

Peasant 491

Chapter 491: Carefully Sensing

Ye Muyu came out fifteen minutes later.

She was still holding the pastries that Madam Liu had prepared for the two children at home.

She did not refuse. It was a corn bun made from corn. The tender corn planted in the old residence was already edible. There was not much of it. For most of the villagers, it was a relatively filling dry food.

“Let’s go.” Ye Muyu passed the corn buns to Zhang Shu.

Zhang Shu nodded and took it. He followed behind in silence.

Ye Muyu recalled what Madam Liu had said to her.

Madam Liu actually wanted her to tell Chu Heng that she would temporarily ignore the Song family’s matters.

She wanted to see what the Song family’s bottom line was and also let Chu Qingxiang and Madam Zhang suffer a little. Only then would they be able to see the true colors of the Song family.

This attitude was cruel.

This surprised Ye Muyu. She thought that with Madam Liu’s kind personality, she would agree to Chu Qingxiang’s request and pretend that the Wang family’s matter did not exist.

Now, it seemed that Madam Liu was different from what she knew.

At least, in terms of ruthlessness, the other party was on par with her.

In fact, when Chu Qingxiang said she still wanted to marry him, Ye Muyu already had the idea of watching from the sidelines and not interfering.

She had never had any bad intentions.

Chu Qingxiang clearly did not see her situation clearly.

If she were to marry like this, not to mention what kind of trouble the Song family would cause, just the attitude of the younger generation of the Song family would show the attitude of the elders. The entire family did not like her. It was easy for them to make things difficult for her.

Now, the Great Chu valued benevolence and filial piety. As a junior, if Chu Qingxiang was really troubled by all the elders of her husband's family, she would probably suffer no matter how powerful she was.

If it was serious, they could even send her home on the grounds of being unfilial.

Only by letting her truly experience this would she understand the feelings of the elders today.

Even if she really wanted to live that kind of life, she had to consider it carefully and not make a muddleheaded choice.

Otherwise, she would complain that her family did not help her enough. At that time, she would be in a mess.

Ye Muyu rubbed her forehead. She felt that getting married depended on what they needed.

Was it the love between husband and wife, or glory and wealth?

There was no perfect person in the world, so naturally, there was no perfect married life.

Chu Qingxiang still had the right to choose, so she should be more cautious.

When she reached home, Madam Hu was cooking dinner.

Chu Heng would probably be back in a while.

She did not go to the kitchen. She waved her hand and asked Zhang Shu to do his own thing.

She turned around and returned to the east wing room. Sitting by the bed, she took out the half-finished oil paper curtain of the carriage.

With the design and measurements in front of her, it was not difficult for her to sew. She already had the foundation to do needlework. Ye Muyu slowly sewed and calmed herself down.

In the kitchen, Madam Hu was cutting vegetables. When she saw Zhang Shu come in with freshly chopped firewood, she was a little surprised. "Madam is back?"

"Yes, she went back to the room." Zhang Shu placed the firewood behind the stove neatly so that it was convenient to take it when burning.

Madam Hu could not help but look out of the kitchen window. Opposite the kitchen was Ye Muyu and Chu Heng's east wing.

The window was only half open, and she could not see what was going on inside.

"Is everything alright at the old residence?" she asked worriedly.

Madam Hu had been with Ye Muyu for a long time and knew her character. She would personally cook a dish for every meal every day.

Sometimes it was new food, sometimes it was the favorite food of the family. It was like this every day..

Chapter 492: Senseless

Thus, Madam Hu knew from the start that the relationships in Ye Muyu's family were very good. Although Ye Muyu did not admit it, Madam Hu had noticed this.

However, Ye Muyu came back early and went straight back to the house. That was why she realized that Ye Muyu might be in a bad mood.

"I saw that Madam's expression didn't change from the beginning to the end. She shouldn't be in a bad mood, right?" Zhang Shu was puzzled.

"The matter of the old residence is also simple. It should be about Miss Qingxaing's marriage."

"I didn't hear any arguments. The Old Mada never bullied Madam Ye either."

'You...' Madam Hu glanced at her man. "You're so senseless. It would be strange if you could tell that Madam is not in a good mood."

Zhang Shu felt even more confused. After a while, he said, "Could it be that you're thinking too much?"

