

Peasant 311

Chapter 311: Reading Miscellaneous Notes to Grow Knowledge

“Mother, I’ve never milked a cow before.” Chu Ziluo squatted beside her and watched curiously.

“This cow is so strange. It’s completely different from Grandma’s old yellow cow.”

“Mother, is this kind of cow only found in the grasslands?”

“Are grasslands very big? Is it even bigger than our village? I’ve never seen a grassland before.”

“Grasslands are filled with grass everywhere. There are no tall trees. Some are flat, and some have tall mountains. However, the tall mountains are also filled with grass and no trees,” Ye Muyu explained gently.

Chu Ziluo rubbed her chin. Realization dawned on her. “I see. It must be huge. If there are no trees, I’ll be able to see very far at once.”

“Not bad.” Thinking of the scenery of the grassland, Ye Muyu also missed the freedom of riding a horse on it. This kind of freedom was felt in Jiangnan.

“Mother, how did you know that the grasslands were like this? Mother should not have been to the grasslands like me.” Chu Ziluo was confused.

Ye Muyu did not expect her daughter to suspect her just because of her casual words. She had a flash of inspiration and came up with an excuse. “I read a book and also heard it from your father.”

“As expected.” Chu Ziluo hugged Ye Muyu’s arm. “Mother, you really have a lot of books. I want to read them too.”

Ye Muyu tapped her nose. “It’s not a problem if you want to read. But can you read?”

“If you don’t recognize the words completely, you won’t understand it.”

Chu Ziluo was a little disappointed. “Mother, can I read while I learn the words?”

“Sure.” Ye Muyu’s gaze had already fallen on Madam Huts action of squeezing the milk. Although she wanted to try it herself, it was definitely not possible now. She could only watch Madam Hu doing it.

“Really?” Chu Ziluo exclaimed happily, pulling Ye Muyu’s sleeve and spinning around.

“In a while, I’ll get a book for you to read. If there are any words you don’t know, you can ask Mother, or you can look up yourself.”

Ye Muyu was deliberately teasing her. Girls did not need to study the four books and five classics. They could read more miscellaneous notes. However, they should not read the novels to avoid having unrealistic expectations.

In this era, the most common story in novels was for a poor boy to take the imperial examination and marry the Young Miss of a big family.

It was not that she was mocking the poor boy for having high standards but low abilities. She just felt that it was not practical. Moreover, there were some values in the novels that were not right. For example, when the elders of the rich lady did not agree, the poor scholar would elope with the lady.

Now that Ye Muyu had become a mother, one could imagine how much she hated this kind of man. This was clearly kidnapping someone else’s delicate flower.

In order to increase her daughter’s knowledge, Ye Muyu had to collect some miscellaneous notes and include what she wrote.

“Thank you, Mother.” Chu Ziluo grinned happily.

Ye Muyu patted her head and stood up. "Follow me."

"Yes, mother." Chu Ziluo happily followed her.

Madam Hu had also finished milking the cows. The daily milk production of the cows was very high, and there were very few people in the Chu family. There was no way they could finish it.

"Child, what are you still doing here? Hurry up and serve Miss." Madam Hu drove away Nanya.

Nanya finally realized what was going on and turned around to follow.

Madam Hu came out of the cowshed with milk. She said to Zhang Shu, "Feed this cow more good grass. Madam said that we have to give the Master, Young Master, and Young Miss milk every day. We can't let its milk run out."

"Then I'll go to the river to cut some fresh grass later. The food that this cow used to eat is not quite the same as other cows. I don't know if it will affect the milk production. There's only a little left from the previous food.."

Chapter 312: Milk Custard

Zhang Shu muttered a few times, took the basket on his back, and went out.

In the study room.

Ye Muyu took out a book about the scenery of Jiangnan from a high shelf and gave it to Chu Ziluo.

Great Chu was not a small place. It would take at least seven to eight days to walk from Nanchang County to the provincial city.

It was even further away from Jing City. It would take two months to walk.

Most of these miscellaneous notes were written by some monks. Great Chu valued Buddhism and had temples everywhere. It was said that the Buddhist

Light Temple outside the capital was the most famous in the entire Great Chu.

Most of the miscellaneous notes that Chu Heng had bought were from the monks of the Buddhist Light Temple.

Even in Nanchang County, there were temples not far away. Because the imperial court valued Buddhism, the people also had the habit of offering incense, causing the temples to be filled with incense, even if it was a small temple.

