

Peasant 451

Chapter 451: Injured Hand

Ye Muyu did not insist anymore and washed her hands carefully. Chu Ziluo ran over to apply medicine on the back of her swollen hand.

Madam Hu was also washing her hands at the side. She could not help but remind her, "Madam, don't do this kind of work in the future. This is done by men. Your body is not good to begin with. Now, you even hit your hand. Look, it's all red and swollen."

"Also, Madam, you still need to keep fingernails in the future, but if ink enters your fingernails, it'll be extremely difficult to clean." Madam Hu rambled on and on, but her attitude was always very respectful. She did not dare to persuade her, only telling her some bad consequences.

In fact, Ye Muyu had already expected that she would hit her hand. After all, the work of hammering ink required a skilled craftsman to avoid such a situation.

"Actually, it's fine. The doctor also told me to move more often. It's good for my body." Ye Muyu smiled.

Chu Ziluo listened to Madam Hu's words and her face was filled with anxiety. She applied the medicine to Ye Muyu's wound carefully. "Mother, does your hand hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt." Ye Muyu gently shook her head, telling her not to worry.

It was obvious that she had failed to comfort Ziluo. Chu Ziluo's eyes were red.

"It's swollen. It must be painful."

"I'll learn it in the future. I'll help Mother do this job," Chu Ziluo said seriously.

“Madam, this servant will help the Young Miss,” said Nanya from the side.

When Madam Hu heard this, she had just washed her hands. In order to prevent the ink from getting on the two children’s clothes, she stopped Nanya.

She turned around and quickly emptied the dirty water in the basin.

“Child, don’t cause trouble here.”

“This job should be handed over to your father and your brother. If a girl does such heavy work, she will be too muscular and will be despised.” Madam Hu whispered to Nanya.

Nanya hurriedly nodded but did not dare to say anything else. After all, she would listen to whatever Ziluo said.

Ye Muyu heard what Madam Hu said and replied, “Madam Hu, a girl doesn’t have to be weak. On the contrary, she has to be healthy. Otherwise, if she is bullied in her husband’s house, even her servants could not be controlled by her. ”

“If we are tough as parents, and the child is tough as well, who would dare to bully him?”

Ye Muyu did not quite agree with Madam Hu’s words about women being weak. Since they all relied on their family to speak, why did they have to be dignified and virtuous?

It was not wrong to be dignified and virtuous. What was wrong was to still be dignified and virtuous after being bullied by her husband’s family.

“Madam is right, this servant was wrong.” Madam hu let out a sigh of relief and was relieved. In the future, Nanya would have to follow the Ziluo. If Ziluo had the protection of a powerful Ye Muyu, Nanya would not suffer too.

As for what she said before, it was just that she followed the requirements of this era for women, but she might not agree in her heart.

Ye Muyu chuckled. Thinking back to how Madam Hu had dealt with Madam Xu in the county, she could tell that Madam Hu was not weak.

Since that was the case, her words just now were unnecessary.

“Alright, Ziluo. Mother’s hand is fine now. Didn’t you feel that your strength was too weak and you couldn’t lift the bucket?”

“From today onwards, you will learn some martial arts from Lu Chuan.”

Ye Muyu had always had this thought, but because she had never encountered anyone who dared to bully her own family, she had put it to the back of her mind and never thought of being anxious.

However, after Lu Chuan’s report about the fight between Madam Xu and

Madam Hu today, Ye Muyu realized that it was inevitable that she would meet

unreasonable people in the future. She would not lose out if she had a hard fist..

Chapter 452: Martial Arts

Ziluo was still young, so she could learn some martial arts first to protect herself.

“Madam, can I learn?” Nanya asked softly.

“Sure. Only then will I be at ease when you go out with Ziluo in the future,” Ye Muyu said gently.

Nenya quickly bowed and thanked Ye Muyu.

The eyes on her delicate face were filled with joy.

“Mother,” Chu Ziluo was confused. “Didn’t they say that girls should be gentle and sensible? Girls shouldn’t go out and fight, right?”

“Mother told you to learn martial arts, not to go out and fight.” The back of Ye Muyu’s hand still hurt a little. She placed it on her thigh and waited for the ointment to seep into her skin and take effect.

She gave Chu Ziluo a gentle example. “Let me give you an example. Look, if someone comes to our house and says something unpleasant, you can refute it if you don’t want to hear it.”