"Am I as stupid as you?" Madam Hu pushed him away in disgust. "Go to the courtyard and turn the ink over. There are also dried vegetables. You can turn them over too."

"You're getting fiercer and fiercer. You're already halfway through your sentence. If you don't tell me clearly, how would I know what's going on?" Zhang Shu muttered softly. He was also used to his wife following Ye Muyu for a long time. Her personality had become confident and steady. He was not a calculative person. He only muttered softly and obediently turned around to work in the courtyard.

Compared to guessing people's thoughts, he felt that it was easier to work.

Madam Hu was startled and also realized that her personality had changed. She remembered that the reason for the change was all because of Ye Muyu, and a faint smile suddenly appeared on her face.

After thinking for a while, she called Zhang Shu to pour two bowls of milk.

She then asked Zhang Shu to tell her when Chu Heng returned.

Ye Muyu was unaware of the couple's actions. She was immersed in her own emotions and was very serious. She turned a deaf ear to what was happening outside the window.

About fifteen minutes later, the sky darkened.

The sound of a carriage could be heard at the entrance of the courtyard.

Zhang Shu quickly walked to the door and opened it. He stepped forward and held the reins.

Lu Chuan jumped down from the carriage first.

Chu Heng followed closely behind.

"Old Master, Madam Hu wants you to go to the kitchen. She has something to report to you," Zhang Shu whispered.

"What's wrong?" Chu Heng's eyes trembled. He turned to look at him. "Did anything happen at home?"

"In the afternoon, the old residence asked Madam to go over. This lowly one guessed that it should be related to Miss Qingxiang's marriage," Zhang Shu answered honestly.

Lu Chuan suddenly thought of the news he had heard in the county today.

He subconsciously looked at Chu Heng.

“Go to the old residence,” Chu Heng ordered indifferently.

“Yes.” Lu Chuan passed the bookcase to Zhang Shu. Then, he turned around and headed in the direction of the old residence.

Zhang Shu was not curious at all and did his job obediently.

Chu Heng walked into the courtyard and glanced at the east wing. The three windows were separated, so he could not see anything.

Without any hesitation, he quickly entered the kitchen.

When Madam Hu saw Chu Heng, she hurriedly bowed.

‘What is it?’ Chu Heng asked directly.

“Master, it’s like this. This servant suspects that Madam is in a bad mood, so I thought that only Master can make Madam happy. Previously, Madam taught this servant to make a kind of food called sugar steamed cheese.” She did not directly suggest that Chu Heng make it himself. Even though she knew that Madam and Old Master had a good relationship, she did not really understand Chu Heng’s personality. Usually, she was even more respectful toward him.

Chu Heng understood Madam Hu’s meaning and was very satisfied with her suggestion. “What should we do?” he asked.

Madam Hu’s eyes flashed with a hint of surprise. She quickly stepped forward and pointed out the ingredients that had been prepared earlier for Chu Heng..

Chapter 493: Handmade Cheese

Madam Hu taught Chu Heng every step.

She did not expect Chu Heng to understand immediately. His movements were very accurate, without any mistakes.

Madam Hu was also surprised for a moment. One had to know that there were very few men who had such good cooking skills, especially scholars. Thus, she felt that her master was even more capable than ordinary people.

At the same time, there was a hint of admiration.

15 minutes later, the sky had completely darkened.

Chu Heng carried the steamed cheese in his hand and walked towards the east wing.

Madam Hu also gave the two extra portions to Chu Jin and Chu Ziluo, who were reading in the study.

Chu Heng pushed open the door and saw Ye Muyu sitting by the bed. Under the dim light of the oil lamp, the shadow of her hair fell on Ye Muyu's face. She was wearing an ordinary green cotton coat and her long hair was casually tied up with a jade hairpin. Her smooth side profile, and slightly lowered eyes, cast a shadow.

Chu Heng walked over and sat down on the stool in front of her. He looked at her quietly with his dark and bright eyes.

He called out softly as if he had called out a thousand times.

Ye Muyu raised his head in a daze. When she saw Chu Heng, she was stunned for a moment. At the same time, she rubbed her eyes. "You're back?"

"I came back early. Come, try it."

Chu Heng placed the needle, thread, oil paper, and cloth she was holding onto the bed beside her.

With his other hand, he placed the steamed cheese in front of her.

“Where did this come from?” Ye Muyu asked curiously.

