

One really needed to study!

Liu Hanlai gritted his teeth.

Back then, he did not teach his son, but he did let his daughter recognize some words and gain some knowledge. Only after they gave birth to their own children would they let their children study.

The fact that Chu Heng could study proved that he did not do anything wrong back then.

As long as there were children who could study at home, the money they had spent previously would not be wasted.

“Father, why are you saying this? I’m your daughter. How can I watch my family get into trouble and not care?” Madam Liu said helplessly.

Liu Hanlai subconsciously glanced at Chu Zhiwen. Seeing that he was not angry at his daughter’s words, he was relieved.

“Yu’er, I know you’re filial,” he told his daughter patiently.

“I can feel your and the children’s feelings.”

“I don’t have anything valuable at home. Since you like to eat mountain products, I brought some for you. Hope you won’t dislike them.”

“Great-grandfather, why would we dislike it? We couldn’t be happier. Coincidentally, the cooking test is in the afternoon. I was worried that there wouldn’t be any fresh wild mushrooms. Great-grandfather sent them just in time.” Chu Qingxiang giggled and said.

“Great-grandfather, I also like the pears you sent over. It’s sweet and delicious. We don’t have it at home.” Chu Ziluo felt her mother pinching her hand and said sincerely.

“Oh right, great-grandpa, pears can also help relieve cough. You can boil chunks of pears with rock sugar. It’s the most comfortable to drink in autumn.”

When Liu Hanlai heard this, he nodded and said, “That’s right. According to the Compendium of Materia Medica, pears are beneficial. They can moisten the lungs, cool the heart, eliminate phlegm, reduce fire, and detoxify the body..”

Chapter 282: Sorry for the Trouble

“This is Ziluo, right? Can you read?” Liu Hanlai had just realized the importance of studying. Chu Ziluo’s words about pharmacology made him like her even more, even if it was mixed with his yearning to be a scholar.

“Great-grandfather, I’m already learning how to read from Father. I also read some medical books.” Chu Ziluo nodded.

“Good, good.” Liu Hanlai happily said. There were deep wrinkles on his bronze-colored old face. His slightly turbid eyes were filled with determination at this moment. “It’s good to study. Yu’er, son-in-law, you’re really good at teaching children.”

“The children at home are all studying, right?”

“It’s not bad for a girl to be able to read. In the future, when she marries, she can teach her descendants how to read.”

“It’s good that you’ve studied. Look at what happened today. Without Ah Heng, how could we have easily found out the truth?”

Liu Hanlai could not help but sigh.

Chu Zhiwen quickly poured a new cup of tea for the old man. “Father-in-law, you’re right. All the children in the family have to study. All of them.”

“Father-in-law, have some tea. I’ll get Chu Lin to tell Big Brother Wang. After dinner, you can go to the Wang family.”

“Brother-in-law, I’ll go.” Liu Cheng stood up. He felt that he had already troubled his sister’s family enough. He was young and had been taken care of by his sister since he was young. Later, when his sister got married, he returned to the village with his parents and brother- After that. They met less

often.

However, he also knew his sister’s intentions. Not only did she welcome him well yesterday, but when he returned home, he found out that his sister’s gift was actually three strings of money.

There was also a letter written by Madam Liu.

Now, she had helped him solve his future in-law's family problem and even directly affected Jiao'er's future.

How could he ignore such a great kindness?

Without saying anything, Liu Cheng stood up and walked out, not giving Madam Liu a chance to say anything.

At the same time, Liu Hanlai thought the same thing. He pulled Chu Lin's sleeve. "Ah Lin, sit down and talk to Grandpa for a while. Let your uncle do the errands."

Chu Lin hesitated for a moment, but he did not insist and sat down.

After Wang Chuan and his father received the news from Liu Cheng, they were instantly speechless.

Wang Chuan was very happy. At least his father would no longer be implicated in this matter and his body would not be affected.

Wang Chuan helped Wang Haiyan up from the bed with much difficulty. His eyes were filled with shame, but he also heaved a sigh of relief. At least he did not have to implicate his only son, Wang Chuan.