When these monks had offerings, many of them could read. However, monks did not take the imperial examination. After they learned how to read, they would often travel. After that, these miscellaneous notes could often be sold to earn some income for the temple.

It was killing two birds with one stone.

Ye Muyu thought to herself, Even the monks talk about traveling, but if you don't have money, you'll probably die of old age in the temple and can't leave. Isn't that the case since ancient times?'

"Take your time. Mother will go boil the milk." Ye Muyu placed the book on the desk.

She let Nanya read with Chu Ziluo.

She did not want to disturb the children.

She turned around and left the study room, entering the kitchen.

Madam Hu was waiting for Ye Muyu. The wooden bucket was filled with freshly squeezed milk.

“Help me light a fire.” Ye Muyu instructed softly. She planned to make sour milk and send some to Chu Heng.

Madam Hu controlled the fire very well.

Ye Muyu first poured the milk into the pot and boiled it. Then, she scooped it into a bowl while it was still hot and waited for a layer of milk skin to form on the surface of the milk.

When it was time for skin to form, Ye Muyu took out the red beans and boiled them in the pot.

After a while, the milk had already solidified.

Ye Muyu took a pair of chopsticks and pierced through the milk skin. She slowly poured the milk into the empty bowl, leaving a little milk skin under the milk.

“Madam Hu, give me four eggs,” Ye Muyu said.

Madam Hu hurriedly took out the eggs from the cupboard.

Ye Muyu separated the egg white first.

She added a suitable amount of white sugar to the egg white and stirred it evenly. Then, she poured it into the milk and continued to stir.

Slowly, a layer of bubbles appeared.

“Madam, do you need a sieve?” Seeing Ye Muyu cook a lot, Madam Hu could tell what she needed. She did not need Ye Muyu’s guidance to know what she needed.

“Not bad.” Ye Muyu nodded in response. She took the sieve from Madam Hu, removed the foam on the surface, and poured it back into the original milk bowl.

The milk skin slowly floated up.

They did not have plastic wrap, so Ye Muyu placed another bowl upside down on top of the bowl.

The upside-down bowl needed to be heated first so that no steam would be produced later.

He put it into the pot and started steaming for ten minutes.

“Knock, knock!”

When Ye Muyu put the milk skin into the pot and started steaming, she heard a sound coming from the courtyard door.

Madam Hu had already gone to open the door.

Ye Muyu scooped some hot water and washed her hands. Then, she scooped out the red beans from the jar and placed them in a bowl.

After a while, Madam Hu returned.

“Madam, it’s the Wang family who has come to visit.” Madam Hu said, “This servant has already welcomed the other party into the main room.”

“Okay, I got it. Brew some more tea and bring it over..”

Chapter 313: A Visit

Ye Muyu then remembered the Wang family's incident two days ago. After knowing that the matter was over, Ye Muyu no longer paid attention to it. She did not expect that the other party would really come to visit. Ye Muyu took off her apron and patted off the dust on her body.

After cleaning up, she walked into the central room.

It was Wang Chuan, and he had brought an old woman with him. When he saw Ye Muyu, he quickly stood up from his chair and cupped his hands in greeting.

"Sister-in-law Ye?" Wang Chuan was going to marry Liu Jiao, who was Chu Heng's cousin, so he naturally called Ye Muyu sister-in-law.

"Young Master Wang?" Ye Muyu nodded. Please sit."

"Sister-in-law, you can call me Wang Chuan," Wang Chuan said humbly. Because of his gentle personality, his words made people feel particularly comfortable.

Ye Muyu did not expect the young master of the Wang family to have such a personality. He looked like a scholar. Those who didn't know would think that he was a scholar at first glance, not a shoemaker.

"Please have a seat," Ye Muyu said

Wang Chuan took the opportunity to sit down. He was only halfway through his seat, so his back naturally straightened and made him look humble. "Thank you, Sister-in-law. I won't stand on ceremony then."

Ye Muyu said with a warm smile. "I'm sorry, but my husband is studying in the county school. I'm afraid he won't be able to make it back in time." "Sister-in-law, you're worrying too much. I've already gone to the county school to meet Third Brother Chu and express my gratitude. Third Brother Chu said that Sister-in-law is at home, so he asked me to pay you a visit as well." Wang Chuan was clearly very considerate. It was precisely because he had gone to see Chu Heng that he had brought an old woman with him.

He was a little surprised that Chu Heng would let him continue to visit and let Ye Muyu receive him.

Did it mean that this sister-in-law's status was comparable to Chu Heng's?

