

Peasant 381

Chapter 381: The Chaos

"In the future, you'll stay at my house. I will raise you up!" Teacher Lin patted his chest with a smile on his face. Anyone with a discerning eye could see that he was very happy.

The people around them were all very surprised because it was time for school to end, and some villagers had come to pick up their children.

The youth called Zhongjin still did not have any extra expression, as if he was not the one who was adopted.

Teacher Lin did not mind as he had a smile on his face.

There was a woman beside him who muttered, "Is this child Teacher Lin's relative?" Why haven't I heard of it before?"

"What do you know? It's rumored that Teacher Lin came here to teach because he's looking for someone."

"It's probably this child, right?"

"That's not right. If Teacher Lin wants to find a child, he should go to Deming Temple directly. Everyone knows that Deming Temple takes in homeless children," someone questioned.

"How would I know? Teacher Lin seems to be surprised by the child's appearance. Maybe he couldn't meet him previously?"

"Since Teacher Lin came here specifically to look for this child, does that mean that he have to go back after finding the child?" The moment this question came out.

Many parents were stunned.

Then, they realized that Teacher Lin was the only teacher in the village who could teach. If he left, the village school would not be able to run in the future. Then, everyone would have to send their children to the county for school in the future. However, the daily travel time to the county was longer. It was fine if they had a mule cart at home, but if they did not, they would have to suffer everyday in the winter.

Even if the adults could take it, how could the children?

Of course, the most important thing was that the county school's fees were even higher.

"Teacher Lin, congratulations on finding your nephew. I wonder if you will be leaving after finding this child?" Someone in the crowd asked.

The parents who came to pick up their children did not go up. They were instantly blocked at the door. Even a few monks were squeezed into the school.

Chu Ziluo had already been dragged out by Nanya when the parents surrounded her.

She saw the boy called Zhongjin being stepped on by the old women in the village. She subconsciously reached out and pulled him out of the crowd.

Teacher Lin was still in a good mood. When he heard this question, he hesitated for a moment. In just a short while, he was surrounded by the villagers.

"Teacher Lin, are you admitting it?" A parent wailed.

Teacher Lin thought of his purpose.

Village because I heard that news about Zhongjin here, so I stayed here for five years. Now that I've found him, I want to return home."

“Ah, what should I do? Where will my child go to school in the future?” “Teacher Lin, let’s talk. You can’t just leave.”

“That’s right, Teacher Lin. You can’t just leave the students alone.”

“Teacher Lin...

Looking at the chaotic situation, Teacher Lin had a headache. He quickly said,

“Everyone, don’t squeeze. I’ll return the fees to everyone before we leave.”

He had already been delayed here for too long. Since he had found Zhongjin, he naturally had to return home as soon as possible. After all, he still had his wife and children at home. Staying here for five years was already very unfair to his wife and children.

As he spoke, he did not see Zhongjin. He quickly looked around and saw that Zhongjin was pulled to the side by the daughter of the Chu family. He was not squeezed. He heaved a sigh of relief and quickly focused on dealing with the situation in front of him.

“We don’t want the fees.. Teacher Lin, if you suddenly leave, what about the children’s studies?”

Chapter 382: Shaving

“That’s right, Teacher Lin. You didn’t mention this before. We can’t let the children go to other schools midway.”

“Please stay at least until spring.”

Every year, Great Chu started school in spring, which was around February and March after the new year.

The rest of the time, other than the seven-day holiday, the school would only recruit students on the 15th of May or the 15th of September. However, both these days were busy times.

The higher the institution, the more they would recruit students on time.

It was only July, so it was still early for spring enrollment. Even the schools in the county had to wait until spring.

This was also the reason why the villagers were anxious.

“Teacher Lin is so miserable. He can’t even leave.” Chu Ziluo could not help but take out the peanuts from her pocket and peel them with her mouth. They were freshly boiled and were still a wet. The old residence had been drying a lot of boiled peanuts for the past few days.

It was needed for entertaining guests on weekdays.

“However, if Teacher Lin leaves, many people in the village won’t be able to study anymore,” Chu Ziluo said.

Nenya stood beside her and looked inside. “I wonder how Teacher Lin will deal with this. These aunties are very strong. They won’t beat Teacher Lin up, right?”

Chu Ziluo smiled. Her eyes curved into crescents. “I think the aunties are more likely to block Master Lin’s door every day and not let him leave.”

