

Star of Space 325

Chapter 325 Stop the topic

She is saying that she likes to eat these things. How many people don't like to eat beef offal soup?
But.....

She raised her head and glanced out the dark window. She was speechless as she stared into the dark night, and turned to look at Ya Molian.

"Brother Mo Lian, it's almost early morning."

Beef stew, beef offal stew, beef liver and spinach, and red dates and peanut porridge. Is it really okay to eat so much at night?

"Well, what's wrong?"

Ya Molian asked her, if it wasn't early in the morning, he wouldn't have had the chance to deliver it. What if Grandma Qiubo heard the noise? Of course it's time.

"Eat quickly, it will get cold later.

After hearing his words, Lin Caisang couldn't help but sit down and eat. Otherwise, wouldn't Yamolian's hard work be wasted?

"I heard something moving in your yard. You didn't go to the inner forest to catch a bison at night, right?" she asked Ya Molian while sipping beef soup.

Although the injury was healed, the excessive blood loss was real. She had dinner early in the morning and went back to her room to sleep. She vaguely heard movement outside the window. At that time, Yamolian would have already killed the bison. Did you bring it back and do it in his yard?

So he's been doing this all night and hasn't had any rest yet?

"Um."

Ya Molian responded softly while adding food for her.

In fact, as soon as he sent her back, he went to the inner forest, hunted bison and found it after he came back.

"This beef tastes quite tender. Brother Mo Lian, you should eat it too." Lin Caisang picked up a piece of beef and handed it to his mouth.

I'm embarrassed to have him sit across from me and watch me eat, right? They all brought delicious food to her mouth, and it was always right for her to reciprocate.

Ya Molian smiled and took the beef into her mouth, watching her speak.

"The bison we hunted are a little small, weighing around 800 kilograms. We are afraid that the meat will be too hard if they are too big. The smaller ones are just right. I will send them over tomorrow morning. I can eat them every day these days."

"send over?"

Lin Caisang was stunned, not expecting him to say that, and quickly shook his head.

"Farewell, I still have the salted pork from last time at home. If I bring it here, it will be piled up. If you have time, the drying house on Menghuang Mountain is ready. Make the beef into spiced jerky and make some beef sauce. , it is easy to store in a jar like that, and it will not be a problem to eat it for several months.

There are still more beef bones to eat, so why not share some with your brothers? Brother Enxi, Brother Yufeng and Brother Jinghong have been following you up the mountain for several years. "

she said.

When Ya Jinghong was mentioned, Ya Molian's expression turned a little ugly, remembering that when he came back from hunting the wild boar, Ban Yilu almost pushed Xiao Sangzi into the boiling bucket of water.

In the past two months, Ya Jinghong had not made any good friends with him, as if he had done something wrong and Ban Yilu should not be blamed.

Naturally, he won't care about those who are not worthy of his attention.

Lin Caisang also remembered what happened back then and saw his ugly expression and quickly stopped the topic.

"Butter is also a good thing. Make more and store it. It's perfect for eating hot pot in winter. If you really want to send it over, just send some ox blood and tripe. Those things can't be stored. But bring a little less, you won't be able to finish it all if you have it at home, and you'll get angry if you eat too much."

Ya Molian thought for a while, then nodded according to her words.

"Okay, I'll make beef jerky and send it over."