“But what if they’re thick-skinned and don’t want to leave, or reach out to take your jewelry?”

Chu Ziluo frowned. “Mother, this kind of person is so despicable. I can’t let the jewelry be taken away. It’s mine.”

“That’s right, how can we be bullied so easily? At this time, if you have the strength to fight, you can reach out and grab her wrist. Even if this person is burly, they can only scream in pain and return the jewelry to you, right? Ziluo, do you know what this is?”

Chu Ziluo swallowed her saliva and smiled at Ye Muyu. “Mother, you’re amazing. That’s how it should be.”

“Is this considered bullying the weak and fearing the strong?” she asked after a moment of silence.

“Not bad, our Ziluo is really smart.” Ye Muyu nodded with a smile, feeling gratified.

Chu Ziluo was even happier after she got the confirmation. She spun around on the spot and said excitedly, “Mother, I want to learn martial arts. I’ll learn from Uncle Lu Chuan every day!”

“Hmm, not bad.”

Lu Chuan had already gone to the county to pick up Chu Heng and was not at home. Ye Muyu thought that she would wait for him to come back and give him the order.

After all, she wanted the children to protect themselves by learning martial arts. At the very least, if they encountered any danger, they would have some ability to resist.

This was an extremely long matter, and there was no hurry.

Chu Ziluo and Nanya went to the kitchen to help pick the beans.

Madam Hu took the medicine and went to find Zhang Shu to apply it together.

Ye Muyu looked at the ointment on her hand and thought it would be more convenient if she had leather gloves.

Speaking of leather, she remembered that twenty days ago, she had asked Master Wang Chuan to make shoes. She wondered if they were ready.

Seeing that Chu Heng was leaving for the provincial city to prepare for the exam, there was not much time left.

“Mother, we’ve already picked the beans.” Chu Ziluo’s voice came from the kitchen.

Ye Muyu got up and brought the stool into the living room before entering the kitchen.

“Good girl, thank you for your hard work.”

“How about we eat meat patties with mountain pepper leaves tonight?” Ye Muyu thought that there was still some leftover minced meat from the meatballs in the morning.

She mixed the minced meat and flour evenly, put the washed mountain pepper leaves into it, and then put them into the oil pan to fry them slightly until they were brown. It was a very simple step. Since her hands were injured and needed to recuperate, she did whatever was convenient.

“Mother, I like it. Why don’t I make it?” Chu Ziluo was very attentive. She had taken into consideration that both her mother and Madam Hu’s hands were injured.

Although it was not very serious, it was best not to touch water so that they could recover quickly..

Chapter 453: Death

“No need. This dish is very simple.” Ye Muyu was worried that the oil would splatter on the child’s face and hurt her.

Chu Ziluo rubbed her chin. “Mother and Aunt Hu shouldn’t touch water, so I’ll wash the dishes then.”

“Mother, I’ll wash the dishes with Nanya later.” This time, Chu Ziluo was very loud.

Ye Muyu thought for a while and didn’t refuse. “Sure. It just so happens that I haven’t seen your dishwashing skills in a while.”

“Mother, do you need any skills to wash the dishes? Before you recover from your injuries, washing the dishes will be my job.” Chu Ziluo patted her chest and acted like a little adult.

Ye Muyu nodded with a smile and was about to praise the child...

“Madam, something bad has happened in the village.” Madam Hu’s voice suddenly sounded from outside.

“What?” Ye Muyu’s heart skipped a beat and she frowned.

She looked up at the door and saw Madam Hu walking in with big strides.

Madam Hu gasped for breath and said, "It's like this. Just now, the village chief held a gong and informed every household that the Empress had passed away. Starting from the day of the obituary, slaughtering would be prohibited for 49 days, music and celebrations would be stopped for 100 days, marriages would be stopped for 100 days, while it would be 1 month for soldiers."

"Men and women of the army and the people will wear plain clothes for three days. "

"In other words, we need to change into plain clothes immediately."

"How big of a deal is this?" When Madam Hu heard this, she could not help but sigh.

Ye Muyu heard the sound of a gong outside the courtyard. In the village, the sound of the village chief's gong meant something big. Ye Muyu immediately ordered, "Everyone, go and change into plain clothes now. My husband has a great reputation. We need to be more careful."

When Madam Hu heard this, she knew that this was not the time to gossip.

She quickly brought Ziluo and Nanya down to change their clothes and called

Zhang Shu.