Wang Chuan had come to thank him, so how could he refute Chu Heng's words? He naturally followed his wishes.

Bringing an old woman was also for the sake of reputation.

After all, he was a man. It was not nice to visit alone. It would be different if he brought the old woman with him.

Ye Muyu instantly understood what Chu Heng meant. It was what he had said this morning. This person was really persistent.

The corners of her mouth curled up into a faint smile. Just then, Madam Hu brought tea over.

She poured tea for Wang Chuan.

Madam Hu served some more pastries.

"Please have some tea," Ye Muyu said.

Wang Chuan nodded and took a sip. He praised, "I heard from Uncle Liu before

I came. Mrs. Ye is the best at brewing tea. This tea tastes refreshing to me."

"This isn't anything expensive. It's called Winter Melon Tea. It's just fresh. I've also read medical books. It says that it can cool down your body and relieve summer heat. It's suitable to drink in summer. I hope you won't dislike it," Ye Muyu explained humbly.

Wang Chuan was truly surprised. "I didn't expect it to be tea made by winter melon. Sister-in-law is indeed knowledgeable and talented."

"To use knowledgeable to describe me, I'm flattered." Ye Muyu smiled and waved her hand.

"Sister-in-law, you're too modest," Wang Chuan said after understanding Ye Muyu's personality.

He did not continue to flatter her. He understood that she had a low-key personality. If he continued to say anything, it would be a little annoying.

Wang Chuan changed the topic without leaving a trace. "I'm here today to visit

Third Brother Chu and Sister-in-law. There's one more thing. I heard that Third Brother Chu wants to buy a shop?"

"I wonder if you'll like my shop?"

"You still want to sell your shop?" Ye Muyu was surprised.

"I've discussed it with my father." Wang Chuan nodded. "Although that matter was only Lu Hu's reckless act...."

Chapter 314: Selling the Shop

"But Lu Hu is still the follower of Landlord Wang's family's Third Young Master. Although Landlord Wang's family's Third Young Master did not say anything, it's hard to guarantee that Lu Hu will slander us and say that we've exposed. That's the same as slapping the Wang Family's Third Young Master's face."

"I'm afraid there will be endless trouble."

"I've already reached the age to get married, and I don't want Jiao'er to suffer with me, so I thought of going to Yun Chuan County next door. Over there, I can buy a shop and continue living. Plus. Yun Chuan County is also close to

Mountain Village," Wang Chuan said bluntly without hiding anything. "But don't worry, Sister-in-law. The matter with Lu Hu has been resolved. He has even returned the silver to us. There won't be any trouble with this shop." Ye Muyu glanced at Wang Chuan and did not speak for a long time.

However, Wang Chuan misunderstood her meaning. Although it was a little embarrassing, he still told her the truth with a red face. "I'm worried that my father will be schemed against by Lu Hu again in the county. He's not in good health and can't take it."

Ye Muyu knew that he had misunderstood her, but she did not explain.

Speaking of which, there was nothing wrong with Wang Chuan's consideration.

Lu Hu was a gambler, and a gambler could do anything.

It was indeed a problem for ordinary people.

It was considered very courageous that they were willing to give up their home and a shop that they had been running for a long time. After all, the ancients valued the return of the fallen leaves to their roots, while Wang Chuan clearly cared more about his family.

If Ye Muyu had to choose, she would have chosen the same.

"How big is your shop and how much silver do you need? Just tell us the normal price. There's no need to deliberately make it cheaper. I can find out." Ye Muyu had wanted to buy a shop, and now that a shop had come knocking on his door, she was naturally willing to buy it.

Wang Chuan had wanted to use the shop to repay their kindness, but Ye Muyu had stopped him. He could not say the price he had prepared earlier because it was much lower than the market price.

“Sister-in-law, the market price of my shop is fifty taels. If you want it, just give me forty-five taels. There is some furniture in the shop. If Sister-in-law likes it, just take it.” Wang Chuan could tell that Ye Muyu had the intention to buy the shop, so he decisively quoted the market price. After all, he felt that being honest was better than pretending to be polite and refusing.

He was not lying about the price.

This time, Ye Muyu did not stand on ceremony. The price advertised outside was usually negotiable. If Wang Chuan was willing to lower the price by five taels, she would naturally accept it. “Alright, I’ll buy it at this price. You don’t have to keep the items in the shop. You can use them even if you go to Yun

Chuan County.”

Although she did not say it explicitly, he knew that Wang Chuan wanted to repay her kindness with the furniture by selling the house.