He reached out and grabbed Liu Cheng's wrist. "Brother Liu, it's all thanks to you for helping us this time. Otherwise, this family would have been ruined by a fool like me."

"Big Brother Wang, don't say that. Everyone has their own difficulties in life. As for your family's matter, I won't hide it from you."

"I'm not that capable. It's all because of Ah Heng, the third son of my second sister who married into the Chu family in Xingshui Village."

"This child became an elementary scholar a few years ago. That's why he had the face to ask Landlord Wang directly." Liu Cheng was also an honest person. How could he carry such a huge favor?

Hearing this, Wang Haiyan slowly remembered Chu Heng. "So the child you mentioned is a scholar from the Chu family. I heard that he was the head of a case back then. Indeed, heroes come from young people."

"I wonder when that child will be free. Chuan'er and I should pay him a visit." Wang Haiyan coughed a few times as soon as he finished speaking.

Wang Chuan quickly patted him on the back..

Chapter 283: How Brave

"Father, I'll thank Third Brother Chu on your behalf. You should take good care of yourself."

"That's right, Big Brother Wang. Chuan'er is right. You'll be fine. When my daughter reaches the right age and marries into the family, you'll have to take good care of your body and help take care of your grandson." The Wang family had only one heir for three generations, and there were very few of them. Liu Cheng had deliberately mentioned this so that Wang Haiyan could understand in his heart that he should not dwell on the past. Only when he was in a good mood could his body recover.

Liu Cheng's little idea was indeed effective.

Wang Haiyan also understood his hint. If he died now, his son would be in mourning for three years. Not only would it delay his son, but it would also delay the girl.

"Brother Liu, I, Wang Haiyan, will remember your kindness today. If your daughter marries into my family, I will not agree to it unless Chuan'er treats her well."

"Chuan'er, in two days, you will visit Brother Heng's house on behalf of Father.

Remember not to annoy anyone. You must be sincere."

“Ahem.”

“I know, Father,” Wang Chuan hurriedly said. “Lie down quickly.”

Liu Cheng was completely relieved when he heard the other party’s guarantee. He was willing to let Wang Chuan marry his daughter, Liu Jiao because he valued Wang Chuan’s ability and character.

Now that Wang Haiyan had also agreed, Jiao’er did not need to worry anymore.

Liu Cheng was very gratified.

On the other hand, Chu Heng sat in a private room in the restaurant.

Looking at the woman in front of him who was dressed in revealing clothes, the corners of his mouth curled into a cold sneer. “Third Young Master, do you mind lending a servant to me, right?”

Xie Yu’s face was filled with shame and anger at this moment.

Hearing Chu Heng’s voice, he reacted and reprimanded. “It’s all my fault for being too soft-hearted. Someone almost took advantage of me.”

Little Six, listen to Big Brother Chu’s orders.”

“Yes, this servant will do as you say.”

The young and tender Little Six walked over to the drugged Tang Rou. He first bowed to Chu Heng. “Young Master Chu, how should we deal with this woman?”

“Find out where this medicine was bought from.” “Then, throw this woman into the hands of those people in the east of the city.” After Xie Yu heard this, he sucked in a breath of cold air.

Those people in the east of the city were ruthless. If they threw such a woman over, she would probably be tortured to death in less than three days.

“Yes, this servant will do as you say.” Little Six nodded and waved his hand. The burly guard beside Xie Yu walked toward Tang Rou.

Tang Rou tried her best to control herself. When she heard Chu Heng’s words, her eyes widened and she screamed. She kept dodging. “No, you can’t send me to that filthy place.”

“I like you, so why are you treating me like this?”

“Why?” Chu Heng stood up and glanced at her indifferently. “You’ve tainted my eyes. How dare you touch my people? You deserve to die.”

“No, no!” Tang Rou felt that Chu Heng was a bit scary. She even felt a trace of regret. Why did she have to provoke Chu Heng? She did not have to have him.

Tang Rou was knocked unconscious and dragged away. The moment she fainted, a trace of doubt appeared in her mind.

Why did she have to go through this? Why was Chu Heng so cruel?

How could the young Chu Heng be so cruel?

