

Peasant 581

Chapter 581: Taking the Initiatives

Chu Heng even helped her rinse her mouth. In the end, Ye Muyu took the initiative and agreed to accompany him to rest earlier that night.

After brushing her teeth, Ye Muyu mustered up the courage to return to the east wing.

In the room, Chu Heng was already sitting on the bed, leaning against the blanket, holding a book in his hand. The clothes on his chest were intentionally or somehow, revealing a large part of his skin.

Ye Muyu could not help but cover her eyes. It was... Too exciting.

"Ah Yu, come here." Chu Heng looked as if he did not know that he had exposed himself. He raised his thick eyelashes slightly and reached out to her.

Looking at his long and smooth hand, Ye Muyu was a little timid. However, looking at his dark eyes, she took a deep breath and felt that even if she did not go over, with Chu Heng's personality, he would not let her off. She might as well... Take the initiative and fight for a bit of dominance.

Ye Muyu thought about it and slowly walked over.

Just as she reached the bedside, she was pulled into Chu Heng's arms. Chu Heng's voice was faint as he whispered into her ear, "Was Ah Yu afraid of me just now?"

"No, I'm not afraid." Ye Muyu rejected it without thinking. "I'm just not used to it."

"Not used to what?" Chu Heng's voice was low and hoarse. He had placed his hand on her waist and kept stroking her. Ye Muyu quickly moved back and begged softly, "Don't move. It tickles."

Chu Heng did not stop what he was doing and forced her to answer the question. Ye Muyu could only grab his hand and think of a way to answer. "Think about it. When it comes to relationships, you have to take it step by step. We were fine all this while, right?"

"It's almost the same as before." Chu Heng was lying through his teeth without any guilt. At least Ye Muyu did not see any change in his expression.

Ye Muyu looked up at him and could not help but argue, "It's different. We used to sleep under our own blankets. Look, I'm on top of you now. This distance is different, you know?"

"Ah Yu, are you complaining that we were too far away from each other?"

Actually, I think so too. Let's sleep under the same blanket in the future." Chu Heng made the final decision.

Ye Muyu panicked. She sat up straight and waved his hand. "That's not what I meant."

"Yes, I know. Ah Yu is too shy to say it. Don't worry, I'll take the initiative." Chu Heng reached out to stroke her hair and lay down with her in his arms. Ye

Muyu was in his arms.

Summer was hot, but Ye Muyu's body was cold. However, Chu Heng was like a furnace. Ye Muyu instantly felt like a cold piece of iron, being placed in the furnace, and her whole body felt like it was about to melt.

Wherever Chu Heng's hand touched, the skin on her body would tremble. A numb feeling instantly spread throughout her body. This unfamiliar feeling made her feel a little dizzy.

She could barely speak properly. "Ah Heng, let's... sleep."

"Yes, I'm sleeping." Chu Heng's voice was hoarse. He lowered his head and gently nibbled on her lips. From time to time, he would gently kiss her. His movements were gentle but slowly attacking her.

Ye Muyu leaned into his arms and was only released after a while. She quickly ran into the quilt and looked at him quietly. Seeing that the man was still sitting, she whispered, "Go to sleep quickly. You have to wake up early tomorrow."

"Alright." Chu Heng's voice was joyful as he lay down..

Chapter 582: Leaving Before Dawn

The night passed.

When Ye Muyu woke up, she felt as if her body had been run over by a car. It was sore and painful. Her lips were red and swollen, but her body was clean.

Ye Muyu's cheeks burned when she thought of her intimate contact with Chu Heng last night. She touched her chest which was beating like thunder, and could not help but hit the bedside. She whispered, "Running away after eating?"

That's a little too much!"

When Ye Muyu finished packing and left the room, Madam Hu came out.

Madam Hu quickly served her breakfast. "Madam, you're up? Master left early in the morning and told this servant not to call you. Presumably, Master did not like the scene of parting, so he deliberately left early."

Although Ye Muyu had already guessed that he had left, she was still a little disappointed when she heard it.

“When did he leave?”

“The sky wasn’t even bright yet at that time. It’s just dawn.”

“Oh.” As expected, he left early. Ye Muyu wondered where this man got his strength from. He was not tired after a night of teasing her.

However, when she thought about how Chu Heng looked thin but had a good figure, she felt that she had worried for nothing.