“Try it first.” Chu Heng did not answer her. Instead, he scooped a little with a small spoon and fed it to her mouth.

“I can do it myself,” Ye Muyu said, her ears turning red.

“I want to feed you. Please fulfill my wish,” Chu Heng insisted.

Ye Muyu did not expect him to be so straightforward, but his eyes were very clean, without any hint of ambiguity.

“Then...Alright then.” Ye Muyu moved closer and ate it gently.

Chu Heng stared at her lips, his voice hoarse. “Are you feeling better?”

“You know about it?” Ye Muyu suddenly realized that Chu Heng had personally made the food and fed her because he knew what had happened in the afternoon. His actions now were to coax her.

This discovery shocked Ye Muyu. Her eyes widened and her mouth opened and closed.

Chu Heng reached out and rubbed her cheeks. Seeing that her cheeks were red, he was very satisfied. He even lectured her seriously. “What did Mother say?”

“It’s nothing. Mother told me to tell you that you don’t have to help Eldest Sister-in-law and the others. Let Eldest Sister-in-law and Qingxiang see for themselves what kind of life Qingxiang will have after marrying Song Lu.” “By the way, about the Song family, can you...”

“I already know. I might know a little more than you do.” Chu Heng deliberately left his words half-spoken, which was rare, but his expression was very serious.

It made people think that he did not do it on purpose.

“What’s the situation with the Song family?” Ye Muyu asked after glancing at him.

“As a wife, shouldn’t Ah Yu be concerned if her husband is tired?” “Why do you always care about other people’s family affairs?”

“Looks like I’ll need to find out more gossip in the future before Ah Yu takes the initiative to ask me questions.” Chu Heng looked at her firmly and used a narrative tone.

Ye Muyu’s ears were getting hotter and hotter. She realized that Chu Heng was asking this on purpose. She slowly looked up at him, reached out for a spoon, scooped some cheese, and fed it to the man..

Chapter 494: Very Sweet

Chu Heng looked down and smiled mysteriously. Then, he opened his mouth and put the spoon in his mouth.

Ye Muyu moved the spoon and wanted to take it out, but Chu Heng did not loosen his mouth.

She was a little embarrassed. “Let go. I’ll feed you if you want.”

“That’s good.” Chu Heng then loosened his mouth and looked at Ye Muyu seriously scooping up the cheese for him.

“You made it yourself. You should know whether it’s sweet or not. There’s no need to talk nonsense.” Ye Muyu was a little embarrassed, so she deliberately said those words to him.

A faint smile flashed across Chu Heng’s cold face. “Ah Yu seems to have misunderstood. I mean, the cheese that Ah Yu has eaten is very sweet.”

“Chu Heng!” Ye Muyu suddenly realized that she had fed Chu Heng with the spoon that she had eaten. In other words, the two of them were indirectly... The sweetness in his mouth naturally did not refer to the cheese.

“You... You... I’m not talking to you anymore. You can eat by yourself. I’m leaving.” Ye Muyu placed the cheese in Chu Heng’s hand, put down the spoon, and turned to leave.

In the next moment, a huge force grabbed her wrist and she bumped into the other party.

Chu Heng placed the cheese on the desk behind him and wrapped his arms around Ye Muyu’s waist. He lowered his head and touched her lips.

Ye Muyu’s eyes widened in shock.

However, she almost fell into a pair of eyes that were deeper than the starry sky. The warmth of his lips made her stop struggling, and her hands nervously grabbed Chu Heng’s clothes.

Chu Heng’s eyes were filled with warmth. He only touched it lightly and did not move.

After a while, he said, “Ah Yu, if you have anything on your mind in the future, just tell me. I’m your husband, and I’m also someone you can rely on. Humans don’t like to be alone. Let’s walk the road together, okay?”

Ye Muyu was startled by his words.

“I am willing to trust you.”

After a long time, she said these words softly. It was as if all her uneasiness was relieved in an instant.

Chu Heng pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly. The corners of his mouth slowly curled up, and his carefree smile grew wider and wider.

“Alright, let’s go eat. It’s getting late.” Ye Muyu patted his shoulder lightly.

Chu Heng nodded and let go of her. He reached out to straighten the hair on her cheek before turning around and walking in front.