When Lin Zhongjin heard the words of the two children who were of similar age beside him, he could not help but take a look.

The one who was slightly thinner should be a servant girl. She seemed to just listen to the young miss in the family.

However, the young miss was indeed wearing ordinary cotton clothes. The color was only a little better. She had a round face and bright eyes like grapes. Even though she was dressed in ordinary clothes, she was clean and had a hint of intelligence.

“Why are you looking at my young miss?” Nanya noticed Lin Zhongjin’s gaze at the first moment. She raised her head and looked at him somewhat warily.

When Chu Ziluo heard Nanya’s words, she tilted her head to look at the young man beside her. She was still chewing on a peanut. Seeing that Lin Zhongjin was ignoring Nanya’s words, her gaze fell on the villagers and Teacher Lin at the school gate.

“Little Master, have you gone through the tonsure?” she asked curiously.

The young man did not say a word and completely ignored Chu Ziluo.

His gaze fell on the entrance of the school without moving his eyes.

He stood tall and straight, holding a Buddhist prayer bead in his hand.

Seeing that Lin Zhongjin did not answer, Nanya pulled Ziluo away from him and whispered, “Miss, he shouldn’t have, right?”

“Why?”

“My mother said that the children in the temple who followed her down the mountain were all unwilling to shave their heads. Otherwise, why would they go down the mountain to look for relatives? If they’ve already shaved their heads, why would they return?”

“It seems so. Then did he shave his hair because of an accident?” Chu Ziluo’s voice was soft. She felt that it was not good to gossip about others, but she was curious, so she whispered to the bud in private. It was also a way to satisfy her craving without causing trouble for herself.

It was a pity.

Lin Zhongjin was born with sharp ears and eyes. When he heard the words of the two little girls, he could not say that he did not care. However, he did not take it to heart at all.

“Actually, there are also disciples who have shaved their heads, but they worship Buddha at home.”
Nenya had experienced more things and knew a lot of things, although they were all gossip.

“I see.” Chu Ziluo nodded. “But since you’ve returned to Teacher Lin’s side, you don’t have to shave your hair anymore.”

“But finding your family is a good thing,” Chu Ziluo said with a smile..

Chapter 383: Returning Home

Nenya nodded as well. She had a deep understanding of this. All these years, the happiest thing for her was that her parents and brothers were by her side. Only when a family was together could she be considered to have a home.

While the two of them were whispering to each other, Teacher Lin had already been squeezed into the school by the villagers.

Some of the older students saw the commotion and went over to ask what was going on.

Because there were many people, the news that Teacher Lin had found his nephew and was leaving spread like the wind, spreading to the entire village.

Even Madam Zhang’s two sons of the Chu family’s eldest branch were now studying in the village school.

Therefore, after this news spread, more people came to the school.

Lin Zhongjin had been standing at the door, still holding a Buddhist prayer bead in his hand. Master Sanhai and the others had been squeezed into the hall earlier.

After a quarter of an hour, he finally squeezed out of the classroom with messy clothes.

Being stared at by his disciple, he felt a little awkward. He hurriedly straightened his clothes.

“Master.” Lin Zhongjin said.

“Amitabha,” Master Sanhai said. “Zhongjin, now that you’ve found your family, do you want to renounce asceticism and return home?”

“Master, I still have unfulfilled mundane things. After I return home, I will also be a regular disciple. Master, please don’t worry about me.” Lin Zhongjin hung a Buddhist prayer bead in his hand and bowed.

Chu Ziluo peeked at him from the side.

She already knew that this youth called Zhongjin had an indifferent personality and did not like to talk.

Chu Ziluo was not surprised to see that he did not show any sadness. However, Master Sanhai, who was standing beside her, did not show any sadness either. She could not understand why.

“That’s good.”

“Then you can stay, Zhongjin. This old monk will bring your junior brothers to the village to ask if anyone wants to adopt them.”

“I won’t interfere with your uncle’s matters.”

“Cangkong, Canglin, follow master.” After Master Sanhai finished speaking, he did not bother about Zhongjin anymore. He was very free and easy, which stunned Chu Ziluo,

Lin Zhongjin did not have any extra reaction. When Master Sanhai and the others entered the village, he continued to stand at the door like a stone.

“Young Master, this way!” Nanya saw Chu Jin coming out of the school and shouted happily.