Although she had never seen the furniture in the Wang family’s shop, she knew that it was definitely valuable. Otherwise, with Wang Chuan’s personality, he would not have said such a thing.

The facts proved that Ye Muyu was a good judge of character, and his guess was not wrong.

“Sister-in-law, you don’t have to be so polite. Those furniture are actually old.” What he did not say was that although they were all old, they were some yellow rosewood of excellent quality.

In Great Chu, the yellow rosewood was very popular in the palace. Usually, it was used as a tribute. However, Nanchang County was located in the Jiangnan area, and one could see it from time to time. However, it was basically bought by rich families. There were very few sold to the public.

This set of furniture in Wang Chuan's house was left behind by his grandfather in his later years. It was considered an extremely valuable treasure. The fact that he could say that he was giving it to Chu Heng was because he was truly grateful for Chu Heng's help this time.

"It's more sentimental when it's old.. I can't take away what others love, right?"

Chapter 315: Making Shoes

Ye Muyu did not want it and only accepted the shop. Wang Chuan sighed in his heart and was even more convinced that Chu Heng's family were people to befriend.

Ye Muyu did not like people scheming against her. She was very satisfied with Wang Chuan's calmness and was willing to befriend her.

"By the way, I wonder how Uncle Wang's health is. I want to make a few pairs of shoes." In the village, the villagers wore straw sandals when they worked in the fields. They only wore cloth shoes when they went to the county or when they visited relatives for the holidays.

Ye Muyu wanted to make leather boots that were waterproof and cloth shoes.

Chu Heng had to go to the provincial city to take the exam in a month. The journey was long, and there was only a stop halfway along the way. It was not convenient to wash up.

July was also the hottest month.

He had to prepare more clothes and shoes in case he was too tired from the long journey. After all, he would have to take the exam for three days in a row when he arrived at the prefecture. If his health was not good, it would definitely affect his answer during the exam.

This was an examination, and the students' bodies were tormented. Those who were not in good health might even faint in the examination hall.

Ye Muyu had already prepared to find a shoemaker to make shoes. The Wang family was suitable and their craftsmanship was good. They could probably make the shoes she requested.

I'm afraid that with my father's health, he can't make too many shoes now. At most, one pair in five days. If Sister-in-law doesn't mind, I can do it." Wang Chuan was also telling the truth. He was afraid that Ye Muyu would be in a hurry and would have to move. It would probably take ten days to half a month for her to settle down.

"You can do it. I won't trouble Uncle Wang," Ye Muyu said.

I've drawn a few designs for the shoes. You can take a look."

Ye Muyu was already prepared. She called Madam Hu, who was waiting beside her, to help her get the blueprints from the study.

Madam Hu nodded and hurried to the study. She returned in a short while with three blueprints in her hands.

Ye Muyu was not good at classical painting, especially when it came to using a

brush. Therefore, the shoes on the drawing were drawn by Chu Heng. She only needed to make a request and the other party would be able to draw them accurately.

"Take a look," Ye Muyu gave him the blueprint.

There were three pairs of shoes in total.

A pair of leather boots, according to the usual style of this era, was only intended to be made into thin boots. Great Chu officials usually wore thick boots, while commoners wore cloth boots. The cost of leather boots was more expensive, but the leather boots were waterproof and mosquito-proof.

Thin-soled boots were mostly used by soldiers. Wang Chuan was a little surprised when he saw the drawing, but he did not ask much and only said that it could be made.

Other than that, there was also a pair of cloth shoes. According to the method of making cloth shoes in his previous life, Chu Heng could wear them while sitting in the carriage. However, it was not suitable to wear them outside. In the eyes of the ordinary people of Great Chu, it was simply messing around.

“Sister-in-law, when are these shoes for?” Wang Chuan asked after a moment of hesitation.

“Don’t worry, they’ll only be used indoors. It’ll be more comfortable in the summer.” Ye Muyu smiled.

Wang Chuan heaved a sigh of relief. Although it looked strange, it was not difficult to do it. He nodded in agreement.

The last pair was a pair of ordinary thick-soled cloth boots. This was what Chu Heng usually wore. When he went to the examination hall, he had to change into these formal shoes.

“Sister-in-law, I can make these shoes. When do you need them?” Wang Chuan put away the blueprint and asked for the time.

“Send it in a month at the latest,” said Ye Muyu.

A month later would be the end of July. At that time, the students from the county who were going to participate in the provincial examination would go to the capital city for the examination..