Chu Jin, who was playing with Chu Ziluo in the central room, saw Chu Heng at the door. He quickly stopped laughing and sat down at the dining table. “Father, Mother,” he called out sensibly.

Chu Ziluo shouted.

“Are you hungry?” Ye Muyu smiled. Hurry up and eat.”

As usual, it was Chu Heng who started eating first, and the two children only began to eat dinner.

“Mother,” Chu Ziluo asked after dinner, “I’m going to Qingyu’s house tomorrow. She asked me to catch fish in the pond.”

“Mother, I want to go too. I have a break tomorrow,” Chu Jin hurriedly said.

“Pond? The pond in the village? Are there any adults with you?” Ye Muyu knew about the pond in the village. There were lotus roots planted in it, but she had never gone close. The water did not look deep, but there must be a lot of mud when planting lotus roots. If the two children went in, they might sink into it.

“Mother, there is. Second Uncle will be there. There’ll also be the Village Chief and the others.”

“The pond is owned by the village, so the fish and lotus roots we get have to be

divided equally.” Obviously, Chu Ziluo knew more.

Chu Jin, on the other hand, was more concerned about whether he could participate in the fishing tomorrow. "Mother, I won't go into the water. I'll just watch from the shore, but I want to touch the fish in the bucket."

"Don't you usually watch the fish at home?" Ye Muyu smiled..

Chapter 495: The Reason

"That's different." Chu Jin could not tell what was different, but he just wanted to go.

"Ziluo, keep an eye on Lil' Jin. Don't go into the water. Just play by the shore, understand?" Ye Muyu reminded worriedly.

Chu Ziluo smiled and nodded. "Mother, don't worry. I'll take good care of my brother."

"Mother, I promised you not to go into the water, so I definitely won't go into the water." Chu Jin also straightened his chest and said confidently.

"Mother, I'll go back to my room to pick out my clothes for tomorrow." Chu Ziluo could not bear to wear her good clothes. She was worried that the soil would ruin her clothes, so she had to choose from the old clothes. However, she had been eating well recently and had finally put on some weight. Her thin face had turned into a chubby oval face.

In the past, she had to carefully choose between the better ones of those old clothes before she could find a suitable one.

Chu Jin wanted to have fun tomorrow, so he mustered up his courage and looked at Chu Heng. "Father, I want to finish my homework for tomorrow. Is that okay?"

"Of course you can, but it's your turn to take the test tomorrow night." Chu Heng had already made a rule that he would set a test for Chu Jin during the school holidays.

Chu Jin was not panicking anymore. He thought about the homework he had done recently. He had finished all of it, so his father would only create a test with those in mind. If it was three months ago, he would have been panicking.

“Yes, Father.” Chu Jin nodded confidently.

Chu Heng nodded in agreement and ignored him.

Chu Jin carried the bowls and chopsticks into the kitchen before turning to the study to do his homework.

After Ye Muyu finished her meal, she quietly waited for Chu Heng to finish.

Chu Heng did not go to the study room to read again. Instead, he washed up and tidied up with Ye Muyu.

“Don’t you need to study today?” Ye Muyu asked curiously.

“No need.” In the past few days, he was not studying. He mainly asked for information and developed his business. He had enough time to interact with his classmates in school.

Oh,” Ye Muyu replied and did not ask further.

15 minutes later...

The two of them had already washed up and were sitting on the bed.

Ye Muyu saw that he did not plan to sleep. She leaned back and thought for a while. “Is there anything I don’t know about the Song family?” she asked. “Do you know why the Wang family suddenly took a liking to Song Lu?” “Why?” Ye Muyu pondered.

“A few days ago, Song Lu represented the school in Lin County and came to our place for an exchange. He made a policy theory and caused a lot of discussion.

Many teachers said that Song Lu had extraordinary talent and would definitely be nominated.”

“Like most businessmen, landlords like to play the game of ‘catching a son-in-law’.”

“This kind of thing is very common in the prefecture and even the capital,” Chu Heng explained to her carefully.

Ye Muyu nodded to show that she understood. After all, no matter how much land, grain, and money the Wang family had, they were just merchants. If they wanted to continue their legacy, they had to have scholars in their family.

The most convenient way was to get a son-in-law who was a talented scholar.

The bigger the business, the higher the status of the people above.