“Where did Ziluo go?”

It was not too late, and there was still an hour and a half before lunch. Usually, Ziluo would be reading at home at this time, but she wasn’t here today.

“Miss went to Master Chu Xing’s place. This servant went out this morning and heard that the elders in the clan were praying for Master at home.”

“The children can’t go far. Master Chu Xing just happened to bring back a double-sided embroidery. I heard that it can test the skills of the embroidery ladies. The girls in the family have all gone to learn it. Master Chu Xing said that if someone can embroider a handkerchief, he will buy it for 500 cooper coins.”

“This price has attracted many girls to study and earn some money.”

“Looks like Master Chu Xing has really struck it rich. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have offered such a high price,” Madam Hu could not help but say.

Ye Muyu smiled. “Madam Hu, don’t underestimate double-sided embroidery. I heard that not many women know how to do it. Even the ladies of the high officials and nobles admire this embroidery technique. So, if the ladies can really learn it, it can be considered a skill to rely on.”

In this day and age, ordinary people had to rely on their skills to survive. Those who did not have skills would farm, but farming depended on the weather. If the harvest was not good, the whole family would starve.

It was different if he had good craftsmanship. No matter how bad it was, he could guarantee that it would fill his stomach.

“You’re right, Madam.” Madam Hu nodded with a faint smile.

After she finished speaking, she saw Ye Muyu pick out the ribs from the soup. Madam Hu quickly stopped her. “Madam, this meat was ordered by the master to be cooked for you. You have to finish it.”

“I drank a lot of soup and my stomach is a little full. Can I eat it later?” Ye Muyu’s body ached and she felt lazy.

It was rare for Madam Hu to see her like this. She was a little worried. “Do you not have an appetite today?”

As she spoke, she reached out to touch Ye Muyu’s forehead.

Although Ye Muyu had used rouge to cover the mark on her neck, Madam Hu was so close that it was inevitable that she would see it. She stood up suddenly and waved her hand. “Madam Hu, I’m fine. I just drank too much soup just now. I’m a little full. I’ll finish the rest now.”

Because it was pork ribs, it already had a salty taste. The more she chewed, the more fragrant it became.

“Knock, knock, knock..”

As the two of them were talking, they heard someone knocking on the door. Madam Hu quickly walked to the door of the central room and looked towards the courtyard door.

Zhang Shu quickly walked to the door and opened it. Madam Hu recognized the other party at a glance.. It was Song Lu!

Chapter 583: Consequences

“Madam, Scholar Song is here.” Madam Hu quickly turned around and whispered to Ye Muyu, who was still struggling to eat the last piece of pork rib at the table.

Ye Muyu paused for a moment and understood. She quickly finished the ribs and handed the plate of bones to Madam Hu.

Madam Hu also quickly cleaned up the table and put away the dishes.

After a while...

Song Lu was led by Zhang Shu into the central room.

Seeing Ye Muyu sitting at the head of the table, Song Lu felt guilty. He went forward and bowed. “Mrs. Chu, I’m here to apologize. If it weren’t for me, I wouldn’t have caused you so much trouble.”

Ever since he got home last night and heard about what had happened in the village, anger had risen in his heart. He was angry, angry at his own incompetence. That was why he had been restrained by a woman and had no freedom of choice. He was angry that he was not capable. That was why his family had been tempted by the Wang family’s seemingly reward, but in reality, they had used the most ordinary items to attract them.

He was even more angry that he had implicated others even though he studied to become more capable.

Now, he had finally managed to become a scholar, but he had ruined his peaceful life and trapped himself in a difficult situation. All of this was caused by his incompetence!

"This is the Buddhist scripture that I requested from the abbot of Deming Temple. I copied it myself. Please don't mind it, Madam."

Ye Muyu looked at the humble, guilty, and conflicted Song Lu. She was still observing him. She did not know if he was putting on an act or if he was sincere.

"The Buddhist scriptures that you personally copied are naturally extremely rare. I'll accept them. Thank you for your kindness." Ye Muyu agreed.

Song Lu heaved a sigh of relief and respectfully placed the Buddhist scripture in front of her.

Since Ye Muyu accepted the scriptures, it meant that she was not that angry, and he felt better.

"As for the matter of the Wang family..."