Ye Muyu walked out of the kitchen and looked at the sky which was about to turn dark. She was a little worried, wondering if the death of the Empress would affect this year's provincial examination.

Ye Muyu did not think too much about it. She quickly walked into the east wing and changed into a set of plain clothes.

She did not just wait around. After changing her clothes, she went to make dinner.

After a while, Chu Jin came back. He did not go home immediately after school, but Teacher Lin told him to stay behind and he would watch him do his homework in the afternoon.

Ye Muyu thought that Chu Heng was close to the exam and would be finished when he came back. If she asked him to watch over the child and do his homework, it would inevitably affect his studying, so she agreed. As a result, Chu Jin would come back two hours later than usual.

It was the same today.

Ye Muyu had just finished frying the patties.

Madam Hu was cooking porridge.

Chu Jin's voice could be heard in the courtyard.

Ye Muyu wiped his hands with a towel before coming out.

Seeing her, Chu Jin ran over quickly and hugged her leg. His voice was a little muffled. "Mother, I won't be able to see Brother Zhongjin in the future." "Why?" Ye Muyu found it strange.

"Brother Zhongjin is going back to Deming Temple to pray for the Empress for three months." Chu Jin sighed.

"Teacher Lin has already agreed. He will personally send Brother Zhongjin back tomorrow."

Ye Muyu had not thought of this yet, but she did not know much about the temple's customs. However, she felt that Lin Zhongjin's relationship with the temple was a little strange. This child already renounced asceticism, right?

"What did Zhongjin say? Did he do it willingly?" Ye Muyu asked with concern.

Chu Jin nodded. "Mother, this was Brother Zhongjin's idea. He said that a laity disciple is also a disciple. He wants to personally help the empress.."

Chapter 454: Waiting

"And Teacher Lin agreed?" Ye Muyu asked.

Chu Jin thought for a while and shook his head. "The teacher didn't agree at first, but Brother Zhongjin insisted. He then sighed and agreed."

"He sighed like this." As he spoke, he even imitated Master Lin's actions. He sighed and shook his head gently.

Ye Muyu rubbed his chin and pondered for a while. Seeing that Chu Jin was still standing there, she patted his back. "Go and change into plain clothes. Wear this for three days. Do you understand?"

"Got it, Mother. I'll go now."

When Zhang Cong saw this, he quickly followed them. When he saw that everyone at home had changed into plain clothes, he knew that he was no exception. He had to be careful in this matter. He could not make any mistakes.

Ye Muyu was only relieved when Chu Jin went to change his clothes.

Madam Hu was cooking porridge in the kitchen, so Ye Muyu did not go in again. She washed the stove first and then attended to her wound again.

The sky was getting darker and darker.

Chu Heng had not returned yet.

Ye Muyu was a little worried.

She stood at the door and waited.

Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo had been walking around the door a few times.

Slowly, the sky turned dark.

The porridge was still warm in the pot. Ye Muyu told the two children to do their own things. They did not have to wait.

Madam Hu waved at Nanya and Zhang Cong. The two children received their mother's signal and knew that the most important thing now was to take good care of the Young Miss and Young Master.

"Madam, why don't you go into the room and wait?" Madam Hu turned around and advised.

"It's fine. I can just take a look at the moon. Speaking of which, this is the first time Chu Heng has come back so late."

Hearing Ye Muyu saying Chu Heng's name again, Madam Hu decisively chose to pretend not to hear. She softly consoled, "Master might have stayed in the academy for a long time because of today's news."

"Why don't we ask Zhang Shu to wait at the village entrance?"

"No need. I'm just looking around. It's dark now. What if something happens to Zhang Shu at the village entrance? Let's light the lanterns at the entrance first. When they come back, it'll be easier to find the way," Ye Muyu ordered.

When Zhang Shu heard that, he hurriedly went to find a lantern.

Ye Muyu waited for another 15 minutes. Under Madam Hu's persuasion, she returned to the central room.

About fifteen minutes passed, and there was a sound at the door.

Zhang Shu had been waiting outside the courtyard.

Hearing the sound of the carriage from afar, her face was filled with joy. She lowered her voice and shouted into the house, "Madam, Master is back."

Madam Hu's delighted voice sounded from inside. "Madam, you can rest assured now. Master was just staying late in school."

As they spoke, the two of them had already come out of the central room.

Ye Muyu smiled, and her heart slowly relaxed. Even she did not realize this.

