

Star of Space 28

Chapter 28 The verbal bombing continues...

"I want to lose weight, but can Grandma help me lose weight? She wants to give me all the meat in the house, and the uncles, aunts and uncles in the village. This one will give me a handful of melon seeds, and that one will give me a handful of peanuts. I this is not....."

She helplessly spread her fat little hands.

In fact, when a person is fat as a ball, she is the most helpless one, okay?

"However, Brother Changfeng is back, and I will be able to lose weight in the future." She stared at Lin Changfeng with a deep look and smiled secretly.

Lin Changfeng looked puzzled after hearing her words.

Does his coming back have anything to do with this girl losing weight? Why didn't he see it? How could he imagine at this moment that his cousin was full of calculations and planned to give all the food she had been forced to eat to his cousin?

"Are you hungry? I put some food in the pot for you, go and eat it.

"Okay, thank you, Brother Changfeng."

Lin Caisang nodded happily, opened the door and went to the kitchen.

However, when she opened the lid of the pot and looked at the large bowl filled with four corn buns, her head was covered with black lines, so she reluctantly took out two and put them on the steaming rack.

The next moment, she looked at the sky speechlessly.

"Brother Changfeng, what about the weight loss you promised? Are you kidding me?"

Seeing that there was a big chicken leg under the nest, she covered her face and felt that she really couldn't survive this day!

Silently, he picked up the two steamed buns on the steaming rack and gave up on the delicious chicken legs.

...

In the kitchen in the evening, Lin Changfeng looked helplessly at his cousin Lin Caisang, who was standing aside and gesticulating at him.

"Sangsang, can't you... not speak?"

Although he couldn't bear to let Sang Sang cook rice and noodles, but listening to Sang Sang's strings of words coming out of her mouth, and the look of disdain for the vegetables and steamed buns he made, he really I really want to yell——

Why don't you try it yourself?

"Did I say anything, no?"

After hearing his words, Lin Caisang blinked innocently.

In her impression, she really didn't say anything. She just wanted Brother Changfeng to fry the vegetables better and make the wowotou look better. Is this wrong?

"Brother Changfeng, do we still have mung beans at home? Grind them into powder and bring them back to Wowotou tomorrow. They will definitely be delicious. Also, don't be bored with this dish. It's all yellow, so..."

The verbal bombardment against Lin Changfeng continues...

Lin Changfeng: "..."

Isn't that what you said? It's a cold day now, and the food has to get cold without being stale. How will we eat it then?

Besides, they don't have much vegetables at home, pickles, steamed buns, and the leftover chicken because Sangsang didn't eat it, stir-fry some shredded potatoes... That's already yellow, okay?

"Sang Sang, the kitchen is very greasy. Didn't you borrow my pen and ink? Go use it now while it's still dark. Brother Changfeng will be copying books later, so you have to return it."

He said to Sangsang.

"That one has been used." Lin Caisang waved his hand casually.

The most important thing for her now is to watch Brother Changfeng cooking. Don't ask her why she wants to watch. Who asked her to be a person for two lifetimes and never really cooked or fried?

If you don't learn a little better now, you will definitely be called unwomanly in the future!

Lin Changfeng was helpless and couldn't say, Sangsang, why don't you go play outside for a while first?