After Tang Rou was taken away, Chu Heng, in front of Xie Yu, ordered Little Six, who had been called back by him.

“When she is in despair, ask her who she is. If she answers, let her go.”

"Are we really going to release her?" Xie Yu was somewhat unable to react to Chu Heng's different attitudes these few times. Could it be that his suspicions were wrong? Could it be that Big Brother Chu was quite gentle..

Chapter 284: Being Schemed Against

Chu Heng sat down and took a sip of tea. His expression was indifferent. "Of course, it's fake. I just want to test out the real secret she's hiding."

Xie Yu sucked in a breath of cold air. He felt that Chu Heng had opened up a new world for him. In the past, under the protection of the Xie family, he never knew that the outside world was full of schemes.

"Young Master?" Seeing Xie Yu's reaction, Little Six subconsciously spoke up, wanting to ask if they should do as Chu Heng said.

"Didn't you hear what Brother Chu said?" Xie Yu waved his hand. "Just do as you're told. We must force the thing out of her mouth." "Yes." Little Six left.

Xie Yu took a sip of tea and wanted to calm down.

Looking at Chu Heng's cold and handsome face sitting beside him, Xie Yu could not help but think of what had happened before.

After he made an appointment with Chu Heng, he went to the Fragrance Restaurant first. There was a private room in the Fragrance Restaurant that he often used, and it would be cleaned every day, even if he did not come.

In addition to the special location, only the shopkeeper and the guests who had met him in the private room knew about it.

Unexpectedly, he entered the private room as usual today,

He had only picked up a cup of tea and drank it, but he had actually been drugged!

At the same time, colorless and odorless smoke drifted out of the room, and the two servants he brought with him were knocked out.

The guard standing outside the door did not know why, but he used his last bit of strength to smash the teacup, but no one came in. Afterward, he discovered that Tang Rou had sent someone to lure them away. It was clear how powerful this woman was.

While he still had a trace of rationality left, Tang Rou appeared and questioned why he wasn't Chu Heng.

Only then did he know the other party's goal.

However, when she saw his clothes, that woman actually recognized his identity. She even wanted to have sex with him so that she could marry into the Xie family.

Tang Rou was not just bluffing. She quickly stripped Xie Yu.

In addition, Xie Yu had taken the drug and did not have the strength to resist.

At the last moment, Chu Heng appeared and saved him.

That was why he was so embarrassed.

In order to vent his anger, he had the servants give Tang Rou the drug.

Chu Heng asked the guards who had rushed over to buy the antidote urgently. Only then did the effects on Xie Yu's body disappear, and then they woke up the two servants.

Because of this, Xie Yu hated Tang Rou.

They even laughed at Tang Rou's words. Liking Chu Heng? Was that why she did this?

He would believe it if she did not do anything to him.

Unfortunately, what was the difference between this woman and a lowly servant who tried to climb into his bed?

Oh no, there was still a difference. At least the servant was prettier than her.

"Big Brother Chu, thank you for saving me this time." Although Xie Yu was a little embarrassed, he was not a calculative person. If Chu Heng had not arrived in time, he might have been tainted by that woman.

"It's only right," Chu Heng replied.

"If the thing in that woman's mouth is dug out, I'll have to trouble Third Young Master to inform me."

"Brother Chu, you can just call me Ah Yu. I'll acknowledge you as my brother in the future. You can't treat me like an outsider anymore." Xie Yu's impression of

Chu Heng had risen to another level. Originally, he only thought that the other party had unique insights and that his wife was very good at cooking.

After all, he was still the young master of an aristocratic family. His pride made him very confident.

However, he was doomed today.

His understanding of Chu Heng deepened.

Now, he was not just a scholar who knew how to read. His methods were fierce and smart, which could be seen from the other party. Would such a person be simple in the future?

Chapter 285: The Choice

Xie Yu felt that he could not miss the opportunity to befriend the other party.

Chu Heng looked at him with a serious expression. "You don't have to get too close to me. Your career is still very smooth. If you call me brother, it will inevitably be more difficult for us to be officials in the same dynasty in the future."