"Don't worry, Mrs. Chu," Song Lu quickly said. "I'll take care of this."

"Oh? How are you going to solve it?" Ye Muyu was surprised and asked directly.

She really did not know that Song Lu had the intention to solve this problem. After all, this matter had dragged on for so long.

Song Lu felt a little ashamed. "I've already written a poem saying that I'm not good enough for the Song family's third daughter. With her talent, she can find a better husband. Besides, I've also met with Landlord Wang and promised him that I won't participate in the provincial examination this time."

"Aren't you destroying your reputation?" Ye Muyu looked at him in shock. One should know that scholars value reputation very much. If one's reputation were too badly blemished, one would be disqualified from the examination. Or, even if one passed the examination, they would be manipulated by the officialdom and would not be able to get an official position.

Song Lu nodded firmly. "That's right. I was the one who started this, but so many people have been implicated. It's just a little reputation. How can it be more important than everyone's safety?"

"In the past, I didn't think it through and kept hesitating, which led to the current outcome."

"Have you thought about the consequences?" Ye Muyu asked.

"It's just that my future might be ruined, but it's only a possibility. If I can resolve this matter, everything will be worth it," Song Lu said firmly.

Ye Muyu thought highly of Song Lu's decisiveness. However, it was obvious that if Song Lu dealt with the Wang family from the beginning and rejected them decisively, the Wang family would give up on him. Perhaps he could have pretended to be ugly or deliberately revealed his bad habits.

After all, there were so many Elementary Scholars, and the Wang family did not have to choose Song Lu.

As long as there was something on his mind that did not go along with the Wang family's thoughts and made them hate him, he could indirectly resolve this matter..

Chapter 584: You Will Be in Danger

Unfortunately, Song Lu was too young. Perhaps he had hoped to get lucky at the beginning, which was why he had developed to this point.

"Do you know what you did wrong this time?" Ye Muyu wanted to give him some advice. Although Song Lu was not mature, his character was still acceptable. As for Chu Qingxiang, she was stubborn.

Song Lu was ashamed. "I was too indecisive. Things aren't as good as I thought. If there's a problem, we should solve it in time."

"It's good that you've thought things through. No one is perfect. Although it was because of you and Qingxiang that we were implicated, you're not entirely to blame. Plus, nothing happened, so it's fine.

But I hope you won't drag me down in the future." Ye Muyu said frankly. "Since Qingxiang insisted on choosing you, you should treat her well, especially when it comes to matters within your family."

Ye Muyu stopped as soon as she arrived. After all, every family had their own problems, and Chu Qingxiang must have thought of this, so she did not have to be nosy.

She was just an ordinary person. As long as the other party did not implicate Chu Heng or affect her two children, she had nothing to say.

"I understand." Song Lu nodded sincerely. His delicate face was flushed with shame, but his eyes were especially sincere. His whole body was emitting an upright aura.

Ye Muyu noticed a slight change in his aura, but she did not think too much about it.

"Scholar Song, have some tea." At this time, Madam Hu came in with a teapot and poured him water warmly.

Song Lu quickly thanked her and took the teacup with both hands. He took a big gulp before stopping.

"You should also know about the conflict with the Wang family's Third Miss yesterday, right?"

"I know." Song Lu nodded.

Ye Muyu continued, "If that's the case, then you should also know that since the Wang family's Third Miss had her arm broken, she will definitely not let me off so easily. Therefore, even if you really ruin your reputation, you won't be able to solve this problem. After what happened yesterday, the Wang family will have a grudge with my family."

"So, you don't have to do those things because it's useless. Instead, it would only let the Wang family take advantage of you. It's not my habit to let the enemy take advantage of me," Ye Muyu said calmly.

Song Lu was startled. He suddenly thought of something and asked, "Is Brother Chu going to solve the problem with the Wang family?"

'Why would you ask that?"

"I heard that Brother Chu treats Madam very well. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so ruthless to the Third Miss of the Wang family yesterday. Since that's the case, Brother Chu definitely won't let it go just like that."

Song Lu suddenly stood up and cupped his hands. "Madam, is there anything you need me to do? I'm willing to do anything."

"After all, this matter started because of me. Let me end it." Song Lu smiled bitterly.

"Actually, I'm not asking you to participate in this," Ye Muyu explained.

