

Star of Space 504

Chapter 504 Comes in handy

"Children are too young to eat eggs, right?" Lin Changhong was stunned for a moment, then muttered.
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Aren't all newborn babies fed on milk? Only those without milk will eat egg custard, or those whose families are too poor will boil some rice porridge.

"Sang Sang, is Third Aunt okay?"

His mind was quick and he immediately thought of Yang Lin, otherwise his sister would not have said this.

"Third Aunt was made angry by Lin Caihe several times before. I guessed that she might have less milk after giving birth to the child, so I thought of saving more eggs. Firstly, the child could eat it, and secondly, Third Aunt would also be able to eat during the confinement period. I need to eat more eggs."

Lin Caisang lowered his voice and said to his eldest brother.

"Don't tell my grandma and grandma about this, let alone my third aunt. Do you understand? If my third aunt knew about it, she would definitely be in trouble every day."

"How can I not understand this?"

Lin Changhong glared at his sister angrily.

"Then I'll go back to the mountains and catch a few more. Anyway, if you raise five, you'll raise them. If you raise ten, you'll raise them."

After thinking about it, he made up his mind again.

"Um."

Lin Caisang naturally agreed.

"Brother, how are you doing learning calligraphy in school?"

Suddenly, she asked her eldest brother.

"The teacher said that I worked very hard and I learned a lot of words." Lin Changhong replied.

When he went to school, he was different from others. They started learning from the Three-Character Classic and the Thousand-Character Classic, but he just learned Chinese calligraphy. According to his sister's wishes, he was asked to learn all the Chinese characters. All.

"I have a few things here for you to make. I will give you money later, and you go to the town to find a blacksmith shop to make them. Let's make five pieces of each." Lin Caisang heard his words and started from his own. He took out a few drawn drawings from his small satchel and handed them to Lin Changhong.

"Sangsang, what are these? What strange things."

Lin Changhong flipped through it roughly, but some of the things were parts and components, and he didn't understand. Even when he turned to the last page and saw the finished product picture, he didn't understand what it was for.

"It will be sunny soon, and the rice on Menghuang Mountain will be harvested soon. These things can be of great use when harvesting rice." Lin Caisang explained.

"That's it, that's good, I'll do it tomorrow." Lin Changhong heard that it could be of great use, so there was no reason to disagree.

"Um."

Lin Caisang nodded.

"Brother, I'm going to take a look at Menghuang Mountain and pick some peaches from the mountain. If Brother Mo Lian comes to see me, just tell him this."

"You don't eat corn steamed buns, but grandma is still making them?" Lin Changhong asked her.

"I'll eat corn steamed buns when I come back in the evening. I'll just pick two peaches on the mountain to eat later." Lin Caisang replied, and went out with a bamboo basket on his back.

"It's weird, you didn't say you were going to Menghuang Mountain, why are you carrying a bamboo basket from home?"

Lin Changhong held the drawing paper in his hand and looked at his sister's back with a puzzled expression. There were so many bamboo baskets on Manghuang Mountain. How could his sister carry them up the mountain without any strength?

But he didn't have time to ask this.

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Speaking of Lin Caisang, after leaving home, where did she go to Menghuang Mountain? She just turned around and entered the mountain. When Ya Molian came to Lin's house some time later, she got the news that she was going to Menghuang Mountain. On.

On Menghuang Mountain, Lin Changfeng still lives on the mountain.