Ye Muyu stood at the entrance of the courtyard.

She saw the carriage gradually approaching.

Soon, the carriage stopped at the entrance of the courtyard.

Lu Chuan jumped down from his seat and lifted the curtain.

Chu Heng walked out of the room. He looked up and saw Ye Muyu waiting at the entrance of the courtyard. His cold face instantly melted as he walked up to Ye Muyu in two steps.

He reached out and grabbed her hand. Feeling the slight coldness, he frowned and his mouth was full of disapproval. "How long have you been waiting outside?" Although it's summer, your health isn't good. You don't have to wait for me next time. No matter what happens in the future, I'll always send a letter or come back in person."

"Yes, I know. It's just that the news in the village today has made me a little worried," Ye Muyu said straightforwardly.

Chu Heng's eyes lit up as he looked at her with a burning gaze. A hint of warmth flashed across his eyes..

Chapter 455: Misunderstanding

Chu Heng even had the urge to hug her immediately.

Ye Muyu was baffled by his stare and hesitated. "Could it really affect the provincial examination?"

Chu Heng's expression froze for a moment. When he realized that Ye Muyu was worried about the provincial examination, his mood was complicated.

After looking at Ye Muyu for a long time, he held her hand and entered the courtyard.

Behind them, Lu Chuan was carrying a book box in his hand. Zhang Shu led the carriage to the stables. He unloaded the carriage first. The horses also needed to be fed.

"Is everything alright?" Madam Hu and Lu Chuan looked at each other and asked softly.

Lu Chuan did not know what was going on. He shook his head and said, "It's nothing. It's just that the school ended a little late today. The other students are either staying in the dormitory or the county. Only Master needs to go home. It's not good for Master to leave alone, so we came back later."

"That's good." Madam Hu was relieved. She turned around and quickly walked into the kitchen to scoop the food.

Lu Chuan only realized that Ye Muyu was worried that something had happened to Chu Heng after Madam Hu had walked away.

He thought that even if something happened to others, nothing would happen to Chu Heng. Ye Muyu had overtaught it.

Ye Muyu and Chu Heng entered the central room together.

As soon as he sat down, Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo ran over.

“Father, are you alright?” Chu Jin was very direct. He looked at him with a pair of bright eyes. “Mother is very worried about you. Next time, if you come back late, you have to tell us in advance.”

“Father, it’s great as long as you’re...” Before Chu Ziluo could finish her sentence, she was shocked by her brother’s words.

She felt that her younger brother was plucking feathers from a tiger’s butt. It was as if he did not want to live at all.

However, when she remembered that her mother had indeed been guarding the door for a while, her heart ached for her mother. After hesitating for a while, she looked at Chu Heng seriously and said, “Father, my brother is right. You are our family. If we don’t hear any news, we will always be worried.” “However, Father, can you tell us why you came back so late today?”

Seeing that the two children were not afraid of Chu Heng and were instead controlling his schedule, Ye Muyu’s eyes flashed with a smile. This was probably the first time this person had such an experience.

She could not help but glance at him.

It was indeed the first time Chu Heng was boldly questioned by the two children.

Whether it was in his previous life or this life, this was the first time.

It was a strange feeling, but he did not hate it. However, even though he was touched, he still kept a serious expression on his face.

He acknowledged Chu Jin's words.

Then, he turned his head and looked at Ye Muyu.

Ye Muyu was caught red-handed by him, and she did not even have time to restrain her gaze. She instantly felt a little embarrassed.

"Ah Yu, you're worried about me?"

"Do you want to know what happened today?" Chu Heng's eyes were deep and his voice was terrifyingly low, making Ye Muyu feel as if he had been stripped naked by his gaze.

Ye Muyu blinked her eyelashes and clasped her hands under the table, showing her nervousness. She smiled and said, "Stop scaring the two kids. What happened? Tell me."

Chu Heng got the answer he wanted and was in a good mood. "It's nothing. The dean asked us to stay today to see if we can find out from the county magistrate whether the provincial examination will be affected."

"He only told us to go home after he received the news."

"What about the results? Will the provincial examination be affected?" Ye Muyu asked hurriedly. She had personally witnessed Chu Heng preparing for the provincial examination. If it was suddenly canceled, it might have a huge impact on Chu Heng..

Chapter 456: A Certain Man with Deep Thoughts

Chu Heng naturally knew that the empress' death would not affect the provincial examination.

