

Star of Space 381

Chapter 381 Reinvention

Lin Caisang took the hammer and smashed it towards the small lumps of earth. When everyone took a closer look, it turned out that there was something inside these lumps of earth, and they were all covered with lotus leaves.

She spread the lotus leaves on the big plate and looked at them.

"Tear apart these lotus leaves and put the fish inside on the lotus leaves. Be careful not to get dirt in, otherwise you will really eat the dirt."

Several people immediately started to remove the lotus leaves in a hurry.

As soon as the lotus leaves were opened, the fragrance came out and made several people's noses fall off.

"It smells so good!" Exiled Wu was the first to sigh.

Who said that Miss Lin can't cook before? Why don't you beat them up after dinner to vent your anger on Miss Lin!

"These three big ones are chickens. Knock them carefully and cut them up later.

"Oh, oh oh."

Several people nodded, focusing all their attention on the fragrant grilled fish.

Lin Caisang glanced at them helplessly, stood up and walked to Ya Molian, picked up an ice cream and handed it to him.

"Eat one, it's ice cold and very sweet."

Ya Molian took the ice cream in her hand, picked one up from the tray, and handed it to her.

Lin Caisang took it with a smile and took a bite of the smoothie on it. The two of them glanced at the people squatting by the stove and walked out of the kitchen to the main room side by side.

...

Less than half an hour later, laughter came from the main room.

"Miss Lin, your cooking skills are really good. I've never seen how these foods are made." Ban Jue touched his stomach with one hand and felt that he had already eaten up to his throat.

"snort."

But Ban Wu snorted coldly at him.

"I don't know who said Miss Lin can't cook before."

"Well!"

Ban Jue was choked by Ban Wu's words and made a big blush.

He has really never seen Lin Caisang do anything. The only time was the bowl of sweet chicken soup last night, and everyone had heard about the Lin family before.

Is this also his fault?

"Go, don't talk nonsense, I haven't seen Miss Lin cooking before." He retorted to Wu.

Can he tell the truth? Of course not.

If they don't believe it, let them ask the palace master, did the palace master think Miss Lin could cook before? You definitely don't believe it either, right?

So, it's not his fault alone, really.

"Palace Master, to be fair, Miss Lin has never cooked before, right?"

Except, of course, that bowl of chicken soup last night.

Yamollian: "..."

You are just looking for trouble when you are banished. The fault has been found in this palace! Believe it or not, this palace has sealed your mouth and asked you to go to the bitter cold land in the north to reform!

"Put these things away. Look at the table you have set up. It looks like I have been hungry for you for a long time."

He scolded several people.

Hearing this, several of them immediately stood up and began to clean up the mess on the table.

In fact, there wasn't much that needed to be cleaned up. After taking away a few bare plates, there wasn't much else. They didn't even need to clean up the chicken bones, because they had been eaten by the she-wolf who was squatting there long ago.

...

In the kitchen, Lin Caisang put the dried cherries and loquats that had been taken out of the oven into the bamboo jars that had been prepared earlier, and sealed them with the lids.

"Take some of these dried fruits. Occasionally, take a few out to eat when you're hungry. It's the best."
She said while holding a bamboo jar and raising her hand to him.