"Madam is generous," Song Lu said firmly. "But I can't pretend that I don't know anything. If I do that, wouldn't I become a selfish person?"

"Madam, just tell me."

Ye Muyu stared at him, trying to confirm if he was lying. In fact, she was not worried about Chu Heng facing the Wang family alone. Before Chu Heng left, he left Butler Luo behind and told her that she could ask him for help. If Song Lu could be there to help confuse the Wang family, things would only go smoother.

"You will be in danger," Ye Muyu said bluntly..

Chapter 585: Willing to Do It

Song Lu's pupils constricted. His guess had been confirmed. As expected, he had been too weak to even think about dealing with the Wang family. Now, Chu Heng's attitude had slapped him in the face, causing his dissatisfaction with this matter to surface.

If he offended a landlord, the Song family would definitely have a harder time in the future. Since that was the case, why should he give in? He might as well pull out the other party's teeth so that it would no longer have the ability to hurt him.

"It's okay. I'm willing." Song Lu's voice was more determined than ever.

He was not afraid. Instead, he was happy that he could contribute.

"Alright, in that case, I'll get Zhang Shu to send you to the county. Someone will tell you what to do." Ye Muyu naturally would not reject such a helper.

After that, the two of them did not say anything else and watched Song Lu and Zhang Shu leave in the mule cart.

Madam Hu did not know the details. She only asked, "Madam, is Scholar Song really here to apologize?"

"Naturally." Ye Muyu nodded.

"Why is he only here now?" Madam Hu asked hesitantly. "Don't you think it's too late?"

"Also, why didn't he go to the old residence to explain? He just left like that. I wonder what the Old Madam and the others think."

Ye Muyu hesitated for a moment. "I forgot about this..."

"What does this have to do with you, Madam? It's Song Lu who didn't think it through. If it were Master, he would definitely explain it to Madam personally before leaving." Madam Hu admired Chu Heng from the bottom of her heart. No one could compare to him, so she was undoubtedly protective of him.

Ye Muyu touched the tip of his nose, feeling a little guilty. “Actually, he didn’t do it on purpose.”

“Even so, it is still too inattentive...”

Ye Muyu coughed and quickly changed the topic. “We were planning to make pumpkin balls, right? Come, let’s do it.”

“Madam, I’ll go prepare the ingredients now...” Madam Hu’s attention was indeed diverted.

Ye Muyu looked at the sky and could only hope that Chu Heng’s trip would go smoothly.

On Song Lu’s side, he quietly entered the second residence and was led by Zhang Shu to meet Luo Qisheng.

Zhang Shu only said that Madam had asked him to bring Song Lu and left.

‘What does Madam mean?’ Luo Qisheng asked as he looked at Song Lu.

“Madam Chu promised to let me help Scholar Chu. If I can enter Landlord Wang’s house, no one will suspect me,” Song Lu immediately explained his value.

He knew that he was trying to atone for his sins, and this butler did not seem to be as easy to get along with as Madam Chu. Naturally, he would not waste his breath.

“How can I trust you?” Luo Qisheng narrowed his eyes.

“This is a token from Madam Chu.” Song Lu quickly handed the note to Luo Qisheng.

Luo Qisheng took the note and saw the familiar number on it. He was more than half convinced. He quickly put the note away and said without a change in expression, "I trust Madam, but I don't trust you. Since you're willing to help, I'll give you a few tasks first. I'll believe you if you do them."

"Alright," Song Lu agreed without hesitation.

"Go to the Song family and tell Landlord Wang..." Luo Qisheng quickly gave him a few unrelated tasks. Some were to go to the Wang family, some were to ask about the birth mother of the Wang family's Third Miss, and one was to inquire about the favorite food of the Wang family's gatekeeper.

Although each of them sounded related to the Wang family, they could not be connected..

Chapter 586: The Situation

Especially the matter of food that the manservant liked. It made Song Lu feel that the other party was just casually asking questions to make things difficult for him.

If it was Song Lu's previous personality, he would definitely be indignant and argue with reason.

However, his arrogance had been worn down a lot now. He was even more humble. Without any questions, he agreed to these things and turned around to leave.

Luo Qisheng waited for him to leave before quickly entering the study room.

He wrote a letter and had someone deliver it to Chu Heng.

In the following days...

Ye Muyu looked forward to receiving a letter every day.