This place was far from Jing City, and in addition to the prosperous Jiangnan, there were many landlords like the Wang family. The further north they went, especially on the way to Jing City, the more they could not offend those who came to Jing City to do business.

“Because of this matter, the Wang family had the idea of arranging a marriage with the Song family. Coincidentally, Song Lu is still young, and the Wang family had a Third Miss who had left home. In the end, the Third Miss went to see Song Lu, and the Wang family’s Third Miss personally agreed to the marriage..”

Chapter 496: A Strange Reaction

“Meet him personally?” Ye Muyu was slightly shocked. Even girls living away from their families were very rare in this era, let alone girls casual as the Third Miss of the Wang family.

“That’s right. The Third Miss of the Wang Family found an opportunity to meet Song Lu in the inn.” Chu Heng knew that Ye Muyu was a gossip person, so he naturally told her what she wanted to hear.

Seeing the woman's bright eyes flash with surprise and shock because of his words, he found it interesting.

"Then Song Lu also knows the reason why the Third Young Miss Wang wants to see him?" Ye Muyu gasped. This was even more difficult for Chu Qingxiang than she had expected.

"After the meeting, he would naturally know."

Chu Heng was very casual. "However, he seemed to have rejected Third Young Miss Wang's proposal on the spot. He also said that he already has a fiancée and that the wedding date is approaching. He asked Third Young Miss Wang to choose another good person."

"And then?" Ye Muyu thought that Song Lu had some merits in this aspect, but that was all.

"Then, the Third Young Miss Wang felt that he was a loyal man and wanted to marry him even more."

"She said that if Song Lu was already married, she would have agreed to give up. But now, since he's not married, it means that the person she wants to marry will never escape her grasp."

Ye Muyu fell silent.

"Song Lu immediately stated that he would never marry her no matter what."

"Third Young Miss Wang thought of a way to interfere with this marriage by directly getting involved with the elders of the Song family."

"Perhaps Song Lu felt that since he had rejected Third Young Miss Wang, she wouldn't be so persistent about this matter. In addition, the exams are coming soon, so he has been living in the dormitory allocated by the school and interacting with his classmates. He hasn't returned to the village for half a month."

“So, you’re saying that Song Lu doesn’t know what the Song family did?” Ye

Muyu asked.

“Not bad.” Chu Heng nodded.

“But it ends today.”

“You told him?” Ye Muyu asked.

“Yes, I also analyzed the benefits he would get from marrying the Third Young Miss Wang and the daughter of the Chu family.” Chu Heng said it naturally.

Ye Muyu was flabbergasted. She felt that only Chu Heng could do such a thing.

Would this not be putting Song Lu in a dilemma?

The benefits of marrying Chu Qingxiang were definitely not as much as Third Young Miss Wang, especially in helping him obtain fame.

However, if he married Third Young Miss Wang, he would lose his freedom. With the Wang family’s power, Third Young Miss Wang would definitely put on airs in front of his parents, and the relationship in the family would definitely be tense.

“Speaking of which, choosing Third Young Miss Wang will just make his family suffer a little. They no longer have to worry about not having enough to eat and not having enough to wear.” Ye Muyu said calmly. Although she said that, there was no smile on her face.

“It’s just letting him choose between power and self-esteem.” Chu Heng’s expression was indifferent, not caring about Song Lu’s choice at all.

“What about Father and Mother?” Ye Muyu asked.

“I’ve already asked Lu Chuan to explain the situation. After that, it has nothing to do with us,” Chu Heng said gently.

What he meant was that no matter what Chu Qingxiang did, he would not interfere as her uncle if she was bullied by the Song family.

Chu Heng’s indifference surprised Ye Muyu. She felt that his reaction was a little strange.

Chu Heng noticed her confusion, but he did not know how to explain what happened in his previous life. After all, even if Chu Qingxiang got married in her previous life, she still schemed against Madam Ye..

Chapter 497: Luo Qjsheng

Ye Muyu had become an important person in Chu Heng’s heart. However, since she was his wife, it was inevitable that she would be schemed against.

Although Chu Heng knew that the same thing might not happen, the thought of the other party scheming against Ah Yu made him very unhappy!

If Chu Qingxiang had not given up halfway because she could not bear to, he would not have only given her a small lesson.

Although Ye Muyu did not know why he was so unyielding this time, at least she did not have to worry about her thoughts being different from Chu Heng’s.

