

Star of Space 36

Chapter 36 Quan must have lost weight!

Lin Baiyi patted his chest and assured Lin Caisang that Sang Sang had already drawn the picture and the most difficult step had been completed. He just cut down some trees and followed the example. What else could he do?

"There are some papers on the table. What are these used for? Do you want to make them too?"

He looked at another piece of paper on the table. It was also quite thick. It seemed that it needed to be made, right?

"this....."

Looking at the papers on the table, Lin Caisang hesitated for a moment.

"These are made of iron. I wanted to take these to a blacksmith shop in town to make them, but... I don't have any money."

It's hard for a clever woman to make a meal without rice. This sentence is the same wherever it is used. Without money, how can she go to the blacksmith shop to find a blacksmith to make these things.

This is really a penny that stumps a heroic man!

"Sang Sang, leave the carpenter's words to Third Uncle, and leave these to me." Lin Changhong picked up the papers.

"I sold the prey that day, and I still have some copper coins with me. If I go to the mountains a few more times in the next few days, I will definitely be able to earn enough money. But... I'm afraid the food at home will be a little tight these days."

He bought all the food the family ate in the past few days from the town. If all the money had to be saved, everyone would suffer a little.

"It's nothing. I'll just drink the porridge for a few days. It's quite delicious." Lin Caisang smiled.

There is one sentence left behind: I think I lost weight!

"Brother, when you go to the town to find a blacksmith shop, remember to call me. These things have fixed sizes. I'm afraid the blacksmith will make a mistake and I will have to go there myself."

"Okay, let's go together then."

Lin Changhong nodded and agreed to Lin Caisang's request.

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The bamboo house was in a mess.

Her feet stepped on the mess, making a clicking sound, but it did not prevent Yamo Lian from entering the bamboo house.

Ban Jue had already picked up the candle on the side and lit it for lighting.

Following the candlelight, Ya Molian saw a few small bamboo sticks on the ground with sharp eyes. She bent down to pick them up and held them tightly in her hand.

"Palace Master..."

"Clean this place up."

Yamolian didn't give Ban Jue a chance to speak, and after giving an order, she turned and left, leaving Ban Jue alone with a candle in his hand and a helpless look on his face, and began to restore the bamboo house to its original appearance.

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"Sang Sang, this forest is very dangerous. How could you go there? From now on, you must listen to grandma and never..."

"Grandma, I'm fine."

In the main room, Lin Caisang looked at Lin Lu helplessly, and then glanced at Lin Changfeng, who had his head lowered and almost buried his face in his rice bowl.

She knew that her cousin was unreliable, and he was a scholar after all. However, Grandma deceived him into telling the truth in just a few words. This was really...

If you really get involved in society in the future, you won't even know how you were sold!

"Don't worry, I will definitely not go to dangerous places. I see that my family is running out of money. I heard that there are many medicinal materials in the mountains, so I wanted to go see if I can dig up anything.

Didn't you also see the medicinal materials I dug outside? If you dry them at home for a few days, you can definitely sell them for money at the drug store. "

"you....."

"Sister Sangsang, those roots you dug must be tree roots. How can you sell them for money?" Before Lin Lu could speak, she heard a voice ringing in her ears.