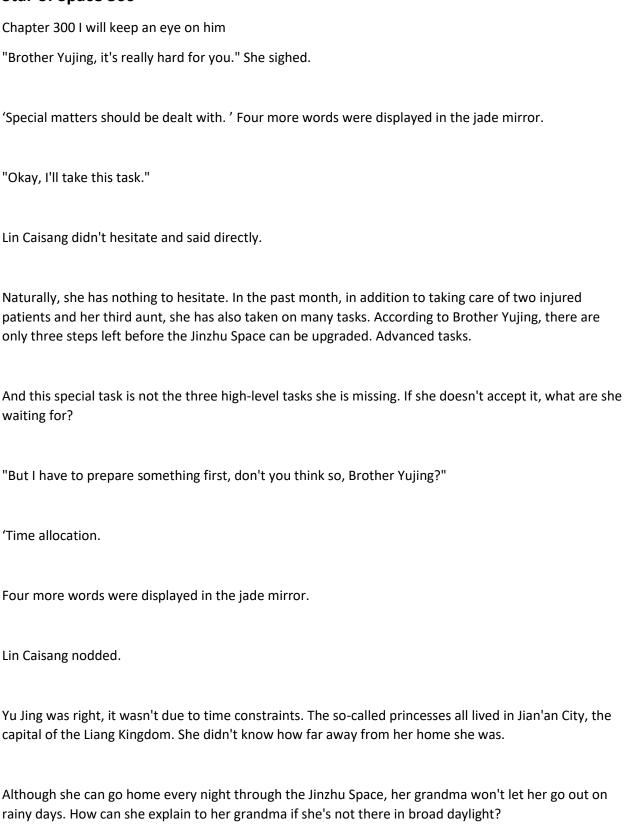
Star of Space 300



She couldn't explain where she went during the day.

Moreover, after finally being able to go to Jian'an City, the most prosperous capital of the Liang Kingdom, she had to prepare more medicinal materials, so that she could make a name for herself in that unfamiliar place.

Even if you can't make a fortune, you can at least make a lot of money. Otherwise, wouldn't this business be a huge loss?

After making up her mind, Lin Caisang left the Jinzhu Space and planned to discuss with her eldest brother to see how she could hide it from the elders of the family and make her disappear in the daytime for a few days.

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By chance, when she left the room, she saw her eldest brother striding in from the yard wearing a raincoat, holding a rope on his back and a leather bag on his waist.

"Sang Sang, I picked a lot of bird's nests today. Come and take a look."

"Look, I didn't see it raining. Go back to your room and change your clothes. Come to the kitchen and drink the ginger soup."

Before Lin Caisang answered the call, she saw her grandma poke her head out of the kitchen and yelled at Lin Changhong.

Every time Lin Changhong went to the mountains to collect bird's nests in the rain, Lu Qiubo would prepare a bowl of ginger soup for his grandson, fearing that his grandson would get sick from the rain, which would be bad.

In fact, she doesn't have to worry at all. The climate in Ye County has always been like this. The rain at this time of year doesn't stop at all. Everyone is used to getting wet, and their health is pretty good, so they won't get sick easily.

In addition, now that there is a doctor Lin Caisang in the family, how can she let her eldest brother have a good life? She has already prepared medicine for him.

"oh."

Lin Changhong was yelled at by his grandma, so he made a face at his sister, put down the rope, stuffed the bag around his waist into Lin Caisang's hand, and went to his room to change clothes.

Seeing this, Lin Caisang went to the kitchen and took the prepared ginger soup into his hands.

"Grandma, I'll bring it to my eldest brother. Don't worry, I'll watch him finish it." She added.

The two brothers and sisters were equally resistant to ginger soup and thought the smell was too unpleasant.

"good."

Lu Qiubo naturally responded and was busy chopping vegetables for cooking.

Lin Caisang took the ginger soup to Lin Changhong's door, knocked on the door, and Lin Changhong opened it.

At this time, Lin Changhong had already put on dry clothes quickly and was wiping his wet hair. It has to be said that Lin Changhong's oval face, coupled with his hair hanging down and wiping it there carefully, made him look like a real person. What a beauty.