Chapter 316: Checking Out the Shop

The time had already been set. They would set off on July 26th. When they reached the capital city, they would have half a month to rest.

Whether it was to gather information or to meet friends, there was enough time.

"Alright, I'll send the shoes over on time," Wang Chuan replied.

"Madam Hu, bring some red bean milk custard over. Also, send some for Ziluo." Ye Muyu ordered softly.

Madam Hu nodded and entered the kitchen.

She first brought the freshly made milk custard over to the guests, then went to deliver it to Chu Ziluo.

When Wang Chuan saw it, he knew that it was fresh food. He quickly thanked her and took two bites. He found it especially amazing. It was sweet and fragrant, and it smelled like milk. He asked casually and found out that it was made from milk.

"Many thanks for Sister-in-law's hospitality. When you have time, you can go directly to the county government to get the red contract for the shop." "Anytime is fine," Ye Muyu said.

Wang Chuan said, "Then how about today? The shop has already been cleaned up, but the house hasn't been cleaned up yet."

"Sure." Ye Muyu thought that it was a good time to deliver milk custard to Chu Heng at noon. She wanted to buy the shop as soon as possible. She also wanted to consider what business she was going to do.

Ye Muyu first went back to her room to change her clothes, then brought her household register and silver. This time, she planned to buy private property as a dowry. The Great Chu Dynasty allowed it, but of course, she needed Chu Heng's consent.

Chu Heng had also met Wang Chuan, so it was obvious that he had time. Ye Muyu was not worried about disturbing him, so she naturally did not plan to delay the matter.

"Mother, you want to go to the county? I want to go too." Chu Ziluo tugged at her sleeve and acted coquettishly.

Ye Muyu explained, "I'm just going to the county to handle the transfer of ownership. I'm not strolling around. I have to come back at noon to cook for you and Lilt Jin. You can just wait for me at home. Don't you find it tiring to go out?"

"I'm not tired, Mother. I want to go to the county with you." Chu Ziluo shook her head.

"Alright, then go and change your clothes," Ye Muyu agreed.

She left Madam Hu behind to cook lunch at home, in case she could not make it back at noon and Lil' Jin would not be able to have lunch.

Seeing that Ye Muyu and Chu Ziluo had boarded the mule cart, Madam Hu quickly reminded Nanya and placed two water bottles in her hands.

"Yes, Mother." Nanya also got on the mule cart.

Zhang Shu was in charge of driving the carriage in front.

Wang Chuan had also rushed over in a carriage. He led the way and arrived at the county in less than fifteen minutes.

The mule cart stopped at Wang Chuan's shop.

"Sister-in-law, this is the shop. Come down and take a look." Wang Chuan's voice sounded from outside.

Ye Muyu alighted from the mule cart and helped Chu Ziluo, who was standing at the front of the cart, down with her daughter.

Chu Ziluo followed Ye Muyu closely and did not run away.

Nenya followed beside her, helping her with the water bottle, umbrella, handkerchief, and other items.

“Sister-in-law, this way. I’ll lead the way.” Wang Chuan first parked the mule cart in front of the shop.

His shop had a total of two storefronts. One storefront was about twelve feet long, and two storefronts were twenty-four feet long. It was eight meters wide in total.

After entering the shop, there were still some shoe cabinets in the left room. There were no shoes on them anymore. They had been cleaned up.

The room on the right was empty, and they could not tell what was inside.

When Wang Chuan saw her gaze fall on the room on the right, he explained, “This place used to have the tools for making shoes. In the past, customers came to my house mainly to get customized shoes. Some customers have special sizes, and some of them can’t wait too long..”

Chapter 317: Private Property?

That was why there were two rooms with different products.

Ye Muyu nodded in understanding. It seemed that the Wang family’s shoe store was an old brand. Only experienced artists could rely on making customized shoes to make a living.

Unfortunately, the guests of the Wang family were all ordinary families in the county. For a big family like the Xie family, they would make new clothes and shoes in their own clothing shop every year. They did not need to ask others to make them.

Otherwise, with the Wang father and son’s craftsmanship, they would not have ended up in such a state because of Lu Hu.

However, it did not cause irreparable harm, so it was not a big disaster.

“There’s a courtyard at the back that can be used to store mule carts. There are two rooms that are usually used to store materials.”

Ye Muyu went in to take a look. The two rooms were not big and were enough to store the materials. However, there was no way for people to live in them. If they lived in them, there would be no place to store the materials.

