

## Star of Space 375

Chapter 375 This is chicken...soup!

"Go buy it.

Ya Molian didn't say anything else and gave the order to banish him.

If the little girl wants to play, let her play. He can always clean up the mess.

"Palace Master...yes."

There was absolutely no way to banish him, so he had to take Ban Wu with him.

...

In the evening, everyone had moved to Ya Molian's house, because Lin Caisang had to go home, otherwise Lu Qiubo would definitely take the whole family to the mountains to find someone.

However, after dinner, Lin Caisang entered the room, and then also learned Yamolian.

Climb the window!

"Did you buy everything?"

When she came to the kitchen, she asked Ban Jue and Ban Wu who had just put down their things.

"Miss Lin, some of the things you want are too difficult to buy." Ban Wu couldn't help complaining.

The most difficult thing to buy was milk. He and Ban Jue traveled to countless places but couldn't buy it. Finally, Ban Wu thought of a ranch where cows were raised and went to ask about it.

"Um."

Lin Caisang responded lightly.

"I will send everything to Menghuang Mountain later."

"You want to send him to the mountain?" Ban Jue blinked, his face full of confusion.

Isn't the kitchen here ready-made? Why send it to Menghuang Mountain? Could it be that the kitchen there is fire-resistant? Or maybe even if the kitchen there is on fire, it doesn't matter and can be rebuilt?

"Miss Lin, it's always burning everywhere, and it's not the same here.

Thinking about it, he couldn't help but speak.

Lin Caisang: "..."

If it weren't for the fact that she was covered in injuries after being banished to the Youxiang River, she would have slapped him away.

"What are you thinking about? I can cook some medicine, am I someone who can burn down the kitchen?"

Yes, you didn't burn down the kitchen!

This was what he thought in his decision to banish him, but he didn't dare to say it outside, so he had to smile and respond.

"Miss Lin, I'm going to send these things to Menghuang Mountain right now. Exile Wu, why are you standing there in a daze? Come and help."

...

In the dark night, Ban Jue and Ban Wu walked towards Menghuang Mountain, while Ban Wu asked Ban Jue puzzledly.

"Why are you looking like this? Miss Lin can't cook?" Is it the hall master who doesn't want Miss Lin to cook? That was also what the Palace Master himself agreed to.

"What do you know?"

Ban Jue rolled his eyes at him and cursed.

What can't be cooked? It's obvious that you can't cook, okay?

"I don't understand, so do you understand?" Ban Wu was even more puzzled and asked.

"Wait until tomorrow, wait until tomorrow and you will understand." Ban Jue glanced at him and continued walking forward.

What should he say? After all, the girl his palace master likes will most likely be their mistress in the future. Can he speak ill of his mistress? It's not like you don't want to take your own life.

It's better to let Ban Wu experience it for himself, and he will understand.

"Yeah?"

Ban Wu still didn't understand, but he nodded and was ready to wait for dawn.

However, he never imagined that he would not be able to wait until the next day. When he came down from Menghuang Mountain and returned home, he would taste the so-called "good" skills of Lin picking mulberry.

"Pfft...pfft!"

A mouthful of chicken soup spurted out from his mouth, and his mouth was full of oil. His eyes widened. From the bowl of soup in his hand, he turned his gaze back to Jiang Zuo and Jiang Li, and then looked to the side just to receive the food. After drinking the soup, I didn't drink it.

"This is chicken...soup!"

"yes."

Jiang Zuo and Jiang Li nodded at the same time, and nodded very seriously.