As for why Chu Heng’s attitude had changed, she rationally did not ask.

The two of them talked for a while more about planting fruit trees on the firewood mountain.

The survival rate of the mountain pepper trees was very high. Only about two could not be planted because their roots were damaged. Ye Muyu felt that it was a good choice to make use of the firewood mountain to make an orchard.

“Make a list with the number and types of trees. Give it to Lu Chuan tomorrow morning and let him contact the caravan.” Chu Heng expressed his support for what Ye Muyu wanted to do.

“If you need anything, just tell Lu Chuan. I’ll be a little busy and need to be away for a few days. Don’t worry. I’m just going out to deal with a business deal.

“You applied for leave from the school too?” Ye Muyu was a little surprised. It was almost the provincial examination. She thought that Chu Heng would be in a hurry to prepare for the examination. Who knew that he did not seem to focus on the provincial examination?

“I’m going to Lin County for an exchange. It’s not a big deal and won’t affect my studying. It’ll take about five days,” Chu Heng honestly explained everything. “I’ll have to trouble you with the family matters, Ah Yu.” He reached out and held Ye Muyu’s hand to reassure her.

“You don’t have to worry about the matters at home. I’ll take care of them while you’re away.” Ye Muyu saw that he had already made up his mind. Since she could not persuade him, she did not try to persuade him either. She promised him that he would not have to worry about anything else and that he could do his own thing.

The next day, Chu Heng packed his luggage. Under Ye Muyu’s insistence, he brought Lu Chuan along and went on a long journey.

Ye Muyu was not used to Chu Heng’s departure.

However, in the afternoon, someone came to her door, and she was instantly busy.

“Madam, this is the layout of the workshop.” A middle-aged man stood in the middle of the hall and reported in a calm voice.

Ye Muyu sat on the side seat, Zhang Shu and Madam Hu stood beside her.

Ye Muyu took the blueprints from the middle-aged man. "Steward Luo, please take a seat," she said gently.

"Thank you for the seat, Madam." Luo Qisheng was neither servile nor overbearing. He bowed first before bending down to sit down, but he only sat down halfway.

Ye Muyu had a higher opinion of this Steward Luo. The other party had a sense of decency and did not make her feel annoyed at all. It was obvious that he came from a wealthy family.

Wait, a wealthy family?

Ye Muyu was a little hesitant. It was not that she suspected something was wrong with the other party's identity. With Chu Heng's personality, he would definitely study the other party's background thoroughly before deciding whether or not to hire him.

However, she was still very curious about who Luo Qisheng's original master was.

Putting this matter aside for the time being, Ye Muyu's gaze fell on the blueprint in her hand. It was the layout of the ink workshop.

The ink-making process was divided in detail on the layout map. Different rooms would cater to different steps.

She read it all and felt that it was very complete. Every detail had been carefully considered.

The place where the workers lived and the alley where the goods were transported would not have any intersection with the ink-making room..

Chapter 498: Being the Manager?

The doors of each room were opened in a way that allowed them to monitor each other. Even if a stranger entered, it would be almost impossible for them to not be discovered. It was a very clever design with no blind spots.

Ye Muyu could not help but sigh. The unique and ingenious features of ancient buildings made people admire the wisdom of the ancestors who created them.

Indeed, there were many smart people in the world.

Ye Muyu never thought that she was smarter than others. The only special thing about her was that she had an extra lifetime of knowledge.

“Butler Luo, is the courtyard originally like this, or do you want to modify it according to this blueprint?” Ye Muyu asked softly.

Luo Qisheng replied, “Yes, we need to modify it. Today, this old servant came to inform Madam about the manpower hired and the money allocated.”

“This is the account book for the past three months.”

Luo Qisheng stood up and bent down to pass an account book to Ye Muyu. He had no intention of keeping it for himself.

Ye Muyu did not take it immediately.

She was not stupid. If it was not for Chu Heng’s signal, she definitely would not have believed that Luo Qisheng would come today.

By showing her the account book, he meant that he would let her take charge of the project.

This was something she had never thought of before. She had always been working hard to manage her private property. In this, she owed Chu Heng a lot.

Without Chu Heng's financial support, it would take her at least another year or two to develop her bookstore to its current state.

From the very beginning, she had her own selfish motives.

She had never forgotten what Chu Heng had said about the divorce.