Ever since the Chu family had asked their clansmen to restrain themselves, not to leave the village unless it was a major event, not to cause trouble, to keep a low profile as much as possible, and to pray for blessings at home for Chu Heng, who was going to attend the examination, the Chu family members in the village had all quieted down.

As for Ziluo, she would go to learn double-sided embroidery every day.

Even Chu Xing had stopped going out to do business and stayed at home every day to finish up the newly built house.

As for the men in the family, they worked during the day and made Zhuge Lock parts in their spare time.

Zhuge Locks could not be sold nearby, but Chu Xing and Chu Heng had discussed it and let the caravan sell them. Naturally, the family would still make it.

The boys continued reading.

Every household in the family had an inconspicuous servant.

Even in Ye Muyu's own house, two extra honest-looking servants lived in Lu Chuan's room. The one called Liu Hai usually went to the county town with Zhang Shu to ask for information.

The one called Han Zhuang was helping out at home.

As for Ye Muyu, she tried her best to stay home and rarely left the house.

Time passed.

Ye Muyu got some news from Zhang Shu every day.

At the beginning, Zhang Shu brought back news about Song Lu. 'Madam, I heard that Song Lu goes to Landlord Wang's house every day. I heard that Song Lu hopes that Landlord Wang won't hold it against his family. Now, everyone in the county knows that Song Lu has offended Landlord Wang. Even his classmates don't dare to have too much contact with him.'

"Other than going to Landlord Wang's house regularly, he would go to the bookstore to copy books to earn money. He also rented the most dilapidated house in the county."

Ye Muyu knew that Song Lu had already started to work. She hoped that things would go smoothly for him.

Two days passed.

Zhang Shu brought back another piece of news.

"Song Lu came out of the Wang Family today. His legs were injured. Later, I followed him and saw him go to the medicine shop to buy medicine for his injuries."

"Where is he injured?" Ye Muyu's pupils constricted.

"It's his knee and chest. It seems like the knee injury was caused by kneeling, and the chest was cut by some sharp weapon." Zhang Shu was also impressed. Song Lu was unwilling to be the son-in-law of the Wang family, but for the sake of his family, he was willing to plead with them like this. He did not even care about his face. It had to be said that he was definitely the number one scholar.

After all, scholars had pride.

"Send him some medicine secretly. Go find Doctor Qi in the village and ask him to give you some of the medicinal wine he developed last time," Ye Muyu said as she handed over the money.

Zhang Shu nodded when he heard that, indicating that he understood.

Speaking of medicinal wine, Chu Heng had told her about it before he left. He had given the prescription to Lu Sangqi and asked him to study it.

Ye Muyu then realized that Chu Heng had already allied with Lu Sangqi.

Otherwise, Chu Heng would not have given him the prescription. She wanted

Chu Heng to take Lu Sangqi with him the next day, but when she woke up, Chu Heng had already left. Only then did she realize that Chu Heng deliberately kept Lu Sangqi.

He did this so that his family would not need to go to the county to ask for a doctor, fearing that the Wang family might take advantage of the situation..

Chapter 587: A Life Was Lost

As a result, Ye Muyu became more and more worried about Chu Heng. She used the most superstitious method, burning incense and worshipping Buddha every day.

“Madam, the incense we bought at home is about to be used up. This servant will go to the village entrance to see if there is any incense for sale.” Madam Hu followed Ye Muyu and bowed to the Buddha statues and Buddhist scriptures at home. After that, she asked for instructions.

Ye Muyu nodded. She took out some silver pieces from her waist and handed them to her. “Bring some bitter melon tea for Lilt Jin. It’s hot today. I’m afraid he’ll catch the heat.”

“Alright, Madam, this servant will go now.” Madam Hu changed her clothes and carried the basket out of the courtyard.

Zhang Shu sat under the donkey shed and weaved a bamboo basket. After Madam Hu left the door, he quickly walked to the door and opened it halfway. He sat down and weaved bamboo baskets while watching the situation on the road outside.

Han Zhuang, on the other hand, was busy with his chores at home and did not have much presence. Even the villagers in the neighborhood did not know that the Chu family had an additional servant.

On the other hand...

Madam Hu went to the grocery store at the end of the bridge and asked around. There was no incense for sale.

