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However, I have to say that Ya Molian's words really touched the worries in her heart.

Taking on tasks in the Golden Pearl Space and traveling between places like this every day is indeed dangerous, which is why she has never revealed her real name to others.

"Then what do you think I should do?"

"In a few days, I'll find a way for you."

Ya Molian raised her head and glanced at the female shopkeeper who had already prepared a customer's business and was walking towards them. She just lowered her voice and said something, without continuing the topic.

"Two guests, what do you need to buy? The shop has cotton, kudzu, linen, yarn, weaving, damask, Luo, Qi and other fabrics. Do you want to make clothes?" The female shopkeeper looked at Ya Molian and the two. His clothes were not very good, so he asked.

"Which ones do you like?"

Ya Molian ignored the female shopkeeper, but looked at Lin Caisang and asked.

Lin Caisang: "..."

This was her first time in such a large cloth shop, and her eyes were dazzled by the colorful cloths inside.

In her previous life, she had bought the clothes directly, so there was no need to look at these fabrics. She had lived in Yacun in this life and had never been to a place as big as Jian'an. She really had no experience.

| "Thisisn't there any ready-made clothes?"   |
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| After looking at it for a long time, she murmured her red lips, turned to the female shopkeeper, and asked.   |
| Even if she really bought these pieces of cloth, she couldn't make clothes. Her slender fingers had clearly told her that she definitely didn't have that talent.   |
| "Yes, girl, our cloth store also has ready-made clothes. You can go to the second floor"  |
| "Ready-to-wear clothes don't look good."  |
| Before the female shopkeeper took the two of them to the second floor, they heard Ya Molian's cold voice.   |
| "Well."   |
| The female shopkeeper stood there awkwardly, neither leaving nor staying.   |
| No one dares to say so blatantly that the ready-made clothes made by her family are not good-looking, and this handsome young man is the first one.   |
| "But no matter how beautiful the fabric is, it can't be turned into clothes in my hands." Lin Caisang turned his head and looked at Ya Molian pitifully, then stretched out his two white and tender hands and put them in front of his eyes. |
| "Look at my hands, do they look like they can do embroidery?"   |
| Ya Molian just glanced at her and said, "You don't have to know how to do embroidery, I can do it."   |
| Lin Caisang: "!!!"  |

| She was simply amazed to hear his words.  |
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| He knows how to cook, wash and make money to support his family, but now he can even make clothes?  |
| "Brother Mo Lian, is there anything else you don't know how to do?" she asked curiously.  |
| "Yes." Ya Molian nodded.  |
| "what's up?"  |
| She asked immediately with curiosity.   |
| "You will find out later. Look at the fabric first."  |
| Ya Molian turned sideways and whispered in her ear, then looked at the female shopkeeper seriously.   |
| "Shopkeeper, don't try to fool us with this ugly fabric. Bring out the best fabrics in your store."   |
| "ah?"   |
| The female shopkeeper was stunned by what he said.  |
| She thought that these two people just came here to buy some affordable fabrics to make clothes at home, but wasn't that the case? Or are they two distinguished guests who can afford the money? |
| "Okay, okay, you two, please come with me."   |

Thinking of this, she immediately put on another face and greeted them behind a curtain with a smile.

Soon, Ya Mo Lian walked out with several pieces of cloth of different colors in her hands, followed by Lin Caisang, who had empty hands and looked at Ya Mo Lian with a strange expression.