The empress' health was not good to begin with, so the emperor and his subjects had long been mentally prepared.

However, Jing City was very chaotic at this time.

From the empress' death to the following five years, the officials in Jing City would be changed. Many loyal officials and good generals would be implicated... Chu Heng did not know if his arrangements would work.

Chu Heng was a little lost in thought.

In Ye Muyu's eyes, it was bad news.

She bit her lip and felt sorry for him. She hesitated for a moment before comforting him softly, "Even if it will affect us, we'll have to wait for another three years at the very least. However, I've seen the Great Chu Law before. Usually, the exam will be delayed by a year or even not in this situation. So, you can be more open-minded. We can still prepare more before taking the exam. Anyway, as long as you can pass the exam, it doesn't matter if we wait a year or a year earlier. It's better than failing the exam, where you would have to wait another three years."

"Now that we don't lack money at home, you can take as long as you want."

As Ye Muyu spoke, she slowly realized that the surroundings were a little quiet.

When she looked up, she realized that both Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo were too scared to speak. Chu Heng was looking at her with a frown. She did not know what he was thinking.

Ye Muyu instantly felt that what she had just said might be nonsense. She was hesitating whether he should ask Chu Heng about the situation.

Madam Hu brought the dishes over.

Ye Muyu stood up abruptly.

A hand reached out and pulled her down.

“Ouch...” Ye Muyu let out a soft cry.

Chu Heng had already pulled her hand closer. With the help of the light in the room, he could clearly see the back of her slightly red hand. He suddenly looked up at Madam Hu. A hint of anger flashed in his eyes. “What’s going on?”

“Why are you scaring Madam Hu? Their hands are swollen too.” Ye Muyu patted her hand lightly.

Chu Heng was strong, but he was afraid of hurting her, so he let go.

Ye Muyu withdrew her hand and gently said to Madam Hu, “Madam Hu, you can go down and eat.”

“Yes, Madam.” Madam Hu glanced at Chu Heng, and seeing that he did not object, she slowly retreated.

Chu Ziluo carefully looked at the angry Chu Heng. She did not know why her father was angry. Could it be that she had gone overboard with her question? Chu Jin had already entered a state of lingering fear. He swallowed his saliva and pretended to eat, only glancing at Chu Heng from time to time.

Seeing that his father did not bully his mother, he naturally did not say anything. It would be best if his father ignored his existence.

“How did this come about?” Chu Heng’s gaze fell on the back of her hand.

Ye Muyu smiled. "This was when I was making the ink block in the afternoon. I had to beat the ink paste and got hit by the hammer. I'm still not familiar with it, or else I wouldn't have hit myself."

"Let's not talk about me. Madam Hu, Zhang Shu, and Lu Chuan all helped me.

They were all injured more or less."

"But it's not serious. I'll be fine in two or three days after applying some medicine."

Ye Muyu did not care about her injuries. Who would not get hurt in life? Seeing that Chu Heng was still in a bad mood, she thought for a while and said, "Think about it. If I go to work and don't get used to holding a hoe, my hands will get blisters. It's the same principle."

"Alright, let's eat quickly. Otherwise, the food will get cold."

Ye Muyu felt that she had to take good care of this man who had suffered a blow in the provincial examination and show him more concern. After thinking about it, she picked up some food for him first..

Chapter 457: The Impact on the Marriage

In order not to appear biased, she picked up food for both children.

"Thank you, Mother." When Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo said this, they could not help but glance at Chu Heng.

Chu Heng did not say anything, but he ate faster.

Ye Muyu heaved a sigh of relief and quickly finished her dinner.

After the meal, Chu Ziluo brought Nanya along to wash the dishes.

Ye Muyu wanted to help but was stopped by Chu Heng. "Come back to my room with me. I have something to tell you."

"What? Oh, okay." Seeing this, Ye Muyu could only ask Madam Hu to help take care of the two children.

Madam Hu naturally nodded and even went to the kitchen to help boil the hot water. Later, Ye Muyu and Chu Heng would soak their feet.

Ye Muyu quickly entered the east wing.

Chu Heng sat by the bed in the room, holding a wooden box. Ye Muyu recognized it at a glance. It was the box that usually contained ointment.

"Why are you standing there? Come here, I'll apply the medicine for you." Chu Heng raised his head and glanced at her. He had already taken out the ointment in his hand, and his slender fingers were poking out some ointment.

