

## Star of Space 49

Chapter 49 Why should we treat them differently?

In general, no matter how much land the people in Yecheng have, they may still have to tighten their belts to live a life like this. However, such a life can be tolerated. Once you get used to it, the native people will not think about it. Trying to find a life somewhere else.

I hurried slowly and hurriedly, and finally managed to grab a stall in a place not counting the corner. The place was a bit small.

"Third uncle, third aunt, there are so many people here."

Lin Caisang looked at the people who came to the market to sell goods. They had all kinds of things. People like Lin Baiyi, who were selling pots and brushes, saw several houses at a glance.

"Today is not a big gathering, there are not many people." Lin Baiyi smiled and replied to her.

He also saw people who had the same kind of goods as him, both near and far, but fortunately he sold a lot of things, not just pots, brushes, brooms and the like, but also other things.

"Are there more people in the gathering?"

It was Lin Caisang's first time to go to the market. Seeing so many people rushing in and occupying the stalls one by one, it really felt fresh and interesting.

"Fortunately, I borrowed the ox cart, otherwise I wouldn't know how to get so many things. These two big guys are really heavy."

She helped Lin Baiyi and Lin Changhong to take down the things from the oxcart one by one and arrange them. The big ones had sun mats. Lin Baiyi made two and took them out, ready to sell them.

They rented the bullock cart in the village. It cost twenty pence to rent it for a day, but it would be a good deal if they could sell all these things.

"Sang Sang, uncles and aunts, are you hungry? There is a meat bun seller over there. How many of them should I buy for you?" After placing everything, Lin Changhong took a look at the steaming shops and knew it was the steamed stuffed buns that had been laid out, so he asked Lin Caisang who had just sat down beside him.

"Brother..."

Lin Caisang looked at his eldest brother helplessly.

"We have just arrived, and you want to spend it outside the money before you have earned it. How can there be such a reason?"

"Changhong, there is meat at home. Third aunt will make meat buns for you tonight. The buns here are expensive, and the buns are not eaten before, and the kaba will be gone in two bites." Lin Yang also said.

"Just buy two for Sangsang."

Lin Caisang: "..."

Why treat them differently? She doesn't want to eat buns at all, okay?

She had been sweating from the busy schedule these past few days, and she could clearly feel her weight dropping. This was a good sign. She had to keep working hard, but she couldn't let the meat buns ruin her.

"No, I don't eat meat buns from outside. Who knows what kind of meat they use? It must be the cheapest kind. It might not be clean yet. It's better to go home and make it yourself."

She quickly shook her head and refused.

"When I sell my stuff and go home later, I go dig some spring bamboo shoots in the bamboo forest and stomp them with the meat to make stuffing. It will definitely be delicious."

"All right."

Lin Changhong nodded and felt that it shouldn't be so wasteful. Besides, there was so much meat at home. There was no reason to buy meat outside. However, he still warned Lin Caisang.

"Well Sangsang, tell me what you want to buy, and I will buy it for you."

While they were talking, the market became quiet. All the sellers had put away their goods and were waiting for buyers to come.

"Brother, it would be great if we could have an ox cart. When there is no market, we can let my third uncle pull the ox cart to sell goods from village to village. Anyway, it's an old ox pulling the cart, so it doesn't take much effort."

Cai Sang supported his chin with one hand, looked at the quiet street, and muttered to himself.