Star of Space 220



Lin Changfeng looked hesitantly and looked at the half chicken in Ya Molian's hand sheepishly, but did not take it immediately.

"Brother Mo Lian, you have sent all the things to our house these days. How can you be so embarrassed? Otherwise... you should take them back."

"I told you to take it as you please, why is there so much nonsense?"

Ya Molian stuffed half of the chicken into his hand and frowned.

The wife he thinks has not fallen in love with him yet, why can't he be more diligent and get more things here from time to time? It is also very important to please your wife's elders and brother-in-law first.

"Then...thank you, Brother Mo Lian."

Lin Changfeng had no choice but to accept it and take the things to the kitchen first.

Ya Molian, on the other hand, went to the side and scooped up some water and washed her hands clean.

After a while, the door to Lin Changhong's room was opened, and Liu Chushui walked out with red eyes. He was wearing clothes that didn't fit him well, and he was holding wet clothes in his hand.

Seeing the unfamiliar Ya Molian, she immediately smiled.

The house was not soundproof, so he naturally heard the noise outside and knew that this was Lin's next door neighbor, including the insults his mother had ignored in the yard before.

However, those words were automatically ignored by him. Anyway, over the years, he had heard a lot every day, and he had long since learned to listen to the words in one ear and out the other.

Lin Caisang came out when he heard the commotion. His hair had been dried a lot. When he saw the clothes in Liu Chushui's hands, he spoke.
"Chu Shui, put your clothes away first and go to the kitchen to drink brown sugar water."
"No, I'll wash my clothes first."
Liu Chushui quickly shook his head, took a wooden basin, and hurried outside.
"Why"
Lin Caisang wanted to stop him, but there was no trace of his footsteps.
"What are you doing in such a hurry? Do you know how to wash clothes?"
I was thinking that Liu Chushui was raised pampered by the Liu family after all. He probably didn't know how to wash clothes before, right?
"Better than you."
Suddenly, a voice sounded from her ear. She turned back silently and gave Ya Molian a white eye.
"No one will think you are dumb if you don't speak!"
Why doesn't she know how to wash clothes? She's just not used to people here using lye water or soap locust to wash clothes. She almost burned her hands when she used lye water last time, and he saw it. As for reminding her all the time?
In the days when there were washing machines, when had these things been used?

Any questions?
"Why are you here again?"
You have nothing to do every day, right?