Chu Jin was still holding a water bottle in his hand and carrying a small bookcase on his back. Zhang Cong followed closely behind. When he saw Chu Ziluo, he quickly called out to her, “Miss.” Then, he stood aside and waited silently for his two masters.

“Sis, why are you here?”

“I’m here to pick you up for lunch.” Chu Ziluo took out two handfuls of boiled peanuts from her pocket and gave them to Chu Jin and Zhang Cong.

Chu Jin accepted it naturally and started eating.

“Miss, you don’t have to give it to me.” Zhang Cong waved his hand and refused.

“Brother Zhang Cong, you can eat.”

“Oh right, let me introduce you to someone. This little brother is called Zhongjin, Teacher Lin’s nephew. But Teacher Lin will be going home in the future, and I don’t know if we can meet again.” Chu Ziluo introduced Lin Zhongjin to Chu Jin.

She knew that Zhongjin did not like to talk.

Thus, she never thought that Zhongjin would answer her.

Coincidentally, Chu Jin did not care about the details.

He had never thought about where he would study after Master Lin left.

Actually, it was simple. With Chu Heng around, he would definitely have a place to study.

“Miss, are we going back?” Seeing that Zhongjin did not answer, Nanya called him a weirdo in her heart, but because there was no conflict between the two, she only secretly criticized him..

Chapter 384: Please

“Okay, let’s go back.” Chu Ziluo nodded.

Just as they were about to leave, they saw Teacher Lin walking out of the classroom. His clothes and hair were messy. He did not care about his image at all.

He walked up to Chu Ziluo and Chu Jin and asked politely, “Ziluo, Li’ Jin, I’m a little busy right now. I would like to trouble you to take care of Zhongjin for me. It’s already noon. It’ll be long past mealtime by the time I’m done here.”

“This is some food and money. I’ll have to trouble your mother to help me take care of Zhongjin. I will personally come to thank you tonight.” Teacher Lin placed the vegetables and a money bag in Zhang Cong’s arms.

After he finished speaking, he wanted to say something else, but he was caught by the villagers who knew the news.

Teacher Lin was anxiously trying to explain something to the villagers, but the villagers did not listen, and they pulled him back into the school room.

In less than three breaths, his figure could no longer be seen.

Zhang Cong looked at the bag in his hand and then at Lin Zhongjin, who was completely unresponsive. He lowered his head and asked, “Miss, Young Master, what should we do?”

“Brother, do you want to come to our house for dinner? My mother cooks very well. She cooks the best in the village.” Chu Ziluo respected Lin Zhongjin’s opinion and asked for his opinion.

Seeing that his sister had asked, Chu Jin ate his peanuts in peace. He only glanced at Lin Zhongjin from time to time, but he did not pay much attention to him.

Lin Zhongjin glanced at the bag of rice in Zhang Cong’s arms.

“Sorry for the trouble.”

“Ah, you agree?” Chu Ziluo was stunned for a moment. Then, she smiled. “Let’s go, Brother. I think Mother has already made lunch.”

“Sister, where did these peanuts come from?” Chu Jin asked after realizing what was going on.

“Grandma gave it to me.”

“Go back and ask Mother to cook some too.” Chu Jin whispered.

The five children went home together.

The school was not far from the Chu family’s house. It was time for lunch, so there was almost no one in the field. In addition to Teacher Lin’s departure, many parents had gone to the school to inquire about the situation, so there were even fewer people.

In the kitchen, Ye Muyu and Madam Hu had already made fifteen jars of honey grapefruit tea.

After confirming that the taste was not bad at the beginning, it was much easier to boil it later on. They could just boil it together and then put it into a jar.

Madam Hu had just washed the pot and was preparing to make lunch.

Chu Jin and the others returned.

Zhang Shu was feeding the cattle and mules at home. When he heard the knock on the door, he quickly walked over to open the door.

When he opened the door and saw Chu Jin, she quickly said, "Young Master, Young Miss, you're back. Madam is in the kitchen. She made some fresh tea today, so lunch will take a little longer."

Chu Heng did not go home at noon, so he brought food with him.

"Uncle Zhang Shu, this is Zhongjin, Master Lin's nephew." Chu Ziluo introduced Lin Zhongjin to Zhang Shu.

