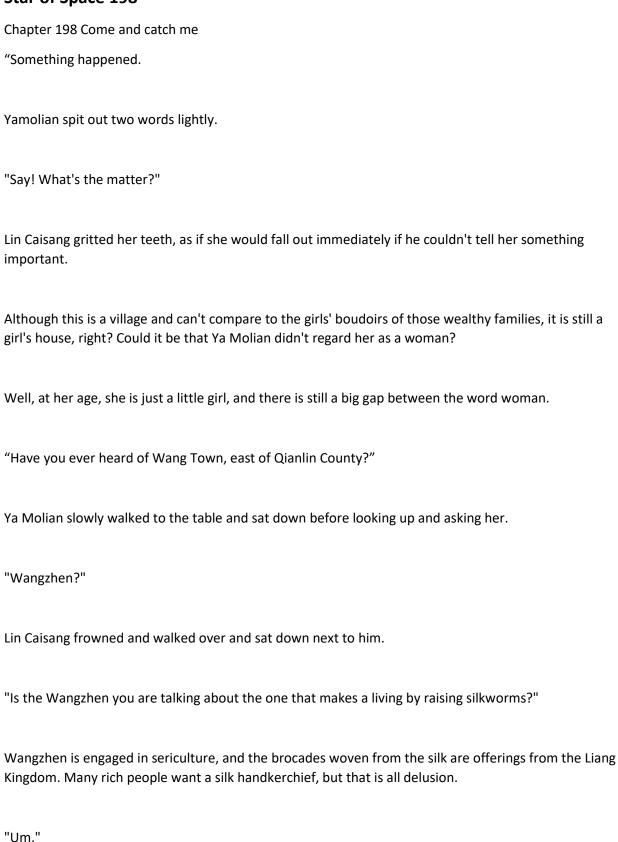
Star of Space 198



Yamolian nodded.
"You climbed in through the window, didn't you want to tell me that you wanted to go to Wangzhen to buy brocade?" Lin Caisang asked.
Can you buy the brocade in Wangzhen if you want? Unless the two of them become gentlemen and steal the brocade!
But what's the use of stolen things? If you wear them on your body, it doesn't directly tell others: Come and catch me. I stole the tribute, and I'm here waiting for you to catch me!
"Of course not." Ya Molian shook his head.
"Then what do you want to say?" she asked.
"A strange thing happened in Wangzhen recently. Overnight, all the old silkworms that were about to turn into pupae were frozen into ice bars, and a new batch of newly hatched silkworm babies were frozen to death."
Ya Molian said.
"Ah? Is there such a thing? It's not very cold today." Lin Caisang opened his mouth slightly after hearing his words.
"Whether it's cold or not is a secondary matter. Every household that raises silkworms will light charcoal in the silkworm room and ventilate it to ensure that the silkworms will not freeze to death. This is the first time that they were frozen overnight."
Yamolian tapped her hand on the table and said word by word.
"Then what?"

Lin Caisang looked at him puzzled and asked.
Although she is a fairly capable doctor, this silkwormshe is not a veterinarian!
Besides, freezing to death is not considered a disease, right? This thing has to adapt to the time, place, and people. What can she do? Should we discuss it with God? She doesn't have the ability either.
"Does this matter have anything to do with you?" she asked.
"Well, how should I put it? Three of the ten brocades that Wangzhen was sent to Jian'an are mine." Ya Molian said.
"Tsk, Brother Mo Lian, I can't tell you are so rich!" Lin Caisang was shocked by his words and couldn't help but sigh.
She had heard that all the people in Wang Town who raised silkworms for a living were all rich, let alone three out of ten, which was a huge fortune.
I can't believe that such a rich man still lives in Yacun, and spends his days going to the mountains to collect bird's nests in the rain when the season comes, and hunting in the mountains every day.
Is there any unavoidable reason?
"Well, it's okay."
Ya Molian nodded and looked at Lin Caisang seriously.
"Xiao Sangzi, as a rich man like me, why don't you think about it and commit yourself to me now, eh?"

Lin Caisang: "..."

She raised her eyes and rolled her eyes at him in annoyance, but damn, she promised her with her body. It's a big deal to have money.