Other than the two rooms in front that needed to be opened for business, the courtyard faced the back door, and the mule cart could enter from there.

The back door was connected to a small alley.

Behind the alley were some residences. The Wang family’s residence was not far from the Willow Bridge.

However, what Ye Muyu was not satisfied with was that there was no well in the courtyard.

“Can we dig a well in the courtyard?” Ye Muyu asked.

Wang Chuan nodded. “Yes. At that time, because our house was not far from here and it was just a business shop, we did not spend money to dig a well. Moreover, the public well is not far from here, just around the corner. It’s just that it’s very cold to go to the public well to fetch water in winter. It’s indeed not as having a well yourself.”

“If sister-in-law wants to dig a well, I know a customer who specializes in digging wells. The price can be cheaper.”

Ye Muyu nodded. She would be satisfied if she could dig a well.

Most of the shops in the county had such a structure. The most important thing was that the Jiangnan area was next to the river. From time to time, merchants would come and go, so Nanchang County was considered prosperous. Naturally, there were very few shops with low prices.

The Wang family's shop met her requirements. The key was that the price did not exceed her budget.

The courtyard behind the Wang family's shop was very large. If they really wanted to build one or two more rooms, it would not be a problem. Ye Muyu nodded in satisfaction and confirmed that she wanted to buy it.

Wang Chuan was relieved to see that she was satisfied.

"These furniture... Take these things to the new shop. You'll need them eventually," Ye Muyu interrupted Wang Chuan before he could finish.

"Alright then. Wang Chuan thanks sister-in-law first." Wang Chuan knew that Ye Muyu did not want to take advantage of him.

Since the other party insisted, he did not say anything more.

"Sister-in-law, shall we go to the yamen now?"

Ye Muyu shook her head and explained, "I've already asked Zhang Shu to look for Ah Heng. It might take some time. If you're busy, you can go ahead. I'll wait here."

"Sister-in-law, come to my house. Coincidentally, my father wants to thank you in person." Wang Chuan took the opportunity to invite her.

Ye Muyu did not want to go, but just as she finished speaking, Zhang Shu came back and said that Chu Heng would not come out until noon. He was in the middle of the seasonal exam.

She did not want to disturb Chu Heng's exam.

Wang Chuan had insisted on inviting her, and since Wang Haiyan was sick, Ye Muyu could not pretend that she did not know about it. After all, they were relatives, and Wang Haiyan had lowered the price at the shop.

Since she had the time, she asked Zhang Shu to buy some gifts and pay Wang Haiyan a visit.

When it was a quarter past noon.

Chu Heng brought Lu Chuan and appeared in front of the Wang family's residence.

There was no need to delay any longer. He went straight to the county office to get the red contract..

Chapter 318: Interlocking Ten Fingers

When he received the red contract, Wang Chuan realized that Chu Heng was here not because the shop was under his name.

On the contrary, the shop was Ye Muyu's private property, which was also part of the dowry. Chu Heng personally nodded his head and went through the county government. In the future, even Chu Heng would not be able to take back the shop.

The products in this shop were all Ye Muyu's dowry, and could only be used by her.

Although he knew that the two of them were close, he did not expect it to be to this extent.

Wang Chuan sighed and could not help but take a few more glances at Chu Heng.

He saw that this cousin of his fiancée, whom he admired, did not have the slightest bit of reluctance from the beginning to the end. Instead, his eyes revealed joy.

Magnanimous.

This was the first word Wang Chuan learned from Chu Heng.

He could not help but reflect on himself.

“Alright, let’s go back. Don’t you have an exam? Have you had lunch? By the way, I brought you red bean milk custard. It’s made with milk. I thought you would like dessert.” After Ye Muyu finished reading the red contract, she put it away. Remembering that Chu Heng was still in the seasonal examination, she urged him to hurry back to school.

Wang Chuan did not say anything either. He just stood at the side like a backdrop. He was not stupid enough to keep Chu Heng there. After all, Chu Heng was taking his exams. It was already rude of him to disturb him this morning.

Hearing that Ye Muyu was thinking of him after making some fresh food, Chu Heng was in a good mood. He smiled. “There’s still two hours before the exam starts. There’s plenty of time.”

“Do you want to go to school with me?”

“What? Can I go in? It seems that girls are not allowed to enter the school.” Ye Muyu knew this because Uncle Liu, who was guarding the door, told him.

She remembered this very clearly. It was because of this that she realized that scholars had a high status in Great Chu.