Zhang Shu saw the kasaya that Lin Zhongjin was wearing and his bald head, but there was no burn scar on his head. He quickly thought of the matter in the village. There were also Master Lin's relatives among the children who came down the mountain this time?

However, why was he already shaved?

Although Zhang Shu was puzzled, he did not ask.

He smiled and nodded. "Hello, my name is Zhang Shu. I'm a servant of the Chu family. You can call me Uncle Zhang Shu."

Lin Zhongjin's hand that was touching the Buddha beads paused. He nodded and saluted Zhang Shu. "Greetings, Uncle Zhang Shu."

"You're welcome. Come in quickly."

After all, he was a guest, so Zhang Shu naturally did not dare to neglect him. The five children entered the courtyard. Ye Muyu saw them from the kitchen window..

Chapter 385: Extraordinary Temperament

“Madam Hu, you cook first. I’ll go out and take a look.”

Ye Muyu saw a child suddenly appear and naturally had to ask clearly.

She took another jar of honey grapefruit tea and walked out of the kitchen.

Madam Hu looked outside and saw a child wearing a kasaya. She called Zhang Cong in.

“Mother?”

“Help Mother light the fire. What’s with the little monk outside?”

Zhang Cong sat down on the wooden stool in front of the stove and told him about Teacher Lin’s family.

On the other hand, Ye Muyu brought the four children into the central room.

There were cups in the central room that could be used after being washed with ordinary tea.

Ye Muyu scooped some honey grapefruit tea that had already cooled into the cups of the four people and then boiled it with hot water.

“Mother, what is this?” Chu Ziluo sat at the dining table and stirred the cup with a wooden spoon. She sniffed it and instantly smelled a sweet and sour taste.

“Honey grapefruit tea, sweet tea made with honey and grapefruit peel. Try it.”

Ye Muyu also poured herself a cup.

Her gaze fell on Lin Zhongjin, but she did not ask anything.

However, Lin Zhongjin's five senses were very sensitive, and he immediately noticed Ye Muyu's gaze.

He got up and touched the Buddha beads with his fingers. Then, he bowed slightly and said, "Madam, I'm sorry to disturb you. Here are the rice and silver that my Uncle gave to pay for lunch. I hope Madam won't mind."

"Uncle has a private matter to settle and has forcefully troubled Madam. I hope Madam will not blame him. Later, Uncle will personally come to apologize. Zhongjin does not need too much food. Just one bite is enough." Lin Zhongjin spoke very calmly, making people not feel disgusted by him.

Although he was not considered modest, no one would think that he was arrogant. Ye Muyu carefully discovered the hidden arrogance around him. Although there was arrogance, it was not fierce. It was completely restrained by him.

This child... At most ten years old.

He was actually so outstanding, like a dragon among men. His future achievements would probably not be small.

Ye Muyu was shocked, but at the same time, she understood that this was the relative that Teacher Lin had been looking for. Teacher Lin's family background must not be simple.

As the son of a rich family, it was not hard to understand that he could have pride.

A gentle smile appeared on Ye Muyu's face. She had the principle of not offending anyone, so she was naturally very humble. "You're welcome, Zhongjin. Since Teacher Lin entrusted you to me, I will naturally treat you well for lunch.

“Brother Zhongjin, do you eat so little? One bite? Are you not hungry?”

Ye Muyu was speechless. She did not know whether to laugh or cry. This child could not even tell the humble words of others. It was really a little funny.

“Brother, what do you usually eat in the temple?” Chu Ziluo asked Lin Zhongjin directly.

In fact, Lin Zhongjin had never met such a straightforward child like Chu Jin.

When he saw that Ye Muyu had a rich appearance and was a blessed person with a long life, he was relieved.

Hearing Chu Jin’s words, he was obviously choked, but he did not show it.

“Vegetarian meals,” Lin Zhongjin replied.

Chu Ziluo blinked her eyes and looked at him, confused. This answer... It did not seem like there was an answer.

Chu Jin said excitedly, “I know. I know what vegetarian food is. Uncle Chu Xing usually goes all around. Recently, I’ve asked him a lot about the outside world.”

“I heard that vegetarian meals are all kinds of vegetables without meat, such as vegetables, cucumbers, carrots, pumpkins, etc. They usually eat these..”

Chapter 386: Get Along

Chu Ziluo’s eyes widened. “You really don’t eat meat? Brother, didn’t you say that many of the children in the temple are not monks yet? Can’t they eat meat?”