After Ye Muyu sat down, he pulled her hand out and slowly applied the ointment to the red and swollen spot on the back of her hand.

Chu Heng's movements were not light, and Ye Muyu could not help but cry out in pain.

He seemed to notice her reaction. He reminded her in a low voice, "Did you just apply the ointment on the back of your hand casually?"

"Haven't you heard that bruises and injuries have to be applied heavily?"

Otherwise, the medicine won't work and it won't be useful."

“It hurts a little, but bear with it.”

Although Chu Heng’s mouth was fierce, his other hand patted her back, giving her a strong sense of security.

Ye Muyu was not a child anymore, so she naturally would not resist the pain.

Thus, she quickly calmed down and looked at him. Under the dim light, his side profile was cold and hard, but one could see that his appearance was outstanding. Even if he was only wearing a simple dark blue robe, it could not hide his aura.

Ye Muyu would believe him if he said that he was a young master of some family.

She could not help but think, was Chu Heng really just an ordinary scholar from the countryside?

Could it be that all the men in ancient times were so outstanding?

However, as she thought about it, she smiled. She seemed to have entered a misunderstanding. Talents did not necessarily have to be the sons of wealthy families. Heroes did not have to ask about their origins.

“You can still laugh? It doesn’t seem serious.” Chu Heng did not have the heart to use force, but thinking that the effects of the medicine could be better, he continued.

At the same time, he wanted to use this opportunity to warn Ah Yu so that she would not do such work in the future.

Unexpectedly, Ah Yu did not take it to heart at all.

Chu Heng had thought too perfectly. He glanced at Ye Muyu and a helpless look flashed across his eyes.

“It’s not very serious to begin with.” Ye Muyu could not help but reply. Seeing that Chu Heng was still expressionless, she was not afraid anymore. She could feel that he was in a bad mood.

Ye Muyu only retracted her hand after Chu Heng had finished applying the ointment. She covered the back of her hand with her sleeve and did not care about this injury.

Instead, she started talking about the afternoon’s matters. “I heard from

Madam Hu in the afternoon that the marriage of officials will be suspended for 100 days and the marriage of soldiers and civilians will be suspended for a month. Seeing that Qingxiang’s wedding is approaching, should we postpone

Chu Heng did not answer immediately. He remembered that Chu Qingxiang’s marriage in his previous life was also full of twists and turns.

“Eldest Brother and Sister-in-law will have to worry about this matter. You don’t have to worry.”

“You don’t have to worry about it. After all, delaying the marriage date will require the two families to discuss it again. No matter who comes to you to agree to something, you don’t have to agree. If it’s too difficult, push it to me.”

Ye Muyu was a little surprised when she heard this. She felt that Chu Heng had a hidden meaning in his words.. Could it be that he had already guessed what would happen next?

Chapter 458: Angry?

“Alright, I understand.” Ye Muyu thought about it for a while and felt that the first branch should take the initiative in this marriage. After all, the imperial court had stipulated that no marriage could take place within a month. Even if the Song family wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to gain some benefits, they did not seem to have the confidence.

She did not think that this was a troublesome matter. At most, when Qingxiang got married, Chu Heng had already gone to the prefecture to take the examination and could not attend.

Wait a minute...

Thinking of this...

Ye Muyu rubbed her forehead and looked at Chu Heng. "When will the results of the provincial examination be out?" She asked again with slight worry.

"Didn't I tell you?" Chu Heng asked in a low voice. "It won't affect the provincial examination."

"You told me?" Ye Muyu frowned slightly. She felt that something was wrong. Thinking about it, she suddenly realized that Chu Heng did not answer her question at the dinner table. She saw his expression and misunderstood...

However, she felt that with Chu Heng's intelligence, how could he not know that she had misunderstood?

After all, she had even said those comforting words.

This man was also thinking of teasing her.

"I'll go to the kitchen to see if there's hot water," Ye Muyu said with a smile.

With that, she got up and left the room.

Chu Heng was stunned for a moment. He only realized that Ye Muyu was angry after she walked far away.

He could not help but recall for a long time. It seemed that he had never seen Ah Yu angry. Now, it seemed that Ah Yu was so calm and gentle even when she was angry.

However, he could not help but think deeply. After thinking for a long time, he wanted to know how to coax the other party.

Plus, Ye Muyu did not return to the room for a while.

