Lucky Star of Space on Farmlands

Chapter 22 Let that egg lady run away!

"Sangsang, you want to go out?"

A door was opened, and a young man in a short robe came out, holding a book in his hand and asked him.

"Well, let's go outside and have a look. Grandma said that Uncle Jin's family is collecting pigweed for two cents a basket. I'll go cut some as well. Brother Changfeng, when did you come back last night? I didn't even hear it. Woolen cloth."

Lin Caisang turned around and looked at Lin Changfeng.

She really didn't hear when Lin Changfeng came back, because as soon as she had dinner, she closed the door and went into the Jinzhu Space to study the soil of her space.

However, no matter how much she researched, she still couldn't understand it.

"I came back a little late last night.

Lin Changfeng replied, scanning Lin Caisang up and down with his big eyes, and frowned when he saw the faint purple on her face.

"Your injuries are not healed, how can you cut pig grass? Leave it alone and let He'er and Qing'er do it. These two girls have been out of shape all day long. It's time to grow up and share some housework for the family."

Lin Caisang: "..."

Cousin, are you serious?

Lin Caihe and Lin Caiqing are obviously younger than her. Are you really okay with saying that? However, she couldn't find anything to say to refute, because this cousin and her brother were competing to dote on her.

"Actually, I wasn't going to cut pig grass. I was just lying in bed feeling bored and wanted to go outside. He'er and Qing'er were following Grandma and Third Aunt. They must have cut more than me.

Upon hearing that Lin Caisang was going outside to 'play', Lin Changfeng nodded in agreement.

"then you go."

"Okay, brother Changfeng, please pay attention, grandpa, I'm going." Lin Caisang nodded, confessed, then turned and left.

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In the mountains, there are some sparse grass growing, but more of them are fallen leaves.

Looking up, there were bare tree trunks that had not yet sprouted buds. Of course, not all trees were bare. Lin Caisang raised his eyebrows.

But looking at the ground, you can still see traces of the growth of some herbs. In her previous life, she came from a family of traditional Chinese medicine and was the head of the family. She could tell where there was any medicinal smell just by smelling it.

Like this place...

"The smell of gastrodia elata."

It wasn't that strong, but she could still smell it.

Squatting down, she took out a small hoe from the golden bead space, but sighed secretly.

It was easy for her. In order to prevent the wooden hoe handle from being corroded by the soil, she specially brought a stone into the golden bead space and placed everything she wanted to bring on top of the stone.

Come to think of it, there's no one left.

While using a hoe to push away the dead leaves on the ground, he walked forward, looking and searching carefully.

Strangely enough, wherever she dug, she could actually find Gastrodia elata, and they were quite big, and she threw each one into the bamboo basket behind her.

After a while...

Lin Caisang sat on a fallen tree trunk nearby, breathing lightly and holding on to his fat waist.

That's how fat people are. After doing even a little work, they feel as tired as anything. It's almost like being run over by a big truck. She glanced at the bamboo basket she put aside.

There were only a dozen large gastrodia elata and the small ones, which she put into bamboo baskets. Next to the gastrodia elata, there were also a few pieces of salvia miltiorrhiza lying there. Although they were not many, they were much more valuable than the gastrodia elata. .

There were also a dozen wild eggs, which was an unexpected harvest. Unfortunately, she was too fat and had no weight on her hands, so the egg lady ran away!