

Star of Space 216

Chapter 216 The voice calling for help

When it stops raining and the ground becomes dry, it seems that the rice is already ripe before the ground is dry, just enough to avoid it.

"Leave the sowing here to Third Uncle. I will take the people to plant the rice in two days."

He has already asked Sangsang for advice on how to transplant rice seedlings. It should be easy to get started, not difficult.

...

In the small bamboo forest, Lin Caisang was holding a machete and chopping down a bamboo tree. Next to it, there were many bamboo trees that had been chopped down and their branches and leaves had been trimmed.

The bamboo was soon chopped down, and the branches and leaves that grew out of it were cut off in a few strokes with the machete in her hand.

With a 'dong' sound, the bamboos were put together and tied up with rattan. Then pile the branches and leaves neatly and tie them up again.

Seeing that there was no one around, she put the bamboo and bamboo leaves into the golden bead space. She raised her hand and wiped the sweat from her face with her sleeves. She put the machete into the bamboo basket and carried it on her back, looking towards the outside. Lin's direction.

I have been quite busy these days. Although I have some wild products at home from time to time, the only vegetables are potatoes, old pumpkins, and Chinese cabbage. Two or three of these, and then pickles.

She felt that she had to get something to eat, otherwise she would really get tired of it.

When it comes to cooking, although she is a little bit...well, she is very handicapped, but for a foodie, she must be the one who knows best what vegetables and fruits are available in which season.

On the mountains in March, bamboo shoots, bracken, dandelions, wild mushrooms, etc., everything can be used as a bowl of rice.

After walking around in the outer forest, the bamboo basket was filled with wild vegetables. She walked steadily down the mountain, and stopped when she passed a small stream on the side of the mountain.

"Is wild celery growing that good?"

Plants growing on the water always grow so fast, and seedlings are only seen in the ground. You can even eat the wild celery in the stream.

Putting down the bamboo basket, she came to the stream and began to carefully pick the lush wild celery.

"Pick more and give some to Brother Mo Lian..."

Just as he was thinking about Ya Molian and thinking that he didn't have much food at home, his hands moved faster.

However, before he had picked much, he heard a 'plop', the sound of a heavy object falling into the water very close to him, followed by a cry for help.

She followed the sound and saw a boy splashing in the water not far away. She immediately threw away the water celery in her hand and rushed to save him like the wind.

...

After a while, he panted and dragged the boy to the shore. Both of them were extremely wet.

"Are you...Liu Chushui?"

Lin Caisang was surprised when he saw the boy's face clearly.

It was actually Liu Chushui, the youngest son of Liu Baixiao's family, Liu Chushui whom she had barely met, who never talked much, and whose indifferent face showed that he should not be approached by strangers!

"How did you get here?"

If you want to fetch water, you shouldn't come to the stream so far away from their home. There are several public wells in Yacun. If you need water, go there. For washing vegetables and the like, there are also several ponds near the village. , where do I need to come here?

"I...I'm here to catch fish."

Liu Chushui hugged his trembling body and answered with a blushing face.

"Catch fish?!"

After hearing his words, Lin Caisang's eyes widened and she looked at Liu Chushui in disbelief.

Just like what he did just now, he wasn't catching fish. He clearly wanted to be caught and eaten by fish, right? We also caught fish. Are there any fish in this stream? Even if there were fish, could Liu Chushui, a half-year-old child, catch it?