Chu Heng felt a tinge of regret. If he had known earlier, he would not have chosen to silently agree to tease Ah Yu just to see her worried expression.

He looked at the socks that he had taken off.

Chu Heng did not hesitate. He took the socks and put them on. He stood up and soon arrived at the kitchen door.

“Master, why are you here?”

“Do you need hot water?” Madam Hu was cleaning up the cupboard and chopping board in the kitchen. At the same time, she was washing the bucket used to store milk.

There were a few bowls of cold milk on the chopping board. They were waiting to be heated up later and given to the masters at home to drink and rest.

Chu Heng grunted in response, but his gaze fell on Ye Muyu, who was sitting in front of the stove and making a fire.

“Ah Yu, I won’t be reading tonight,” Chu Heng said. His voice was low and husky, making people unable to help but praise him.

Ye Muyu looked up at him. “Then you should rest early. Madam Hu was just asking when you want to drink milk.”

“Shouldn’t I wash up?” Chu Heng strode in and asked Madam Hu, “Is the hot water ready? If it is, I will bring the water over to soak my feet and wash up.” “Alright... Alright, Master, I’ll help you.”

“No need.” Chu Heng strode out of the kitchen and came back in a short while with a wooden basin in his hand.

Ye Muyu could tell at a glance that it was the basin she used to soak her feet in.

In order to prevent athlete’s foot infection, the family was used to everyone using their personal foot basin, even the washbasin, face towel, etc. They were all separated. This seemed very particular in the countryside.

Ye Muyu stood up. Sure enough, Chu Heng had already prepared the water for her too. He even called her directly. “Go back to your room and soak your feet.”

Without waiting for Ye Muyu’s reply, he carried the basin and returned to the east wing.

Madam Hu poured water into Chu Heng’s basin while reminding Ye Muyu. “Madam, the water used to soak your feet should be hot. I used the foot-soaking bag you gave me last time. I feel very comfortable after soaking my feet..”

Chapter 459: Coaxing

“Remember to use it. There’s no more. Just go to the mountain and pick some more to dry.” Ye Muyu hesitated for a moment and did not stay any longer. She could tell that Madam Hu was tactfully reminding her to put her health first.

If the rest of the family soaked their feet purely to make it more comfortable, Ye Muyu soaked her feet to treat her illness.

In the end, she did not choose to resist. Although Chu Heng had teased her previously and made her a little angry, she could not sacrifice her own health. As for the discomfort in her heart, she would pretend that it did not exist.

Ye Muyu mentally prepared herself and walked back to the east wing.

When Madam Hu saw this, her eyes were full of smiles. She moved quickly and brought Chu Heng's foot-soaking water over.

In the east wing.

After Ye Muyu walked in, she glanced at Chu Heng who was sitting by the bed, and ignored him. She walked straight over and bent down to bring the foot-washing basin to the side. She silently took off her shoes and socks to soak her feet. The herbs for soaking her feet had already been placed in the water. She just needed to soak her feet in peace.

"Master." Madam Hu stood at the door and shouted.

Chu Heng responded and Madam Hu pushed the door open. After putting down the foot basin, she left.

Once she left, only the two of them were left in the room.

Ye Muyu buried her head in the water and did not make a sound. She only felt a burning gaze on her from time to time, but she was very calm and pretended not to notice.

Chu Heng did not say anything.

For a moment, only the sound of water could be heard in the room.

Ye Muyu slowly got used to this atmosphere. She had easily adjusted her mood. The little annoyance she felt just now had long been digested by her in silence.

At this time, Chu Heng wiped his feet and went out to pour away the water.

Ye Muyu's fair feet stirred the water filled with herbs.

In the next moment, Chu Heng's footsteps sounded.

Ye Muyu saw a figure appear in front of her. The figure stood still for a long time.

She looked up in confusion and saw Chu Heng's dark eyes staring at her.

"What's wrong?" Ye Muyu touched her face. She did not feel anything on her face, but she slowly realized that Chu Heng was looking at her differently.

She was a little shocked, but she tried her best to remain calm.

Chu Heng reached out and touched her forehead. His big, warm hand and even his fingertips were warm.

"I didn't intentionally tease you," Chu Heng said frankly.

Ye Muyu was slightly stunned. She was a little calculative, but it was just a little awkward. It was not a big deal.

Now that Chu Heng was apologizing to her seriously, it made her seem a little petty.

The unwillingness hidden in her heart had long dissipated.

