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Making incense is different from making other things. It takes a lot of time. How can it be done in one day?

She felt that she had made a miscalculation. She should have made all these things early in the morning and put them in the Golden Pearl Space. In that case, she could bring out these spices and other things for whatever tasks she wanted to do in the future. She could always sell some by setting up a stall. Going out, right?

But this time it was obviously too late. The spices on hand could not be made in three to five days.

And I don't know what kind of poison the eldest princess was poisoned with. Can it be delayed until then? She can't just make money for herself and lose a fresh life in vain, right?

"Little Sangzi!"

Ya Molian's face darkened, she put down her bowls and chopsticks and came to her side.

"If you don't take your body seriously like this, don't think about me helping you out again in the future."

"ah?"

Lin Caisang raised his head and looked at him blankly, with confusion on his face.

"What's wrong with you? Who made you angry?"

Why are you so angry? Even if you are angry, you don't have to show it to her with a straight face. It's not her who caused it.

Ya Molian: "!!!"

Is this girl really confused or just pretending to be confused? He really has nothing to do with her. "Eat first, then do these things after you eat." He said. Hearing this, Lin Caisang turned around, glanced at the hot meal not far away, and then looked at her neighbor's half-black face, and finally understood why his face looked so ugly. If she happily prepared a large table of dishes for guests, but didn't even get a response, she would be furious. "Oh, okay, I'll stop this, otherwise I'll go blind." She nodded and sped up the movements of her hands. After a while, the yellow and sticky liquid in the medicine jar was poured into several molds she had prepared, and it was still steaming. She went out to the yard, put the medicine jar in the heavy rain, and let it be washed away by the rain. Then she entered the hall and sat down face to face with Ya Molian, picked up her chopsticks and took a bite of the refreshing fungus. "Eat more meat." Seeing that she was only eating vegetables, Ya Molian put some more boiled fish fillets into her bowl. "You've been busy all day long. If you don't eat more, I'm really afraid that the strong wind will blow you away." Lin Caisang: "..." She's not that thin, is she? At least it still weighs about 120 pounds.

According to her inner budget, the girl who is only thirteen years old must lose weight to about 90 to 100 pounds no matter what. How can she be blown away by the wind like she is now?

"Actually, I'm really good at eating. I eat a lot in a day."