Lin Zhongjin actually did not like to talk, but he was in someone else's house after all, so he needed to be polite.

He said softly, "The temple is an important place. Meat and fish are not allowed. As the saying goes, Buddha is based on compassion. If you eat meat, you have no compassion."

"Since we have received the blessing of Buddha, we should naturally respect Buddhism."

Chu Ziluo clapped her hands. "Brother, you're right. Since you were raised in a temple, you should respect Buddha."

Lin Zhongjin looked at Chu Ziluo in surprise.

This girl from the countryside was actually so clear-minded. She was particular about receiving favors from others. She knew how to repay favors and was kind. She was a person who could be befriended.

"You're right." Lin Zhongjin nodded.

Chu Jin took a deep breath. "It's scary that you can't eat meat all the time. Fortunately, I'm not a monk. However, I can donate more money so that you can eat eggs in the future."

Ye Muyu listened to the three children and was satisfied. It was necessary to have principles.

She also felt a great sense of accomplishment when she raised her child well.

"Hurry up and drink your tea. It's already cold. Try it and tell me if it tastes good." Ye Muyu gently stirred the tea and finished it in a short while.

"I'm going to the kitchen to cook. You kids can play by yourselves," she said as she got up.

“Ziluo, Li’ Jin, take care of Zhongjin.”

Ye Muyu left.

Chu Ziluo quickly drank her honey grapefruit tea. A sweet and sour tea like this was her favorite.

Lin Zhongjin looked at the fruit tea in the teacup and felt a little curious. He had never seen this tea before.

He scooped a little with a spoon and took a sip. The sweet and sour taste made a light flash in his eyes.

Then, he slowly drank it in a very standard manner.

Chu Jin was the most carefree. He tasted it and felt that it was delicious, so he finished it in two or three mouthfuls.

“Mother’s tea is too delicious,” he said contentedly as he patted his stomach.

“You can only drink one cup a day even if it tastes good,” Chu Ziluo said worriedly.

Although Chu Jin still wanted to drink, he did not dare to disobey. He could only frown and nod his head.” Just one cup. I won’t drink it secretly.”

“Brother, you’re great. Father and Mother taught us to be honest. Only when you’re obedient can you eat and drink.” Chu Ziluo comforted him with a smile.

Although Chu Jin was gluttonous, he knew the importance of his parents’ request. If he did not listen to them, he would probably only be allowed to watch his sister drink it the next time, let alone once a day.

Thinking of this, he instantly shivered. He had no intention of secretly drinking it.

"Sis, I'm going to the study room to draw," Chu Jin said.

Chu Ziluo had also finished her last mouthful. She nodded. "Then I'll go with Brother Zhongjin too."

The three children entered the study and went to read their own books.

In fact, Lin Zhongjin had already guessed the situation of Chu Ziluo's house through the villagers who greeted her at the school gate. Now that he saw so many books in the study, he was sure that this was indeed the house of a scholar. No wonder his uncle had entrusted him to this house.

This family was probably the only family in the village who would not mind if his uncle left or not. Naturally, they would treat him normally.

Ye Muyu entered the kitchen.

"Madam, I only have a bit of pumpkin left." Madam Hu saw her come in and said..

Chapter 387: Teaching the Child

"Then I'll cook first."

"Since there's a guest, let's make a bowl of braised pork for lunch." There was only pork and half a chicken at home for the time being. After thinking for a while, Ye Muyu said, "I'll make another spicy chicken."

"Madam, Master asked me to use the chicken to make soup for you." Madam Hu subconsciously reminded her. Compared to the child Lin Zhongjin, whom she did not know, she clearly felt that Ye Muyu's health was more important.

“Didn’t we finish the chicken soup you made last night?” Ye Muyu smiled.

“I’ll just finish the chicken soup left over from last night at noon. I’ll buy more chicken tomorrow if we want to make chicken soup.”

Madam Hu hesitated for a moment. In the end, she still chose to listen to the order. She did not object and only said, “Madam, how about raising a few chickens at home?”

“Usually, this servant can take care of him. It’s not troublesome.”

“Have you been wanting to raise them? If you don’t feel tired, you can raise them. Coincidentally, Madam Lin’s house next door has some chicks.” Ye Muyu did not object. She was in poor health before, so she didn’t have the energy to take care of any chickens.