It was her selfish motive to develop her private property. She was not familiar with this place to begin with. Only with money and food could she be qualified to help her family. She could even gain her freedom and protect her two children. Only then would she have the confidence.

This was what she had planned for herself if they were to divorce.

She knew that Chu Heng had already noticed this, but he did not say anything and even took the initiative to cooperate. He never minded her doing this.

Ye Muyu felt sorry for him.

She was inexperienced in relationships, so she always gave the initiative to Chu Heng. She did not hate her husband, and she also hoped to live a good life. However, she was not willing to completely rely on a man like the women of this era. She had a slight resistance in her heart.

This resistance was not because of Chu Heng himself but because of a difference in mindset.

Now, if she took over the power of the project, it would mean that she had promised Chu Heng and confirmed her status as Chu Heng's wife.

"Madam, this is the account book that Master asked this old servant to hand over to you. I have been sorting it out before and have only finished sorting it out now. Madam, please punish me." Luo Qisheng suddenly knelt and handed over the account book with a firm attitude.

“Quickly help Butler Luo up.” Ye Muyu ordered Zhang Shu. She did not accept the account book nor did she say anything else.

Zhang Shu listened to Ye Muyu’s instructions and went forward to help Luo Qisheng up.

After doing all this, he walked to the side and waited for instructions.

“Madam, this old servant will leave the account book with you. It’ll be up to Madam to decide what to do with it. There is also the silver account book for the repair of the workshop. You’ll need to take a look at it now.” Seeing that Ye Muyu did not take it, Luo Qisheng did not force her and moved on to the next topic.

Ye Muyu did not refuse this time. She took the account book that recorded the expenses that might be needed to repair the workshop.

It was written clearly and orderly. Ye Muyu could quickly understand the progress of the repairs with a glance..

Chapter 499: Entertainment

It was necessary to see the expenses above.

Ye Muyu could tell that Luo Qisheng was a talented butler. At least in the business field, he had outstanding abilities. As expected, he had special talents to be appointed as a butler by Chu Heng.

“I’ve approved the advance payment of 500 taels. I see that you’re also taking care of the accounts. You can withdraw it directly and credit it to the account.” Ye Muyu ordered gently.

Luo Qisheng heaved a sigh of relief. He had been worried when he found out that Chu Heng’s wife was just an ordinary country bumpkin, but as a servant for many years, he would not make the mistake of looking down on his master.

Now that he had seen Ye Muyu, most of his worries had been eliminated. It seemed that he did not have to worry about delaying the task given by Chu Heng.

He did not know why his wife was not in a hurry to take charge of the project, so he could not judge her easily. However, he was sure that Ye Muyu was not greedy.

Just this alone was enough for him to work for Chu Heng without worry.

“Thank you, Madam.” Luo Qisheng took the account book.

He turned around and took a wooden box from a servant beside him and handed it to Ye Muyu.

“Madam, this is a piece of Ruyi jade that the caravan bought from Hangzhou.

This old servant saw that it was of good quality and kept it.”

“After reporting to the Master, Master asked me to send it back to the residence and hand it over to you.”

“Madam Hu, help me take it,” Ye Muyu said softly.

“Sorry to trouble you, Butler Luo,” They said at the same time.

Luo Qisheng replied, “Madam is too serious. This is what I should do. During this period, I will be in Willow Alley in the county. If Madam needs anything, just send someone to come to me.”

Ye Muyu nodded in understanding. Since Luo Qisheng was in charge of all the properties under Chu Heng’s name, he must have been the one who went to the north to buy land and real estate. Otherwise, how could Chu Heng have been in the county all this time and be able to buy so many properties?

“Butler Luo, stay for dinner today.” Ye Muyu asked him to stay.

The two of them tacitly did not mention anything about the account book.

When Madam Hu heard this, she also spoke up. "Butler Luo, Madam knows that you are busy, but you should still have time for a meal. Also, ask my man to tell you about the ink making. When the time comes, you can find someone according to the requirements."

"Thank you, Madam, for the reward," Luo Qisheng did not dare to refuse.

"Uncle Zhang, bring Butler Luo down to rest." Ye Muyu ordered.

Zhang Shu quickly nodded and brought Luo Qisheng and the servant called Luo Xiaoqi with him to the only guest room in the house to rest.

