

Star of Space 308

Chapter 308 The process of learning

She quickly felt that she ate a lot of food in a day, which could catch up with Lin Caihe's appetite. Why did everyone feel that she ate too little?

She sighed inwardly, thinking that it was probably because she was too good at eating before, but now she suddenly returned to normal food intake, everyone felt that it was not normal. This was a habit.

"The fish was just caught from the river. All the bones have been removed. You can eat more." Yamolian explained in detail without refuting her words.

Knowing that she had her own ideas, he couldn't interfere too much. He could only cook some delicious food for her to eat, so that she could get more nutrition and not make herself sick because of losing weight.

"Um."

Lin Caisang didn't say anything more, picked up the fish fillet and put it in his mouth.

"tasty."

Ya Mo Lian's cooking skills are truly unparalleled. No wonder he wanted to separate from the Ya family. Old Ya and his wife disagreed. With his skills, she was worried about Old Ya and his family after leaving that home. , worried that they would starve to death because they could not eat the food they cooked.

"If it's delicious, eat more. Tell me what you want to eat tomorrow and I'll prepare it." Ya Molian chuckled, picked up some fish fillets for her, and put a bowl of soup in front of her.

"What kind of soup is this? It doesn't look like chicken?"

Lin Caisang took a few sips of the soup and found that the meat inside was obviously more delicate than chicken, and the bones were much smaller.

"Wild pigeons in the forest." Ya Molian replied.

"Wild pigeon?"

Lin Caisang's eyes lit up.

She has also been into the inner forest many times, but why has she never seen wild pigeons?

"Are there any wild pigeons in the woods?"

After completing this mission, she can upgrade the space. It would be great to raise some pigeons in the space, right? But she had never seen pigeons in the woods before.

"Where did you catch them? I'll catch a few and bring them back. The roasted squab is very delicious."

Hearing this, Ya Molian chuckled.

"When I went to Neilin a few days ago, I caught a dozen of them and kept them in cages. If you like them, how about we eat roasted squab tomorrow?" he suggested.

"No, no need, I like to bake it myself." Lin Caisang immediately rejected his suggestion and shook his head.

The pigeons she catches are used for breeding. She implements her plan of pigeons laying eggs and pigeons laying eggs, not for roasting and eating directly.

"Bake it yourself?"

Ya Molian stared at her intently, as if considering the meaning of her words.

Lin Caisang felt guilty after being stared at by him like this. He almost flashed his tongue when he talked nonsense. He forgot that he was a cook who could burn the pot. He really couldn't talk nonsense.

"Ahem, what's wrong? Is there any problem? I tried to bake it but it doesn't work. I haven't learned what to do yet." She coughed lightly, her face turned red and she choked.

"Okay, as long as you say it's okay." Ya Molian said.

"cough."

Lin Caisang coughed again and looked at Ya Molian.

"Brother Melian, where did you catch the wild pigeons? Why haven't I seen any wild pigeons flying in the inner forest?"

She must have traveled half of the inner forest collecting wild eggs. Could it be such a coincidence that every time she entered the inner forest, the wild pigeons had gone home to sleep? She's not so unlucky, right?

"It's the inner forest to me, not here." Ya Molian explained.

After hearing what he said, Lin Caisang understood what he meant.

When I met him in the inner forest before, he once mentioned to himself that the inner forest recognized by the villagers of Ya Village is not actually the real inner forest, and there are very few wild animals.