Xie Yu was slightly startled. He did not expect Chu Heng to say such sincere words. Looking at his eyes, he subconsciously believed that his future career would be smooth.

"Brother Xie, how did you know that my career is going well?" "Intuition," Chu Heng said lightly.

Xie Yu was speechless. "Big Brother Chu, you felt that the woman was dangerous because of your intuition?"

"I guess so." Chu Heng did not have the intention to explain in detail. He was not a talkative person. However, he was different if it was toward Ye Muyu.

Xie Yu had already believed half of it in his heart.

After a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "Big Brother Chu, although I also want to have a smooth career, who can really have a smooth career without a ripple? I don't think that's possible."

"Take today's incident as an example."

"If I am successfully tricked by that woman, with her ability, she will probably marry into my family. This is a very disgusting thing for me. Although she's just a woman and won't affect me much, I was schemed against because of my lack of ability."

"It's only a woman now. However, if I enter the officialdom, how can I guarantee that I can defeat those old men who have been immersed in the officialdom for many years? How can I guarantee that I won't be implicated in any accidents and not get the rewards I deserve?"

"In short, I want to become stronger. Brother Chu, you are my brother now. I, Xie Yu, never regret anything." Xie Yu raised his teacup and looked at him sincerely.

"I hope you won't regret it." Chu Heng raised his eyebrows.

After clinking glasses with him, this brother had finally recognized him. It was not like before when they were just being polite to each other.

"Regret?" Xie Yu grinned happily. "I, Xie Yu, will not regret it."

"That woman Tang Rou isn't simple." Chu Heng stood up, reminded her, and walked out.

"Big Brother Chu, where are you going?" Xie Yu hurriedly stood up and shouted.

"I'm going to buy some fabric and bring them back to make summer clothes for your sister-in-law."

"I'll go with you. My family also has a fabric shop."

"No need." Chu Heng had already walked far away.

Xie Yu suddenly remembered. He patted his head and said in a low voice,

"That's right. Most of the fabric in the county was brought back by Brother Chu's men. He doesn't lack fabric."

“However, what did Brother Chu mean by what he said just now? Tang Rou isn’t simple?” Xie Yu scratched his head, “But isn’t Tang Rou about to die? Why did you suddenly say that the other party is not simple?”

“Could it be that he’s reminding himself not to underestimate anyone?”

Xie Yu touched his chin. Just in case, he waved to a guard outside the door and sent more people over. “Go, help Little Six. That woman can’t leave the east of the city alive.”

“Yes, Third Young Master.”

Chu Heng returned to the courtyard.

Madam Zhang and the others had already prepared lunch.

The fragrance of the rice filled the entire room.

Ye Muyu had just come out with a plate of fish with pickled cabbages when she saw Chu Heng.

She opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, Chu Heng strode over and took the dish from her hand.

“Have you finished meeting Third Young Master? Is there something wrong?” Ye Muyu wiped her hands with her apron and followed him. The elders were all sitting in the central room.

Ye Muyu helped to wipe the table clean.

Although the children were not there, there were still two tables of people..

Chapter 286: Similar to Oden

“Grandpa,” Chu Heng put down the fish with pickled cabbages and greeted Liu Hanlai.

“Heng? Quickly sit over. Grandpa hasn’t seen you for a long time. I heard that it has been hard on you for today’s matter...” Since the elders were looking for him, he could not refuse. Ye Muyu nodded at him and asked him to talk to his uncle’s family.

As for other matters, she could wait until he was free.

Ye Muyu turned around and returned to the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Chu Qingxiang was the one cooking. The cooking competition would be in the afternoon. Madam Zhang was afraid that she would be nervous, so she simply asked her to prepare lunch. She watched from the side. If there was anything wrong, she could help remind her at the last moment.

“Third Aunt, did I put in the right amount?” Chu Qingxiang asked when she saw Ye Muyu enter.

Madam Zhang also knew that Ye Muyu was good at cooking, so she didn’t interrupt.

Ye Muyu took a look and nodded. “Yes, but pay attention to the heat. After the meat slices are fried until there are tiny oil bubbles on the surface, you can take them out.”

“If it’s too brown, the meat will be overcooked. The taste won’t be very good.”