When Madam Hu heard this, she quickly said, “If Madam is willing to let this servant raise them, then this servant will go and make a nest in the afternoon.

In the past, this old servant was used to raising chickens. It is not difficult.”

Since Madam Hu was willing to take care of it, Ye Muyu thought of giving her more money and did not stop her.

“Help me wash the chicken and cut it into small pieces,” Ye Muyu said.

“Yes, Madam.” Madam Hu was quick with her hands and feet. She went to the well and took the chicken out. The weather was hot now. If it was placed in the kitchen, it would probably go bad in less than a night. It was much more convenient for people with wells to preserve food.

It took Ye Muyu 25 minutes to finish preparing lunch. Her hair was drenched in sweat.

Madam Hu saw this from the side. She knew that Ye Muyu loved cleanliness. She quickly said, “There is hot water in the pot. Go wash up. The rest of the steamed pumpkin rice can be left to me.”

“Then... I’ll have to trouble you.” Ye Muyu could not stand the feeling of being drenched in sweat. If she did not change her inner clothes, she would catch a cold easily. She carried a basin of hot water back to the east wing.

Madam Hu called Zhang Cong up. She put the pumpkin and rice into the pot and covered the lid.

“Mother, if the teacher leaves, can I still study?” Zhang Cong had been holding this thought in his heart for a while.

Seeing that only Madam Hu was present, he asked hesitantly.

Madam Hu paused in her action of lighting the fire. “If there is no teacher in the village, the Young Master will go to the county school to study. But the county school’s fee is more expensive. How can you go?”

“If you really want to study, then take Mother’s monthly allowance to buy some books. When you’re free, you can read with ease. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can ask Young Master. As long as you can read, you’ll have a better future and can help Madam and Master do more work.”

“Mother finally understands. If you follow Madam and Master, you will definitely have a future.”

“You just have to learn more in private.” Madam Hu thought for a while and said, “You are now a servant. Madam and Master treat us well, but in the end, we are slaves. So don’t think too much. It is enough as long as you can read, understand?”

At the end of her speech, Madam Hu was a little serious.

She had always known her limits. How did the good days come about? If it were not for the Madam and Master, her son would not have been able to eat and wear warm clothes, let alone study. Therefore, one had to be content.

“Mother, I understand. I only want to learn to read and have never thought about the imperial examinations. Young Master is much smarter than me. In fact, I usually take a little longer to learn to read. Young Master can understand things more easily..”

Chapter 388: Red Braised Meat

“Good child, mother only wants you to understand one thing. People should know how to be content and grateful. When you don’t know what to choose, think about it. If you do this, what will be the consequences of failure? If you can bear it, then do it. If you can’t, then don’t do it.”

“Of course, you should never regret your choice. There is no medicine for regret in this world,” Madam Hu said seriously.

“I understand, Mother. I’ll remember your words.” Zhang Cong hurriedly nodded.

“Yes, go get some water. Tell Young Miss and Young Master to wash their hands and eat.” Seeing that her son was obedient, Madam Hu revealed a satisfied smile on her face. There was no need to say this kind of thing too many times. It was only useful if the child remembered it.

“I know, mother.” Zhang Cong was already considered mature. He carefully thought about what his mother said and felt that it made sense, so he remembered it.

Chu Heng did not go home at noon, so they did not need to wait for anyone.

Madam Hu brought the dishes to the table.

Soon, the table was filled with food, and the fragrance of the dishes overflowed.

Lin Zhongjin followed Chu Ziluo into the central room and smelled the strong fragrance of meat. He had not eaten meat since entering Deming Temple.

Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo walked to their respective seats and sat down.

“Brother Zhongjin, you can sit opposite my brother.” Chu Ziluo arranged a seat for him.

Lin Zhongjin nodded and sat down, right beside Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu and Madam Hu came over with rice. They saw that the three children were seated and the atmosphere seemed to be good. They did not expect that they would get along well after such a short while.

“Mother.” Chu Ziluo greeted Ye Muyu sweetly when she saw her enter.

Ye Muyu bent down and placed the rice in front of Lin Zhongjin and Chu Ziluo.

She then patted her daughter’s head gently. “Be good. Eat quickly.” “Madam Hu, you guys should go and eat too,” Ye Muyu said gently.