Ye Muyu suddenly smiled and said gently, "It's okay. Don't misunderstand me again. Of course, I'll try my best to clarify it in the future."

Looking at Ye Muyu's serious eyes, Chu Heng did not hide the smile on his face this time.

"I'm almost done. Go drink some milk and wash up. Go to bed and rest early. You have to go to school early tomorrow." Ye Muyu crossed her hands on her legs and reminded him gently.

Chu Heng shook his head. "I'm fine. I've never slept so early before. I suddenly can't fall asleep."

"I'll wash your feet."

As soon as he finished speaking, he reached into the basin, grabbed Ye Muyu's fair feet, and began to wash them.

Ye Muyu was shocked. She subconsciously dodged and tried to pull back. Her voice was full of shock. "Let go. You don't have to help me wash. I can wash myself.. How can I let you..."

Chapter 460: Helping Her Wash Her Feet

"Why not? I'm your husband, and a wife should always obey her husband. You have to listen to me." Chu Heng's attitude was unyielding. His large hand grabbed onto her small feet, and Ye Muyu could not even pull it back.

She was anxious and embarrassed. She had read many books and naturally knew that in Great Chu, only the husband could touch a woman's feet.

After all, Chu Heng was still her husband in name, so she could not reject him.

Ye Muyu felt her cheeks burning and her feet itching. She quickly begged for mercy. "I was wrong, I was wrong. Please let me go."

"Wrong? Where did you do wrong?" Chu Heng suddenly heard Ye Muyu begging for mercy and had a strange feeling. He looked up and saw Ye Muyu's ordinary but increasingly exquisite face. His heart inexplicably thumped, making him unable to look away.

"I..." Ye Muyu thought for a moment. She was only begging for mercy and did not feel that she was in the wrong.

For a moment, she was in a dilemma. She could not even make up a story. After all, lying was not in her character. In the end, she sighed helplessly like a disappointed cat. She said dejectedly, "Alright, tell me. What do you want me to do for you to stop washing my feet? This feeling is really strange."

"Besides, your hands should be used for writing. If outsiders heard that you washed your wife's feet, they would laugh at you."

"Laugh? They can only laugh at me when they can beat me," Chu Heng said nonchalantly.

Ye Muyu was speechless. "... Then I'll laugh at you. I'm the only one who knows about this."

"It's good to smile more. Only when you're in a good mood can you feel better." Chu Heng coaxed her casually, but his movements were not slow. While he was talking, he had already helped her wash her feet. He squatted down and placed the cloth on her knees. Then, he wrapped it around Ye Muyu's feet and carefully wiped off all the water droplets. Then, he covered her feet with the cloth.

"I'll help you put on your socks after I pour away the water." After Chu Heng said this, he had already left with the basin of water.

Ye Muyu sat on the bed, feeling that her feet were still a little hot, but her heart was even hotter.

She gently reached out to touch her chest. Her face was like a pink peach, tender and alluring. Her eyes were misty and filled with doubt.

After hearing the man's voice outside, these emotions slowly subsided.

Chu Heng seemed to have gone into the study to teach Lil' Jin.

Ye Muyu let out a sigh of relief and slowly sorted out her emotions.

After she calmed down, she put on her socks and went out to drink milk. After washing up, she tidied up and lay on the bed to rest.

When Chu Heng came back after washing up, Ye Muyu had just fallen asleep.

As soon as he entered, he saw his wife lying on the side.

He looked much better. He took off his shoes and socks and lay down.

Ye Muyu was actually not asleep yet. She was feeling a little conflicted because of the relationship between her and Chu Heng. She was a little hesitant and did not know how to deal with it.

Feeling the man's breath lying beside her, Ye Muyu's restless heart suddenly calmed down.

She recalled the night when she had just transmigrated. It seemed that at that time, she was full of wariness and unaccustomed to the man beside her. She even felt awkward.

Now, she had no intention of resisting. It was obvious that she had accepted Chu Heng's existence in the depths of her consciousness.

Realizing this, Ye Muyu relaxed.

She opened her eyes and looked to the side.

She saw that the lights in the room had already gone out.

Only a sliver of moonlight shone in.

The courtyard also quieted down, and the children also rested.

The man beside her was lying flat on the bed. When she saw him, not only did she not feel disgusted, but she also felt a sense of security that she had never felt before.

She was surprised by this discovery and let out a soft moan..