“Thank you, Third Aunt.” When Chu Qingxiang heard this, she quickly turned around to look at the meat in the pot. As expected, after a while, the surface of the meat started to bubble.

It was fragrant but not greasy. Just the smell alone was enough to make three bowls of rice.

Madam Zhang could not help but sigh. "Who would have thought that there would be so many processes to cooking meat in the past? You have to put in bean paste and seasoning. You have to pay attention to when to put in the pepper when to put in the garlic sprouts, and when to take them out of the pot. "

"In the past, it was already good enough to have meat to eat."

"I just didn't expect meat to be so fragrant." Madam Wang also muttered. Because of her frugal nature, she was usually reluctant to eat meat. Why would she waste oil and add seasoning to cook meat?

However, he had to admit that the meat that had just come out of the pot was really fragrant.

It was so fragrant that she could not help but swallow her saliva. If the younger generation knew about it, she would lose her face.

Madam Wang was naturally embarrassed to say what she was thinking.

Instead, she decided to make more pickled vegetables to sell, save more money, and buy more land. Only then could she buy meat to improve their food.

The little scene in the kitchen quickly passed.

Ye Muyu and Madam Wang helped to bring the dishes to the table.

After Chu Qingxiang finished frying the meat, Madam Zhang chased her out and asked her to wash her body to get rid of the smell of smoke. She had to go to the competition in the afternoon, so she would definitely meet Song Lu.

Madam Zhang used the remaining oil from the fried meat in the pot to stir-fry the old pumpkin pieces. She spread the rice on top and first cooked it until it was fragrant. A layer of pumpkin rice crust could be formed at the bottom of the pot. Then, she reduced the fire and steamed it. A soft, sweet, and glutinous pumpkin rice was ready.

In the central room, everyone was seated.

The men sat at the same table, and they were all drinking.

The woman and the child sat at another table so that it was convenient for them to eat.

Chu Heng accompanied the elders to sit at the main table while Ye Muyu brought Chu Ziluo to sit at the dining table by the door.

When everyone was here, they began to eat.

Ye Muyu picked some vegetables for her daughter and scooped a bowl of radish bone soup for her.

Chu Ziluo followed her mother's habit of drinking soup before eating.

The bone soup was very fragrant. The white radish was filled with soup. When he took a bite, it was soft and delicious.

"Mother, the bone radish soup is really delicious." Chu Ziluo whispered.

Ye Muyu looked at the bone and radish soup and thought of a famous snack in her previous life, oden. It tasted good when radish was added to the soup.

"When we get back, Mother will make you some fresh food." Ye Muyu reminded her to eat after drinking the soup..

Chapter 287: Waiting for the Results

Chu Ziluo's eyes lit up when she heard the words 'fresh food'. "Mother, can I cook with you?"

"Of course. Mother will need your help when the time comes." Ye Muyu picked up a piece of meat and placed it in her bowl.

Chu Ziluo grinned happily.

Madam Zhang came out with the last bowl of rice crust and rice balls. When she saw her smile, she smiled and teased, "What happened to Ziluo? Why are you so happy?"

"Auntie, I'm just happy that this bone radish soup is delicious. The radishes are also delicious, and the meat slices are also fragrant."

"Sister Qiangxiang will definitely make it into the top ten this time. Her needlework and paper-cutting have both made it into the top ten. Only her culinary skills and tea arts are left."

"The lunch was very delicious. Other restaurants definitely can't compare to it." Chu Ziluo praised, "Sister Qingxiang is also the best at tea art. She'll definitely make it into the top ten."

"Yo, Ziluo, this child's words are really nice. Then your Sister Qingxiang will borrow your auspicious words to enter the top ten and bring glory to the clan." Madam Zhang smiled with her face full of wrinkles. Although the results were not determined, she was embarrassed to show off. Nonetheless, after listening to the child's words, she felt that it was auspicious, so of course she was happy.

Her daughter had the best results in the entire Chu family.

"Auntie, I'm telling the truth." Chu Ziluo knew that her aunt liked to hear this. She did not lie, so she felt no guilt and was very calm.

Madam Zhanh laughed even more happily.