“Yes, Madam.” Madam Hu smiled and bowed.

After Madam Hu left, there were only four people in the room. Ye Muyu said,

“Zhongjin, I made some meat today. I wonder if you can eat it?”

In fact, Ye Muyu felt that since he had already renounced asceticism, he would definitely be able to eat it. However, Lin Zhongjin’s aura was somewhat different. Moreover, after asking Zhang Cong, he found out that among the children who came to the village this time, he was the only one who had shaved his head.

Perhaps the other party still had to abide by the rules.

Lin Zhongjin put the prayer beads aside. Originally, he had just returned from

the temple ana was going to sostam from meat for three says. Although was not compulsory, he had been a Buddhist for many years. He could endure it for another three days.

However, when he smelled the fragrance of the meat on the table, he actually had a rare desire to eat. This was very rare. After all, he had already quit eating meat for six years.

Ye Muyu was surprised that Lin Zhongjin did not say anything, but he did not ask further.

Chu Ziluo, on the other hand, was used to Lin Zhongjin's personality. She picked up a piece of red braised pork with her unused chopsticks and handed it to Lin Zhongjin. She did not put it down. Instead, she asked, "Brother Zhongjin, do you want to eat? I'll give it to you if you want to eat it."

She was very attentive. She was afraid that Lin Zhongjin would be shy and not dare to eat, but she was also worried that he could not eat meat, so she put it in front of his bowl and did not put it down. Instead, she asked again and only put it down after she was sure.

Although Lin Zhongjin was very mature, he was still a child. In the end, he could not resist the temptation of the meat fragrance and let out a soft hum from his throat.

Chu Ziluo smiled and placed the braised pork into his bowl. "Brother Zhongjin, hurry up and eat. My mother's cooking is delicious.."

Chapter 389: The Situation

Seeing Ye Muyu start eating, Chu Jin did not think too much about it. He did not take the initiative to pick up food for Lin Zhongjin and only explained the taste of each dish one by one.

"Brother Zhongjin, is my mother's cooking delicious? This meat isn't greasy at all. It's soft and fragrant. This chicken has been fried with oil, so it's very crispy. There's also a little chili. I wonder if you can eat spicy food." For Lill Jin, all kinds of cuisines were delicious and he was not picky at all.

When Lin Zhongjin heard this, he thought to himself that the Chu family must be living a good life. Otherwise, why would they be so extravagant as to fry chicken with oil? Even this child could say that the meat was not greasy. It could be seen that they ate a lot daily.

He had been in the temple for a long time, so he naturally knew that many of the adopted disciples led ordinary lives. Other than the rich, none of them could compare to the Chu family.

However, this was not strange. After all, there were scholars at home.

Lin Zhongjin nodded lightly. "They're delicious."

It had to be said that the taste of the food was indeed very good. Even if it was a vegetarian dish, it was better than some restaurants.

"Then eat this chicken and this cucumber slice..."

In the beginning, he was still in the mood to size up the Chu family's financial situation. Later on, all his attention was attracted to the food. With Chu Jin's introduction, he did not suffer any grievances from the beginning to the end and ate very comfortably.

Ye Muyu heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that the three children were getting along harmoniously. Even Lil' Jin was no longer keeping his heart sealed.

After lunch, Chu Jin continued to draw in the study.

Chu Ziluo brought Lin Zhongjin to the study to read.

The school had just sent a message saying that they could take a bath in the afternoon and only go to school tomorrow.

It was Teacher Lin who was pestered by the parents for an explanation. He could only go to the county to find other scholars and ask if anyone would come to Xingshui Village to be a teacher.

Therefore, there was no class in the afternoon.

Ye Muyu and Madam Hu made some red bean double-skin milk for the three children as dessert.

Lin Zhongjin was already amazed by the Chu family's food. Even though he was not hungry, he could not help but want to take a few bites when he saw the food.

"Brother Zhongjin, is it delicious?" Chu Ziluo said with a smile. Without waiting for Lin Zhongjin to answer, her face was full of praise. "My mother's cooking is delicious. It's made with milk. It's dessert. Usually, it's served in the afternoon. It's so early today. It must be because my mother wants to entertain you."

Seeing that she was happy, Lin Zhongjin could not help but be in a good mood. It was undeniable that he felt very good from the beginning to the end when he came to the Chu family.

Perhaps it was because he was with two children younger than him, but he also became a little childish.

