Star of Space 158

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She only collects peach petals every day when she is full, then dries them and sells them. If that's the case, she might as well dig out more medicinal materials and sell them for a few bucks.

"I'm going to buy some glutinous rice to make wine when the weather gets warmer, and then make some peach blossom wine. I can drink some if I want to in the future."

"Can you still make wine?"

Hearing her words, Ya Molian's face was obviously surprised and she raised her eyebrows.

He had seen this girl's cooking skills before. She almost burned down the kitchen at home before. Later, Mrs. Lin Lu ordered her not to cook, and the family finally let go of this big stone in their hearts.

She wants to make wine?

"Why, it can't work?" Lin Caisang also raised an eyebrow, looked at him, and asked.

Look at his expression, how flattering is he looking at her? What's wrong with her knowing how to make wine? Although she can't cook in the kitchen, she still knows how to make wine and desserts, right?

As the leader of a family of traditional Chinese medicine, you can still make some medicated meals, medicated wine, etc., right?

"OK."

Ya Molian didn't say anything else, and only uttered one word from her thin lips.

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Time flies quickly in the busyness. Most of the month passes by in a hurry. The vegetable seedlings planted in the ground are growing very well, and the pond on the 20 acres of mountainous land on Menghuang Mountain has almost been dug.

The paddy fields have almost been sorted out according to Lin Caimulberry's requirements, but because there has been no rain, there is no water source on the mountain, so it can only be dry.

But the mountains have been reclaimed.

At this time, the peach blossoms on the mountain had declined, and Lin Caisang no longer stayed on the mountain. Instead, he began to dig out all the vegetable seedlings that were not favored by the villagers in the Lin family's land and transplant them to the mountain.

When Lin Changhong and the others saw this, they naturally started to help.

"Sang Sang, these vegetable seedlings have been dug up, can they still be planted?" He asked Lin Caisang while burying the roots of the vegetable seedlings in the soil.

He had really never seen this method of planting before. Didn't everyone just scatter rapeseeds into the ground and remove some if there were too many, so that the vegetable seedlings could grow bigger?

As for the corn, soybeans, etc., they are planted by the grain. If they don't grow, just add a few grains.

Wherever it is like this, it is unnecessary to dig out the well-growing seedlings and plant them in another place. It is no wonder that everyone is not optimistic about it and thinks it is a waste of seeds.

Even he felt so.

"Whether you survive or not, you have to wait and see."

Lin Caisang didn't even look up, and said while playing with the vegetable seedlings.

"But there is no water on the mountain. We have to go down below to fetch water for watering, otherwise we really won't be able to survive."

"Then I'll pick up a few more buckets of water from the pond later." Lin Changhong heard her say this and said without thinking.

He didn't have any other skills, but he had the strength to carry dozens of buckets of water up the mountain. It was just a physical exercise. However, even though he said this with confidence, he was still worried.

"Sang Sang, you said that the fields in this village have just begun to be cultivated, and the seeds have not been sown yet. You already have such big seedlings here. If they are washed away by the rainy season water, they will not be completely blind. Well, I'm really worried about you."

Hearing this, Lin Caisang finally raised his head and looked at his brother helplessly.

"Lin Changhong, can you please shut your crow's mouth? The terrain of Manghuang Mountain is higher than the fields below. No matter what, the rain can't rush to the mountain, right? Unless the pond you dug for me collapses! "