Ye Muyu looked at the child with a smile and felt gratified.

In the past, Ziluo would only say this to please the elders. Now that she was no longer careful with her words, the uneasiness in this child's heart was dispelled by a lot.

After lunch, the men drank some wine and were in a good mood because of the good food at noon.

Liu Hanlai bid farewell to the Chu couple. He did not ask them to send him off. His son and daughter-in-law brought him to the Wang family.

His legs were not good, so he would return home after visiting Wang Haiyan and Wang Chuan.

In the afternoon, there was the cooking competition.

With the experience of the first two matches, the order of the scene was much better. The county magistrate had only gone on stage once during the beginning of the competition. At other times, he was not present. Just the bailiffs arranged by him could maintain order.

Many of the Xie family's guards had come, and because of this, there was no chaos.

Time passed in a flash, and soon, all four matches were over.

The next afternoon, many young people from the clan went to the county to see the results of the rankings. The results of all the girls' competitions had already been listed in front of the county government.

The girls were too embarrassed to look, but the young men did not have this worry. They all ran very fast. In addition, the festival had just ended, so there was no farm work at home. They had to go out and play.

Many young people of the Chu family went.

Ye Muyu did not go. Chu Heng left with Lu Chuan early in the morning. In the morning, he asked Lu Chuan to send Ziluo back after the competition, but Chu Heng did not come back.

He only said that there was a problem with his business.

Ye Muyu was a little worried, but she did not feel that something was going to happen. It should be a small problem.

It rained in the morning, and the air was a little cold.

Ye Muyu sat in the main room, making summer clothes.

Chu Ziluo, Madam Hu, and Nanya sat beside her and cooked together with her. Ye Muyu was in charge of cutting the fabric. She wanted to make clothes, especially short underwear, for the two children.

Ye Muyu was not used to the fact that the people of Great Chu only wore long underwear. After coming, she made two sets of boxer shorts in private so she

could feel more at ease.

Ye Muyu decided to make underwear for her family.

As for outsiders, she would not force them. After all, everyone had different habits..

Chapter 288: Make New Clothes

Of course, if her family did not like it, she would not force it.

“Madam, this is the outer garment this servant made. Try it on.”

Madam Hu took the last needle and cut off the thread. She stood up and walked to Ye Muyu's side to show her.

She was making an outer coat. The material was a very good tulle type with some patterns on it. The hem of the dress was in the style of a lotus flower. Chu Heng brought back this material yesterday, and it was the best one.

There was only one bolt of this fabric, and it cost ten silver taels.

As a result, a single piece could be used to make a lot of outerwear. Each outerwear cost about one tael of silver, or else Ye Muyu would be heartbroken by the price.

After all, the chairs in the village were rough. Sitting around could easily wear out their clothes. If they went to the field to do some work, it would ruin their clothes.

In other people's homes, such good material would only be worn once during the New Year to visit relatives.

Ye Muyu's other clothes were not bad either. They all cost about one tael of silver.

The children were about the same.

On the contrary, Chu Heng's old clothes were worth at most 500 copper coins.

This time, Ye Muyu also planned to make him three new sets of clothes. He could still wear his old clothes at home and could not waste them. Apart from that, the old mansion and her family also sent two bolts of cloth over.

"Madam, you look really good in it." Madam Hu, could not help but praise Ye Muyu who was wearing a new outer garment.

She was actually a little surprised because Ye Muyu's skin was getting fairer. Fair skin had always been a beauty trend since ancient times.

Ye Muyu had a delicate appearance, but her eyes were exceptionally bright and beautiful. Coupled with the indescribable steady and tranquil temperament around her, she was a lot more outstanding.

"Mother, Aunt Hu is right. You look really good in this dress. It's even blue. I like blue the most." Chu Ziluo happily ran around Ye Muyu.

"Stop running in circles." Ye Muyu stopped her. "You're going to get dizzy."

"Mother will ask Aunt Hu to make one for you later. You have a sky-blue coat. It should be good with this outer shirt." Ye Muyu did not know if it was an illusion, but she felt that the clothes made her look younger.