She was not disappointed. After all, there were very few people in the village who burned incense at home. Basically, they would go to the temple once a year and donate some money to the temple.

However, this way, she would have to wait for her husband to go to the county tomorrow to buy some back.

Madam Hu thought about this matter and did not delay much. She quickly walked out of the grocery store and went to the school.

Just as she reached the school gate, Madam Hu suddenly heard a scream coming from the school. She inexplicably panicked and quickly walked in.

‘What’s wrong? What happened?’

“Ah, Tang Bao is dead!” A group of children screamed.

‘What?’ Madam Hu’s expression changed instantly. She grabbed a child and asked, “Lil’ Jin, ah no, where’s Chu Jin?”

“In the room, sob...”

Madam Hu was so frightened that her hands were trembling. She saw everyone rushing out of the dining hall. The child said that Chu Jin was inside.

When Madam Hu rushed in, she saw Chu Jin being pulled behind Teacher Lin.

His hands were trembling and his face was pale. He was obviously frightened. Beside him, her son, Zhang Cong, was so scared that his face was pale. His eyes were blank and he looked frightened.

In the middle of the dining hall, a fat child was lying in a pool of blood. His face was filled with fear as he died with his eyes wide open.

There were still two people fighting at the side.

Both of them were dressed plainly and looked extremely ordinary, so no one had much impression of them.

One of the younger youths was holding a blood-stained knife in his hand. It was obvious that he was the murderer.

When Madam Hu saw this scene, she was so scared that her legs went weak. However, she still went forward and grabbed Chu Jin. She wanted to protect him and bring him home while calling for her son, Zhang Cong.

However, Master Lin suddenly hugged Chu Jin and turned his head to glare at him with a fierce expression on his face. He had a guarded look on his face.

When he saw that it was Madam Hu, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Teacher Lin, this is..." Madam Hu was shocked by his reaction.

"I thought there was another bad guy here," Teacher Lin explained.

"Bring Chu Jin back first. By the way, help me report to the authorities that someone has entered the school and killed someone." Teacher Lin's face was filled with fatigue, and his eyes were filled with worry as he watched the two people fighting in the arena.

"Let's go!" Seeing that the young man was desperate, Teacher Lin pushed her, Chu Jin, and Zhang Cong out before Madam Hu could reply..

Chapter 588: Evil Person

At the same time, he shouted at another middle-aged man, "Be careful! He's trying to escape!"

When Madam Hu saw this, she hurriedly pulled Teacher Lin out.

"Why did you drag me out?" Teacher Lin was a little anxious as he looked at the two people fighting in the room uneasily.

"Teache Lin, if you stay inside, what if that person catches you?"

"Take care of your own safety. Oh right, take this chilli water. If that person gets close, spray him."

Madam Hu spoke very quickly, her mouth was almost bald."I'll go find someone to report to the officials for help!"

As she spoke, she turned around and carried Chu Jin with one hand while pulling Zhang Cong with the other.

'Madam... Madam Hu, Brother Cong is scared out of his wits. You, you have to take a look at him." Chu Jin looked like he was about to cry. His voice was trembling and stuttering.

Only then did Madam Hu realize that something had happened to Zhang Cong. She quickly slapped his face. "Cong'er, wake up."

Zhang Cong's eyes were still staring blankly.

“Brother Cong was protecting me,” Chu Jin said. “He was almost killed by that thief. Tang Bao’s blood was all over him.”

Hearing this, Madam Hu noticed that Zhang Cong’s clothes were indeed stained with some blood.

Her hands were trembling. She took a deep breath and said, “Young Master, let’s go back and find the doctor.”

Chu Jin wiped away his tears and nodded while sobbing.

Although Madam Hu was anxious, she also knew that her son was older. Even if he was frightened, it would not be too serious.

At least he was fine.

She reached out and helped Zhang Cong out of the classroom.

At the same time, the students also ran out of the school. This news could not be hidden at all. Soon, the villagers who heard the news rushed to the school with hoes, poles, kitchen knives, and so on.

As soon as Madam Hu walked out of the room, she saw Han Zhuang coming over.

She heaved a sigh of relief and quickly pointed to the school. “There’s a bad person inside. He killed a student. Go in and help. He’s in the dining hall.” “Alright, hurry up and go back.”

