

Star of Space 126

Chapter 126 Are you his brother or my brother?

"Brother Melian. xǒo"~"~"oǒx"

"Brother Melian, why are you here?" she asked with a big smile on her face.

"There are some things missing at home. I came to the county to buy them. What about you? Has Changfeng's paper and ink been used up by Xiao Sangzi?" Ya Molian asked.

Lin Caisang: "..."

Brother, even if you know it in your heart, don't say it out loud, okay?

Also, now that she has money, is she still afraid of using this little paper and ink? How about I buy a ten-dollar one later and have it as a spare later?

"yes."

She grinned with a smile on her face and answered.

"Since we are destined to meet each other in the county, let's go together. It just so happens that I am a rough guy and have never entered this elegant bookstore." Ya Molian said to the two of them with a smile.

Lin Caisang: "..."

You have to have a certain temper when you lie to people. You are a rough guy. It's okay to lie to me, Brother Changfeng. As for me... I just listen and let's leave it at that.

"us....."

"Okay, Brother Mo Lian, let's go in together."

Before he could say the rejection, he heard his cousin's cheerful voice in his ears. Lin Caisang turned his head silently and looked at Lin Changfeng.

I really want to ask: Are you his brother or my brother?

But what can she do, drive Yamo Lian away? Of course it's impossible. What if this man suddenly becomes aggressive and reveals her story? She'd better take it easy.

So, the three of them casually walked into Wenbi Pavilion.

"Hey, it's Changfeng, you're here." The boss of Wenbi Xuan is not an old man, he looks like he is in his early thirties or less than forty. When he saw Lin Changfeng, he hurried over.

"I heard that you have gone home these days. I thought you wouldn't come over so soon. How about it? Have you copied the books?"

"It's all copied and here it is."

Lin Changfeng put down the bamboo basket on his back and brought a large bag of things wrapped in gray cloth to the boss.

"Boss, I've copied all these books, and I've put some remaining paper away."

"What are you using those papers for? It's so heavy. It's okay to keep them for your general to copy." The boss opened the package, picked up a few pieces of paper, looked at them, and nodded with satisfaction.

"This...is like this, boss, the Autumn Festival is about to begin. My family hopes that I will stop copying books and concentrate on preparing for the Autumn Festival. Therefore, I cannot copy your books for the time being. "

Lin Changfeng spoke to the boss with some embarrassment.

"That's it, it's okay. Changfeng looks like you have a bright future. It's time to get ready." The boss thought for a while and didn't say anything.

Nowadays, young students like Lin Changfeng, let alone a scholar, even a child, are unwilling to do the job of copying books, for fear of losing their identity, which is commonly known as making excuses for their laziness!

Hard-working people like Lin Changfeng are really rare.

"I'll pay you the wages later."

"Thank you, boss." Lin Changfeng thanked him.

"Brother Changfeng, don't you still need to buy some paper and ink?" Lin Caisang reminded him.

"Yes, yes, I need to buy some paper and ink."

Lin Changfeng was reminded by her, and then he remembered what he still had to do. Mo was easy to say, and the ones at home were still usable and durable, but the paper was really gone and he needed to buy it.

"Boss, I want to buy some more bamboo paper, and..."

He looked at his sister and wanted to ask her what paper she needed, because he remembered his sister's look of disgust when she first saw the paper he handed her. It was white linen paper.