She did not have a full-body mirror, so she could not see how she looked in this dress, but it should not be bad.

She changed her clothes.

After putting it aside, Ye Muyu asked Madam Hu to make clothes for the two children.

She already had a lot of clothes, but Chu Heng had specially bought her fabric this time. If she did not make them into clothes, they would become old after a long time.

She could only use it.

Of course, the main reason was that Ye Muyu felt that based on her understanding of Chu Heng, if she did not use this cloth to make clothes, he would probably buy more.

She was not a pretentious person. This was just a small matter. There was no need to argue with him and make him feel bad.

It was easy to just make two sets of clothes.

Ye Muyu placed the cut cloth into the basket and sat down to slowly sew the underwear.

Soon, she finished one. She sewed a small belt around her waist for convenience.

“Ziluo, come, let’s go to the room and try it,” Ye Muyu said as he held up the boxers in her hands.

Chu Ziluo looked over curiously. “Mother, what pants are these? They’re so weird.”

“It’s also a type of underwear. Wear it and then wear your usual underwear.”

” Eh?” Chu Ziluo heard this and felt that it was strange.. “Mother, why do you need to wear a short one under normal underwear? Won’t it be hot?”

Chapter 289: Retreat to the Next Best Option

“This will fit you better, and it can only be worn for three months at most before you have to change it. It’s good for your body and is hygienic,” Ye Muyu explained patiently, but she was more concerned about the close-fitting effect.

As for the inner garment from her previous life, it was too modern. If she really made it, it would be noticed when she left it outside to dry. It would also cause a lot of gossip.

Although the dudou was not very effective, it was enough for a married woman like her.

Madam Hu was a little curious about these underwear.

Seeing Ye Muyu looking at her, she smiled amiably.

“Do you want to make a set?” Ye Muyu asked excitedly.

When Madam Hu heard this, she waved her hand and refused. “Madam, this servant is already so old. How can I wear such short clothes?” Ye Muyu was curious about her resistance.

“Madam Hu, haven’t you thought of wearing something more fitting?

“Look at these ordinary underwear. They are more or less not fitting. Don’t you think... it feels uncomfortable?”

Madam Hu replied, “That’s why the underwear should be made of cotton. If it’s made of linen, it’ll be uncomfortable.”

“The fabric used in most people’s underwear is the best.”

“I mean, it’s uncomfortable if it doesn’t fit well enough.” Ye Muyu tried to make it as obvious as possible.

“For example, when you’re on your period, the menstrual belt will fit you very well. Why don’t you make a pair of shorts? It’ll be more convenient to wear them.”

This time, Madam Hu understood, but her face could not help but turn red. Even if her skin was rough, she could still see that her face was red. It could be seen how big this topic was for her.

“Madam, I can’t. It’s so short. If others find out, it’ll be too embarrassing.”

“I’m afraid only women from brothels would dare to dress like this.”

Ye Muyu’s mouth twitched. She felt that her idea of making her own boxers was about to be shattered.

Sure enough, she heard Madam Hu say with some worry, “Madam, if people know what you’ve done, I’m afraid it will tarnish a woman’s reputation.”.

“Madam, this servant is not doubting you, but I have heard of something that happened in the county. That was a man from a good family who went to a brothel, and the man’s wife went to find him.”

“After the incident, it was rumored that the women there were dressed scantily and wore extremely short underwear.”

“After this news spread, everyone thought that extremely short underwear was only used by women in the brothels.”

“We are ordinary women from good families, so we can’t wear those kinds of underwear. It will ruin our reputation.”

Ye Muyu facepalmed. She did not expect that her second-best option of making boxers would become impossible.

“Really?” Ye Muyu still wanted to struggle.

Seeing that she was not angry, Madam Hu boldly shook her head. “Yes, Madam. If this hadn’t happened, everyone would have no problem wearing shorter underwear in private. But now that this has happened, the more virtuous a woman is, the more she won’t accept this.”

Ye Muyu thought about it and agreed. After all, the difference in status in ancient times was deeply engraved in everyone’s mind.

It was not something that could be changed by a single sentence or a single person.

It was better for her not to try to shake the feudal system by herself. It would only increase her troubles.