“I understand.” Madam Hu held Chu Jin’s hand with one hand and supported Zhang Cong with the other as they walked home.

On the way, they even met Chu Zhiwen, Madam Qian, and the others who had rushed over.

“I’ll take the child back first. Old Master, Fifth Old Madam, don’t get too close,” Madam Hu explained.

“Damn it, he actually dared to commit murder in the village!” Madam Qian cursed and swore at the other party’s ancestors.

Madam Hu did not delay any longer and quickly went home.

In the courtyard, Ye Muyu had just found out about this. It turned out that Zhang Shu, who had been paying attention to the situation outside, had discovered the news after it reached the village. After telling Han Zhuang, Han Zhuang went to ask the villagers. After receiving the news, he said that he would rush over first. He was good at fighting and could help.

Since Liu Hai had gone to the county to inquire about the news, Zhang Shu did not dare to leave. He told the news to Ye Muyu. The two of them were planning to go to school together when Madam Hu brought Chu Jin and Zhang Cong back.

“Young Master, are you alright?” Zhang Shu quickly said.

Ye Muyu noticed that something was wrong with Zhang Cong. “Zhang Shu, go get Doctor Qi!” she ordered.

“Madam, I’ll go now.” Zhang Shu ran away.

Madam Hu handed Chu Jin over to Ye Muyu with reddened eyes. “Madam, Young Master is fine. I’ll help Ah Cong to his room first. He’s not in his right state.”

“Were you frightened?” Ye Muyu asked worriedly as she reached out to hold Chu Jin’s hand. Chu Jin quickly hugged her leg and started crying.

Madam Hu hurriedly said, “Madam, you don’t have to worry. This servant knows some ways to calm down. This servant will go and prepare it now, but you’ll have take care of Young Master first..”

Chapter 589: Shocked

“Hurry up and go. I’m fine here.” Ye Muyu knew that it was useless to be anxious, so she quickly calmed herself down. She asked Madam Hu to take care of Zhang Cong first. At the same time, she held Chu Jin in her arms and patted his back to comfort him.

“Sob...” Chu Jin cried out loud.

Ye Muyu was relieved. As long as he could cry and let it all out, it was a good thing. He just needed to rest well at night.

“Lil’ Jin, don’t be afraid. Mother is here. Did a good person suddenly come over to save you just now?” Ye Muyu’s voice was gentle as she asked him about the situation.

“Yes,” Chu Jin answered while sobbing. “There was an uncle who was very powerful. He jumped out and saved Brother Cong and me.”

“Look, this is Father and Mother protecting you.”

“Really?” Chu Jin’s voice became calmer. He sniffed and asked.

“Of course, mother will not lie to Lil’ Jin.” Ye Muyu released him and pinched his red nose.

“Didn’t you say you wanted to go on a long journey like Uncle Xing? There are many bad people like this outside. If you don’t have the guts, how can you go on a long journey?” Ye Muyu continued.

“I... I’m not afraid, I won’t be afraid!” When Chu Jin heard this, he instantly felt a surge of courage in his heart. In the future, not only will I travel far away, but I will also have to protect my parents.”

“Mother believes you. Look, there are so many evil people in the world. If you are afraid of them, they will kill you instead. Look at the middle-aged uncle who saved you. Isn’t he very brave?”

“Yes, the middle-aged uncle is too powerful. That bad guy should be locked up in prison!” Chu Jin said angrily.

Ye Muyu knew that he was angry when he stopped crying. She was relieved. “So, Lil’ Jin, if you meet any bad people in the future, don’t be afraid. You have to think of a way to escape. Don’t get hurt by them, understand?”

“Mother, I... I will work hard and not be afraid.” Chu Jin was still a little scared and spoke with a guilty conscience.

Ye Muyu smiled and rubbed his head. “I believe you can do it!”

“Mother, I will.” Chu Jin was encouraged. He took a deep breath and nodded firmly.

“Ah, right, Brother Cong is also scared. I’ll go and see him. I hope he’s fine.” As Chu Jin spoke, he quickly ran towards his room in the west wing.

Ye Muyu followed him. She was also very concerned about Zhang Cong’s situation. After all, he was protecting Xiao Jin.

Soon, Zhang Shu went to get Lu Sangqi.

Lu Sangqi sat by the bed and felt Zhang Cong’s pulse.