"What's the name of this dessert? How is it made?" Lin Zhongjin spoke a little more.

Chu Ziluo knew that he had asked the right person. Although she had never done it before, she had seen her mother and Madam Hu do it many times, so she knew how to do it.

"Oh, I really know this. First, boil the milk, and then..."

"So that's how it is. Mrs. Chu is really smart." Lin Zhongjin could not help but praise.

Chu Ziluo looked at him and smiled. "Brother Zhongjin, you should call me mom 'Auntie'. It's weird to call her Madam. You're only ten years old. In my mother's eyes, you're just a child."

Then I'll call her 'Auntie' from now on."

“That’s right. That’s more like it.”

Let’s go. Let’s go draw with my brother. We can earn copper coins,” Chu Ziluo said enthusiastically.

Ye Muyu left the study quietly, not bothering the children..

Chapter 390: Madam Zhang’s Thoughts

As for the lunch break, he would naturally go when the time came.

“Madam, I’ll go to the village to see if there are any ripe grapefruits.” Madam Hu had already changed into a set of coarse cloth clothes, her head was still wrapped in a handkerchief, and she was wearing long boots. Although it was a little hot, she was not worried that the branches would scratch her clothes.

“It’s too hot now. There’s no hurry to go.” Ye Muyu planned to sell the honey grapefruit tea tomorrow and confirm the price before continuing to make it. As for the grapefruits bought in the village, they would not be wasted if they were eaten by themselves.

Madam Hu knew that Ye Muyu was understanding. She thought about it and did not go out immediately. Instead, she washed her clothes in the courtyard. Ye Muyu returned to the east wing, took off her coat, and began her afternoon nap.

Ye Muyu returned to the east wing, took off her coat, and began her afternoon nap.

After waking up, it was just past the hottest period.

She got up and put on her clothes.

The afternoon passed while she tried to make ink. Madam Hu stayed at home to make honey grapefruit tea. The grapefruits used were bought in the village, and they were slightly inferior.

Meanwhile, Zhang Shu went out to mow the grass and asked if there were any ripe grapefruits for sale.

The village was still very lively because of Master Lin.

The old residence was also very lively.

Chu Sheng and Chu Ming were also at home. They did not have to go to school in the afternoon, so Madam Liu called them over to make pickled cabbages.

“Mother, where should Ah Ming and Ah Sheng go to school in the future?” Madam Zhang was an impatient person. After knowing that Teacher Lin might be leaving, she became anxious. At noon, she even ran to Teacher Lin to ask.

However, there were too many people in the afternoon. She only squeezed in to ask a question and was already extremely hot.

She only came back from the school after Teacher Lin said that he was willing to find other teachers to replace him.

She valued her daughter’s marriage, but she valued her two sons’ studies more.

In fact, she had long wanted to send her two sons to study in the county.

They had a house in the county, so it would be convenient for them to send their two sons to the county school. Previously, they did not have much savings at home. Moreover, Chu Heng said that Teacher Lin taught them well. They were still considered young to take the scholar examination at the age of fifteen. Their two sons had not accumulated enough knowledge, so they would not pass the scholar examination.

It was better to learn more for two more years.

Although she was envious of Chu Heng's high status in the clan after he became an elementary scholar, ever since Ye Muyu had given her the pickled cabbage recipe, her family had a lot of savings. Although she was envious of Chu Heng now, she also felt that his words were more reasonable and was willing to listen.

As for the little bit of jealousy and hatred he had for Madam Ye, it had long disappeared without a trace.

However, things were different now. They had money at home, and Teacher Lin was about to leave. She wanted to send her two sons to the county school to study, so she went to Teacher Lin and asked him if he was leaving.

After getting the answer, she came back to discuss it with Chu Lin.

After that, she mentioned this matter to Chu Zhiwen and Madam Liu.

When Madam Liu heard this, she glanced at her and her two grandchildren, who were looking at her expectantly and nervously and instantly understood.

"What do you and Chu Lin think?" Madam Liu threw the question at her.

"Mother, my husband, and I want Ah Ming and Ah Sheng to go directly to the county school to study."

"When the time comes, whether they live in the county directly or my husband sends them over every day, it'll be convenient. We already have an ox cart at home, so it's much more convenient than in previous years."

Madam Zhang was also smart, so she revealed her thoughts..