

Star of Space 127

Chapter 127 Laughing a little awkwardly

But what he wanted just now was bamboo paper, and the quality went up several levels.

"Boss, I want two cuts of rice paper and one cut of hard yellow paper. Ask my brother for the rest." Lin Caisang looked at the boss and spoke grandly.

"What?"

The boss stared at her as if he didn't understand what she said.

Raw rice paper is generally used for painting, so what is the use of buying it? What's more, rice paper is precious, and this little girl actually wants two knives at once. As far as he knows, Lin Changfeng's family is not rich, right?

This simply scares the soul out of him.

"Little girl, this raw rice paper is not used for writing. In my opinion, it is not as good as bamboo paper. Then..."

"I just use it for drawing. Also, boss, do you have graphite here?" Lin Caisang interrupted him and asked.
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"Well."

The boss was choked by her words and looked at Lin Changfeng blankly. His eyes seemed to be asking: Changfeng, is this sister of yours a...silly girl?

This is a bookshop, how could there be a stone mill?

"Sang Sang, don't we already have a stone mill at home? Why did we buy that?" Lin Changfeng lowered his voice and asked in Lin Caisang's ear.

"Have it?"

Lin Caisang frowned and thought about the home from inside to outside, top to bottom. He didn't see any graphite, so he frowned even more.

"No, if so, could I not know? You don't always use smoke ink, or graphite."

Graphite can be used to make some paints for painting. She knows that. Could it be that there is no such thing here? They don't even know what graphite is, right?

The other three: "..."

Graphite and stone mills are really similar. They all regard them as powdered stone mills.

"The girl is talking about Moshi, right?"

"Ink stone? It should be ink stone, boss. What I want is a kind of ink stone that is like a stone and can draw black traces on the stone. Do you have it here?"

Lin Caisang nodded and explained a few more words.

"Yes, there is. It's just that it's not inkstone, but ink powder. Generally, no one buys inkstone." As the boss said, he walked to a corner and took out something wrapped in oil paper and handed it to In front of Lin Caisang.

Lin Caisang: "???"

How much she thought there was, but the package was not as big as the palm of her hand. How was she going to use it?

"I...forget it, I'd better figure it out myself."

Ask Yujing another day to see where there will be graphite when taking on tasks. She needs a lot of it. Although it is not a huge amount, it can at least be used to make a batch of pencils so that she can occasionally relieve her itchy hands.

No way, besides her medical skills, she also has a hobby, which is sketching. If she doesn't draw, her hands will itch.

"Girl, you think it's too little?" That's what the boss looked at her expression.

"Well, I need a bit more."

Lin Caisang did not deny it and said it bluntly.

"Brother Changfeng, let's get these papers first, and ink. What kind of ink do you want? Boss, do you have Hui ink here? The best kind." After asking Lin Changfeng, she looked at The boss asked.

"Girl, this is just a small study, but I don't have the best ink." The boss looked at her and smiled a little embarrassed.

Aren't they all talking about one tael of Hui ink and one tael of gold? How could he have such good ink here? Even if he did, not many people could afford it. If he had the goods, he would waste money and occupy space.

"Forget it, brother Changfeng, you can make your own choice." Lin Caisang shrugged and said.