Star of Space 201

Chapter 201 What do you think about this?
From the moment she entered the silkworm room, she could clearly feel that the temperature here was
almost the same as outside.

If this was just an ordinary room, such a temperature would be okay, but this is a silkworm room, a place where silkworms are raised. Although it is ventilated, it is lit by a charcoal fire. How come there is not even a little bit of residual heat?

"this....."

After hearing her words, the man immediately felt embarrassed on his face.

"What this girl said is that we are also worried about this matter. More than ten days ago, every silkworm room here was at such a temperature that all the silkworms were frozen to death.

Master, this is already our third batch of silkworms. If they are frozen again, the loss will be great.

He looked at Ya Molian.

If this strangely cold silkworm room continues like this, the first batch of brocades this year will definitely not be sent out. This is not just a matter of how much money will be lost, but also credibility and reputation.

"Little Sangzi, what do you think about this?"

Ya Molian did not answer his words, but looked at Lin Caisang.

"Ask me?"

Lin Caisang raised his finger and pointed at himself, blinking.

Why do some people always like to throw problems at her recently? The same thing happened with Liu Baixiao before. Grandpa threw problems at her when he saw her, as if she was the one who made the decision in the family.
Yamolian is still like this now.
"Can I look in this room first?" she asked.
"Go ahead and be careful."
Ya Molian nodded and gave an instruction.
The room for raising silkworms cannot be very large, because constant heat is needed in winter. If the room is too big, the heat will inevitably dissipate quickly. Therefore, each silkworm room can only have two rows of shelves.
On top of the shelf, there are layers of oval-shaped drying mats specially made for sericulture, which facilitates space utilization.
Naturally, there was nothing much that could be seen from just a silkworm room. After Lin Caisang walked around the room, he turned around and went out, wandering around a row of rooms.
Soon, she was back.
"UmBrother Mo Lian, can I ask him a few questions?" She looked at Ya Mo Lian, who was talking to the man in black and had a serious look on his face, and asked.
Ya Molian nodded and signaled the man in black with her eyes. The man in black immediately dropped the topic and turned to look at Lin Caisang.
"Girl, just ask."

"Do all the silkworm houses in Wangzhen look like this?" Lin Caisang looked around the silkworm houses.
"I don't mean the furnishings of this silkworm room, but the temperature in the silkworm room. This temperature is obviously abnormal. It shouldn't be like this in all homes, right?"
"Uh, this"
When the man in black heard her question, he obviously didn't know how to answer.
"This is basically the case for the families who raise silkworms in the town. There are also some families in the villages outside the town who are in the same situation. No, my subordinate just mentioned to the master that there is a family raising silkworms south of Wang Town. Of course, This scale is naturally incomparable to ours.
But that family's silkworms did not have this situation. This year's first batch of silkworms had already spun cocoons. Moreover, the small silkworm farmers who collected cocoons from other families did not encounter a situation like ours.
My subordinates have sent people to investigate, but they really can't find any connection. "
He was having a headache over this matter. What a coincidence. Everyone in Wang Town had their silkworms turned into lumps of ice, but this family was the only one who didn't have any problems.
If this is a coincidence, who would believe it?