

Lucky Star of Space on Farmlands

Chapter 11 Fast-rotting sweet potatoes...

"This space is quite big. If it were all planted with wheat, it wouldn't be... ah!"

Before he could say the word 'wrong', Lin Caisang, who had been wandering around for a while, was bounced back by an invisible wall.

Covering her head, which was so painful from being hit, she blinked hard, and then blinked again. After a closer look, she discovered that there were countless things like air currents, covering the endless fields as far as the eye could see. Divided into layers.

The position she was standing at this moment was the innermost place.

The entire golden bead space is like a porcelain doll, covered in countless layers.

"So, now I can only plant... such a small piece of land, right?"

After turning around, she found that the area where she could use her skills was only about a hundred square meters, not even a larger house!

"Really... forget it, it's better than nothing. Let's see if there are any ways to expand the land later.

And now, she is going to get a potato from the kitchen and plant it in the Jinzhu space...

A quarter of an hour later, Lin Caisang squatted in the space, staring at the sweet potato that was half buried in the ground by her but was rotting so fast...

"What the hell, what kind of dirt is this!"

She looked at the dark sweet potato with astonishment on her face, and she almost shed a few lines of tears on her face.

At first, I was fully expecting the potatoes to take root, sprout, and then turn into countless extra-large potatoes, but the potatoes were rotten.

She was not convinced, so she brought rice, wheat, rape seeds, pumpkin seeds, etc., and finally brought sweet potatoes. But who was going to tell her, was this golden bead meant for her to waste food?

Isn't this going to cost her her life? It's full of pitfalls!

"Is this golden bead here to trick me?"

Raising her hand to touch the golden beads hanging around her neck, she murmured to herself.

...

In a secluded bamboo forest, if it is summer, no one comes to this place, because there are many snakes, both poisonous and non-venomous, and you can see the green bamboo leaves crawling between the bamboo leaves.

But now that the weather is still cold, venomous snakes cannot be seen, and it has become a place for some people to do bad things.

"Changhong, why did you call Uncle San here to chop bamboo?"

Third Uncle Lin, Lin Baiyi, frowned and looked at his nephew Lin Changhong, whom he had loved since childhood and was closer than his own son.

I saw him holding a hoe in his hand, digging hard in the ground, and he had dug out most of the spring bamboo shoots in the bamboo basket. However, the bamboo shoots were not delicious, which is not to say that they were not delicious, but they were not tasty. It tastes oily and is just unpalatable.

There is almost no food in their mouths at home, so how much oil will there be?

"Don't we still have half a chicken at home? Sangsang said he wants to eat chicken stewed with bamboo shoots, so I'll dig up some and take it home. Third uncle, don't be stunned. Hurry up and finish digging and then we'll go home."

Lin Baiyi: "..."

There is still half a chicken at home, but this kid has already dug so much. Is it really used to stew the chicken? Then how big must this chicken be!

Lin Laosan is honest, but that doesn't mean he's stupid, right?

"Changhong..."

Just when he was about to open his mouth to ask again, he keenly heard the faint sound of footsteps coming this way. His heart moved, and just when he was about to turn around to look, Lin Changhong, who had already prepared, pulled him to the side of the stone and hid. .

"Changhong, what are you doing?" he asked Lin Changhong in confusion.

Even if someone comes, they must be from the village. Why hide? It's almost enough to go up and say hello.