“You’re my wife and my family. Naturally, you can enter my dormitory.” “Only to the dormitory, but not the school?” Ye Muyu asked worriedly. Chu Heng held her hand out of habit and walked toward the carriage outside the yamen.

“Yes, the dormitory is where I usually rest. It’s a separate room and won’t affect the other students. The school also allows relatives to visit once a month.” Ye Muyu felt the warmth from her hand and was stunned for a moment.

Before she could react, she was led out.

“Oh,” She replied after a while.

Chu Heng smiled and walked in front.

Ye Muyu followed closely behind.

Chu Ziluo and Nanya did not come in. They were in the carriage. When they saw their parents come out, they lifted the curtain and waved at them.

Chu Heng stopped beside the carriage.

Ye Muyu stood beside him and turned around as well.

Subconsciously, she wanted to pull her hand back, but Chu Heng did not let go this time. Ye Muyu's fingers moved, but his fingers were locked tightly.

Ye Muyu's heart skipped a beat, and her ears turned red.

She pursed her lips.

She did not even pay much attention to Chu Heng and Wang Chuan's conversation.

All kinds of thoughts flashed through her mind. When she came back to her senses, she saw that Wang Chuan had already bid farewell to Chu Heng and left.

“Sister-in-law Ye, thank you for your hospitality today. If there's a chance next time, I'll definitely invite you back.” Wang Chuan smiled and cupped his hands.

Ye Muyu came back to her senses. Her ears were red, and she was a little embarrassed. She was actually distracted when there were outsiders.

“You’re welcome.”

Wang Chuan nodded and cupped his hands at Chu Heng before turning to leave.

After Wang Chuan left, Chu Heng held Ye Muyu’s hand to support her into the carriage..

Chapter 319: Young Master Du, You’re Really a Good Person

“No need, I can do it myself.” Ye Muyu finally found an opportunity to retract her hand. Chu Heng had locked her fingers with his just now, and her palms were sweating.

Chu Heng did not care about her words at all. He carried her directly and got into the carriage.

Ye Muyu exclaimed.

She lowered her head and saw Chu Heng’s smiling face.

He was usually quiet and cold. Although she was not afraid of him, she had never seen Chu Heng like this.

It had to be said that he looked very good like this.

Ye Muyu was stunned.

Chu Heng’s eyes flashed with the light of success. His face was still calm. He asked in a low, restrained voice, “Are you satisfied with my appearance?” “Pfft...Ahem.” Ye Muyu saw the smile in his eyes and quickly hid her panic. She quickly withdrew her hand, bent down, and entered the carriage.

“When did you learn to joke?” A muffled voice came from inside.

“Aren’t you going to school? Let’s go.”

Chu Heng only felt that Ah Yu’s voice was pleasant to the ear even though it sounded a little stuffy. He ignored the shock in Lu Chuan’s eyes and got into the carriage. “Let’s go to school,” he said.

“Yes, Master.” Of course, Lu Chuan was shocked. Although he had not known Chu Heng for long, he still knew what kind of person he was. No matter how he looked at it, he did not look like a person who could smile. He was usually ruthless. He did not expect that in front of Ye Muyu, Chu Heng would be like this.

Lu Chuan’s thoughts ran wild for a long time until the carriage almost hit a pedestrian. He quickly collected his thoughts and focused on driving the carriage.

Behind the carriage was Zhang Shu, who was driving a mule cart.

After arriving at the school...

After Chu Heng said something to Uncle Liu, the other party agreed.

The carriage and mule cart turned to the back door of the school.

Lu Chuan brought Zhang Shu to the stable in the backyard to park the carriage. Chu Heng asked Lu Chuan and Zhang Shu to park the carriage before they could go to the noodle shop outside for lunch.

Zhang Shu and Lu Chuan had eight copper coins, which was enough for a bowl of noodles.

The two of them obeyed the order and fed the horses and mules before leaving through the back door.

“It seemed to be Ah Heng just now?”

Du Heng walked past the two of them, holding the food box that the servant

had sent over. He recognized Lu Chuan at a glance. Wasn't this the person who was with Ah Heng?

“Are you Ah Heng's men?” Du Heng stopped in his tracks and pulled at Lu Chuan's sleeve.

Lu Chuan instinctively dodged to the side. Du Heng's hand missed, and he let out a gasp.

“Young Master Du, it was indeed the Master just now. May I ask what's the matter?” Lu Chuan immediately changed the topic.

