

Star of Space 503

Chapter 503 Suffering Again

"Sang Sang, you see you have lost so much weight after a trip to the county. I caught these chickens from the mountains. There are several of them, and they are all raised in the shed. You don't have to save food. They have it too.

Lin Caisang: "..."

She was about to wash her face when she heard her eldest brother's words. She paused and turned to look at him.

"Brother, look how much thinner I have become compared to more than three months ago? Huh?"

"Well."

Lin Changhong choked at his sister's words.

Indeed, looking at the girl with a good figure now, and thinking about the 'big bucket' before, he couldn't even think about it, how could his girl look like that before?

How wonderful it is now!

Let Zhou Liang despise his sister, and he will only be jealous in the future; let Liu Yushui feel that he is a great beauty, and he will only be jealous when he sees his sister in the future.

"But, Sangsang, you've lost too much weight in the past three months, haven't you? How about we make up for it first, and then lose weight after we've made up?" He couldn't help but muttered, and then suggested.

Lin Caisang: "!!!"

This is quite a level statement. Do you want to make a fat man first and then lose weight again?

"Brother, you want me to gain weight again and suffer again to lose weight!"

"No, no, I didn't mean that." Lin Changhong was stunned.

He really didn't mean that. Sangsang was his sister, so he felt sorry for her. Is this wrong?

"Sang Sang, I... why don't we just eat a chicken drumstick? As for that? A drumstick only has three ounces of meat at most. How fat will you get after eating it?"

Hearing this, Lin Caisang took a deep breath. Listening to her eldest brother's voice full of grievances, she felt that she had committed a heinous crime.

"Brother, I didn't mean what you meant. I just wanted to say that I am a doctor who can cure diseases and save people. I know my own body very well and will not destroy my body just because of losing weight. Besides, you It's just a chicken leg. When I lose weight successfully, you can't give me as many chicken drumsticks as you want, right?"

"this....."

Lin Changhong felt that what his sister said made sense.

"Besides, brother, don't you think the roast chicken you made is really delicious? What if I eat it now and want to eat it every day in the future? Then I will become fat again. Can you bear it?"

Seeing that her brother was shaken, she worked harder.

"Okay then, I'll give it to Chang Yi to eat. That guy is really greedy. When you successfully lose weight, I'll bake it for you to eat to your heart's content." Being praised in disguise by my sister, Lin Changhong was in a good mood.

After a while, he came back empty-handed.

"Sang Sang, grandma is making corn steamed buns."

"oh."

At this time, Lin Caisang had also washed up.

"Brother, how many pheasants have you caught? Are they all alive?"

"Eight."

Lin Changhong raised his hands, stretched out eight fingers, and then put down three fingers, leaving only one hand in front of Lin Caisang.

"I ate one last night, and I killed two more this morning. There are only five left."

"Are they all hens?" Lin Caisang asked again.

"Um."

Lin Changhong nodded.

"I laid eggs this morning. I picked them up in the kitchen."

Lin Caisang: "..."

My dear brother, why do you want to kill a hen that lays eggs well? Isn't it better to keep them to lay eggs?

"Then don't kill them, keep them to lay eggs, and feed them to the child in the third aunt's belly later."