“Then how about I make it a little longer and level with my knees?” Ye Muyu retreated and asked.

Although Madam Hu did not understand why Ye Muyu was so obsessed with short underwear, she did not shake her head this time.

“This should be possible.”

“Alright, I understand.” Ye Muyu sat down and continued to make underwear..

Chapter 290: The Results of the Female Arts Competition

Ye Muyu remembered that ever since the servants came to the house, she had hung her underwear in the east wing room, so no one else could see it. Although Chu Heng saw it, he did not say anything.

Ye Muyu naturally did not realize what was wrong with this.

Now that he thought about it, Chu Heng probably did not pay attention to this matter at all, and naturally would not pay attention to this detail.

It was also fortunate that Madam Hu had reminded her today. Otherwise, if she was noticed by outsiders, it would inevitably spread and cause more trouble.

Ye Muyu planned to make a few new pairs of knee-length underwear. She also planned to make them for herself.

She was the only modern person there, so did not have to make her children follow her habits.

Time flew by while she did her needlework.

After lunch, many young people in the village returned.

Chu Jin and Zhang Cong ran back from Fifth Aunt's house.

They entered without stopping.

"Mother, sister is in the top 100. There will be a reward!" Chu Jin shouted as soon as he entered the courtyard.

They arrived at the central room.

When he came in and saw Ye Muyu sitting in the main seat, he quickly ran over and told her the news excitedly.

"Mother, elder sister is ranked 80th. I heard that she will be rewarded with a silver hairpin worth 500 copper coins."

"Cousin Qingxiang has indeed entered the top ten. She's ranked eighth. She can get a golden hairpin, 60 sq meters of land, and a bag of sugar."

"Cousin Qingyu is ranked 100th. She just barely made it. There's a hair accessory as a reward. It seems to be worth 200 copper coins."

"Fifth Aunt's daughter, Cousin Chu Juan, didn't make it into the top 100, but she's not sad either. Because in the past two days, she's helped Uncle Chu Xing make the Zhuge Lock and earned 500 copper coins!"

"Mother, I've earned quite a bit too. In the past two days, we've sold 63 sets of

Zhuge Locks."

"I earned a total of 31 strings of 500 copper coins."

"I haven't counted today."

"These two days, Uncle Chu Xing has found many people to make Zhuge Locks."

"It's just that I've been drawing so much that my hands are almost crippled." Chu Jin hugged Ye Muyu's arm and acted coquettishly. "Mother, am I good? I can draw five sets of Zhuge Lock's patterns every day."

"Yeah," Ye Muyu nodded seriously. "Lilt Jin is great."

"Thank you for your praise, Mother. I will be even better." Chu Jin raised his small fist and puffed his chest out as he said confidently.

Chu Jin then continued, "Mother, I have to go to school tomorrow. I don't have time to go to the county to buy gifts for you."

"Can I ask Uncle Lu to buy it for me?"

He did not need Ye Muyu's reply and continued, "I've already thought it through. I want to buy a purple dress for my mother. My sister likes pink butterfly headwear. Uncle Chu Xing told me that there are many beautiful butterfly headwear and gold jewelry in the shops in the county."

"But sister doesn't like gold, so I'll buy pink."

"Father likes to read, but the money I earn is not enough to buy a book. I should buy him a brush. Father writes every day, so he'll need a lot of brushes." "Oh right, there's also Grandpa and Grandma's."

"I'll get a pair of shoes for Grandpa and a bracelet for Grandma."

“Granny will a bracelet too. As for Granddad... I’ll just give him two strings of coins so that he can have some private money. He can buy the buns he wants to eat whenever he wants.”

Ye Muyu watched him count the number of people he wanted to get gifts for. She had a feeling that this child was really smart, but she was not surprised.

However, when he heard that he was going to give this body’s father, Ye Dejiang silver.

She was a little stunned.

She did not know if she should say that Chu Jin was too sincere or that Ye Dejiang, as an elder, had a strange personality.

“How much money will you need to spend to buy these things?” Ye Muyu remembered Chu Jin’s extravagant spending in the past and asked worriedly..