The three of them entered the guest room.

Madam Hu also brought a teapot and teacups from the kitchen.

Zhang Shu took the teapot and waited for Madam Hu to put the teacup down. He poured tea into it.

"Butler Luo, please have some tea." Zhang Shu said honestly.

"Butler Luo, this servant will go down to the kitchen to do some work. If you have anything to do, just tell Zhang Shu."

"You may leave." Luo Qisheng could tell that the two of them were closer to the Madam. They could be considered as people from the Madam's family, so he would not offend them. Naturally, it was better for them to live in harmony.

Madam Hu glanced at Zhang Shu before she left.

Zhang Shu received the hint, but there was still no change in his honest face.

After pouring tea for the two of them, Zhang Shu was waiting at the side.

Luo Qisheng took a sip of tea, and Luo Xiaoqi followed suit.

“What tea... is this?” Luo Xiaoqi saw that his uncle’s expression was still good, so he quickly asked in a low voice..

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“This is winter melon tea,” Zhang Shu answered honestly.”It can help to reduce the heat in your body.”

After saying that, as if he had forgotten, he added, “It was personally made by Madam.”

Luo Xiaoqi’s eyes flashed with surprise.

“Of course Madam is good. Ink making is also taught by Madam. Madam can read, so she can gain something from any book she reads. I wonder what questions Butler Luo would like to ask this servant about ink making?” “Madam asked this servant to tell Butler Luo the details one by one.”

Zhang Shu was like a person without any scheming. Basically, he would tell everything when the other party asked.

Luo Xiaoqi’s eyes lit up when he heard that. He was surprised. “Madam is too amazing. I’ve only heard that she can cook good meals.”

“I didn’t expect that her to even know how to make ink.”

‘Madam said that it was all thanks to the books that Master bought. Butler Luo, if it’s convenient, can you buy some good books in the future?’ Zhang Shu asked sincerely.

Luo Qisheng replied, "Of course. Master has also instructed us to send it to the residence once it arrives."

"Then this old servant will not stand on ceremony and directly ask you about the details of ink making."

"Butler Luo is too polite." Zhang Shu said respectfully.

Luo Qisheng looked at Luo Xiaoqi and ordered, "Xiaoqi, record it."

"But uncle, I have a photographic memory..."

Luo Qisheng's expression suddenly changed. His voice was slightly cold. "This kind of matter that concerns the master's family must be recorded. Otherwise, if there is a mistake, can you bear the responsibility?"

"Yes, uncle. I was wrong." Luo Xiaoqi did not expect that his uncle, who seemed to be in a good mood just now, would suddenly lose his temper. He felt a little uneasy and did not dare to say anything more. He just went to write things down.

Zhang Shu was also shocked by Luo Qisheng's imposing manner. He was used to being honest and did not react in time. Otherwise, he would have made a fool of himself.

At this moment, Ye Muyu left the central room and returned to the east wing.

Madam Hu helped to bring the account book in.

"Madam, I've already asked Zhang Shu to tell Butler Luo the details of the ink-making process. I've also asked him about his background," she whispered.

"Thank you for your hard work."

“It’s only right to work for Madam. How can you say it’s hard?” Madam Hu said gently. She did not say anything else and continued, “Madam, then I will go to the kitchen to prepare dinner. Eat early today. It is quite a distance from the village to the county.”

“Go ahead.” Ye Muyu knew that Madam Hu knew her limits, so she did not need to instruct her.

She sat silently in front of the dressing mirror and looked at the stack of account books beside her. She was very conflicted.

After thinking about it, she decided to find something for herself to do. The curtains for the carriage that she had made yesterday were not ready yet, so she continued to take them out.

About an hour later, Zhang Shu knocked on the door outside and only walked in after receiving her permission.

“Madam, this old servant has asked everything clearly.”

“So, Butler Luo came from the family of the previous magistrate in Suzhou. rlvvo years ago, the magistrate’s family was raided for committing a crime, and Butler Luo and the other servants were sold again.”

“However, Butler Luo is quite capable. After his entire family was sold, he was bought back by the local rich.”

“But later, the young master of the rich family wanted to take his daughter by force. Butler Luo tried a scheme and was sent to a remote county with his family to run a shop.”

“After that, I don’t know what method Master used to buy his entire family from that rich family. After that, he has been working for Master..”