As expected, Du Heng did not think too much about his martial arts skills. He raised the food box in his hand and said proudly, “Didn't he take a break at the Dragon Boat Festival last time? I want to have lunch with Ah Heng. I personally went to the Fragrance Restaurant to order the pork knuckle for lunch.”

“Madam is here. I'm afraid it's not convenient.” If it was in the past, Lu Chuan would definitely not say this, but today, it was obvious that Du Heng was very happy to see his wife. He would probably feel disturbed by an outsider, right? Du Heng's eyes lit up when he heard the word. “Madam. Sister-in-law is here?”

“You should have said so earlier. I've been wanting to see my sister-in-law for a long time.”

“They're at the dormitory, right? I'll go now.”

Lu Chuan hesitated for a moment. His body reacted faster than his brain. When he realized that he had reached out to grab Du Heng, Du Heng had already glared at him.

“Young Master Du, I haven't reported the news of your arrival to the Master.”

Lu Chuan was glared at by Du Heng. After a while, he found an excuse..

Chapter 320: You Actually Questioned My Character

She looked at Lu Chuan, who was obviously half a beat slower.

Du Heng did not argue with him. His delicate finger pointed at his hand that was pulling his clothes. "Let go of me first. I'm just reminding Ah Heng. What's there to worry about? Do you think I can eat up sister-in-law?"

He rolled his eyes ungracefully.

Lu Chuan thought to himself, 'If you dare to eat up my sister-in-law, I'm afraid

Young Master Du will lose your life.'

Lu Chuan had a strange feeling that he had come up with this idea. Why would he think so?

After pondering for a long time, he could not figure out why. He shook his head and decided not to think about it anymore.

Du Heng was speechless when he saw that he was in a daze again.

"Then go and tell Ah Heng. I'll wait here." Du Heng was easy to talk to.

Lu Chuan nodded and did not forget to instruct Zhang Shu to keep an eye on Du Heng.

Du Heng was so angry that he gritted his teeth at his back. "What? You still don't believe in my character? I told you to report it, so why would I sneak over?"

"This is too much. How dare he question my character." Du Heng stomped his feet and said angrily to Zhang Shu, who was beside him, "You know that blockhead Lu Chuan, right? Tell him later that I'll get angry if he questions me again."

"Young Master Du, you have a good temper," Zhang Shu said sincerely.

"You really know how to talk." Du Heng was very satisfied with Zhang Shu's compliment.

Zhang Shu was even more touched. Young Master Du's temper was too good. With such a friend by Chu Heng's side, their lives would be much better.

Du Heng and Zhang Shu were two oddities. One fell into self-satisfaction, and the other fell into self-gratification.

On the other side, Lu Chuan went outside and knocked on the door. He did not go in. Instead, he explained the situation directly. "Master, Young Master Du Heng brought some food. He wants to invite you over."

Chu Heng had just eaten the red bean milk custard.

Ye Muyu was using the room in the house to heat up the food for him.

Chu Heng was satisfied with the time he spent alone with his wife.

Moreover, the red bean milk custard was really to his liking.

Hearing that Du Heng had come, he was indeed not happy. His brows instantly furrowed.

"Is he your friend?" Ye Muyu asked. "You don't seem to have many friends, but as long as you recognize them, they're all good people. Why don't you invite them in? There's still some red bean milk custard left, it'll go bad if it's left for too long."

“Since Ah Yu has said so, then call Du Heng in.” Chu Heng saw the sincerity in Ye Muyu’s eyes, especially those bright eyes, which made her face look more lively.

However, she had a steady personality and was gentle at all times, as if she could say talk to anyone.

Chu Heng always wanted to see something different about himself in her eyes.

Naturally, he would not refute her words.

“Yes, Master.” Lu Chuan left.

Soon, Ye Muyu heard footsteps.

A cheerful male voice rang out. “Ah Heng, you didn’t introduce me to Sister-in-law when she came. If it wasn’t for the fact that I wanted to treat you to sauced pork knuckle today, I wouldn’t have met her.”

“Is this Sister-in-law?

Ye Muyu looked up and saw Du Heng who had just pushed open the door and entered.

The man was wearing a light yellow long robe, and his long hair was tied up with a jade hairpin. His clean face had a teasing smile on it. His pair of eyes were smiling, and his pink lips were slightly curled up, looking very relaxed and melodious.

“Hello,” Ye Muyu did not expect Du Heng to be so good-looking.

He was obviously older than Xie Yu, and he no longer had any childishness in him, but he gave people a very fresh and unrestrained feeling..