“How is it?” Ye Muyu asked.

Zhang Shu and Madam Hu were also looking at him worriedly.

Lu Sangqi said, “This child is very frightened. He must have seen his classmate die. I’ll give him two needles to make him fall asleep first.”

“Alright.” Ye Muyu trusted him because Chu Heng told her that she could trust him.

“I’ll give him acupuncture first. I heard that people in the countryside know a way that can calm people. Let’s try it out first.”

Ye Muyu did not understand this, so she looked at Madam Hu. She remembered that Madam Hu had mentioned this just now.

Madam Hu quickly picked up the plate. On it were all kinds of items that had been prepared. They were the folk methods used in the countryside.

“Doctor Qi, are these okay?”

She had prepared quite a few items.

Lu Sangqi nodded. “Sure. You can try it first. I’ve treated children who were scared out of their wits before. Your child is older, so it shouldn’t be serious.’

“Alright, I’ll be right there,” Madam Hu nodded..

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Madam Hu began to act as she spoke. She wrapped the bowl full of millet with a red cloth and turned it upside down. She spun it above Chu Jin’s body and softly called his name.

Ye Muyu could not help but tug at Lu Sangqi’s clothes and pulled him aside.

“Is this method really useful?” Ye Muyu did not expect that it could really be useful. She only knew that people could be treated slowly by a psychiatrist after being frightened. She didn’t know about such superstitious methods.

Lu Sangqi nodded seriously. "Of course. That's a good idea. Haven't you heard of it, Madam?"

Ye Muyu ignored Lu Sangqi's probing. "I don't care. You have to cure this child.

I don't care how much it'll cost."

"Madam is so generous. Give me ten taels of gold first." Lu Sangqi teased.

"Aren't you afraid that you might lose your life?" Ye Muyu looked at him with a smile.

"You still dare to threaten me!" Lu Sangqi glared and was about to go berserk. Ye Muyu said helplessly, "Alright, stop pretending. Go inside. I won't disturb you anymore."

At this moment, Han Zhuang returned.

Ye Muyu was not in the mood to talk to Lu Sangqi. She turned around and called Han Zhuang into the central room for questioning.

'What happened?" Ye Muyu asked.

"Madam," Han Zhuang said calmly, "The culprit hid in the dining hall in advance. Then, he asked Tang Bao to talk to Young Master in the dining hall alone. "

"Zhang Cong was worried about Young Master, so he followed him. Later, he saw that person suddenly appear and kill Tang Bao."

"When the culprit wanted to frame Young Master, Huo An, and Teacher Lin rushed in one after the other. Huo An restrained the culprit and brought him along with the villagers to hand him over to the authorities." "Just in case, Huo An broke that person's leg."

"Was that person sent by the Wang family?" Ye Muyu asked directly.

"I interrogated that person with Huo An. That person confessed. He was indeed sent by Landlord Wang."

Although Ye Muyu had already guessed that this matter had something to do with the Wang family, after confirming it, she still felt indescribable anger in her heart.

"Did Master send a letter back?" It had been eight or nine days since Chu Heng left, and it was not far from the second reply. That was why Ye Muyu asked.

"Not yet." Han Zhuang shook his head. He had not contacted Chu Heng for two days. He only knew that Chu Heng had reached a critical moment and asked them to not tell Ye Muyu about it.

He could only pretend that he did not know anything.

Ye Muyu frowned and stared at him. After a while, she suddenly said, "You know, right?"

"This subordinate does not know."

"Then I can only guess for myself. It should be Chu Heng who told you not to tell me. Has he already gone against the Wang family?" Ye Muyu could not explain why, but it was just her intuition.

Han Zhuang pursed his lips and did not say anything. Ye Muyu knew that she had guessed correctly.

"I don't need you to answer anything else. You just need to tell me, is Chu Heng safe now?"

"Yes." Han Zhuang nodded without hesitation.

Ye Muyu heaved a sigh of relief. She did not force Han Zhuang since it was obvious that she would not get any results.

In fact, based on the news she had received recently, she had already made a guess in her heart. The Wang family must have sent someone to intercept Chu Heng, who was rushing to take the examination. However, there was no news from the people who went. The Wang family panicked. Perhaps they had already realized that they had been schemed against, so they came up with a new trick to destroy Chu Heng's only son first..