

Star of Space 111

Chapter 111 Say, what's going on!

Ya Molian was right, this Gong Yushi was not a woman at all, but a man through and through. According to her guess, this man must have taken some kind of medicine to keep his skin tender and smooth, and he was well-groomed on weekdays. Only when he looks like a woman does he feel like a woman.

Suddenly, she blinked, then blinked again, with a funny twist on her face, and looked at Ya Molian.

"That's not right. He is a man. Where was that son born?"

Not to mention that Gong Yu had a son, where did he come from? Did it fall from the sky or was it dug out of a pit?

"I have to ask him now." Ya Molian glanced at Mr. Gong with cold eyes.

The latter was so frightened by his sweep that he took a step back and sat down on the ground. Cold sweat began to appear on his forehead again.

"Old guy, tell me, what's going on!"

After listening to Lin Caisang's words, Captain Wei also got the fact. He grabbed Mr. Gong by his collar, lifted him up, and shouted angrily.

"No...I don't know, I don't know anything." Mr. Gong waved his hand with an innocent look on his face.

"Even now, if you still haven't told the truth, believe it or not, if I kill you here, no one will say anything bad about me! Do you want to try?" Wei Captou stared at him fiercely and threatened.

Everyone has a bad temper, not to mention him as a head catcher, who is even more bloody.

Now that he was being fooled around by an old man, and watching the people in Hongling Town fall down one by one, he really had the urge to chop Master Gong directly.

The other hand was placed on his waist. As soon as the big knife moved, a policeman came forward and held it down.

"Boss, don't be impulsive. This old guy will fall into our hands sooner or later. Why take action now? Let's ask the matter clearly first." The policeman advised, although he also wanted to kill the old guy.

"Captain Wei, I'll leave this place to you. My brother and I will leave first."

Seeing that the Gong family's affairs were not over yet, Lin Caisang said something to Mr. Wei, and pulled Ya Molian away without caring whether he heard it or not.

The day was already pale, and the Gong family's affairs had not yet been settled, so she was extremely sleepy.

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"Eat, eat and sleep."

A bowl of hot, fragrant noodles was placed in front of Lin Caisang. Yamolian borrowed the inn's kitchen to make them. In response to her request, there was no shredded meat or eggs, but only a few. Just a root of green vegetables and a small pinch of pickles.

"It smells so good, Brother Mo Lian, you are really amazing. Whoever marries you in the future will definitely be blessed." Lin Caisang raised a thumbs up at him and praised.

Unlike her, let alone the noodles, the rice would probably be half-cooked or turn into black charcoal. There is no telling which man will marry her and bring her home in the future!

"Yeah?"

Ya Molian's deep eyes glanced calmly at the little girl who was eating so hard that she could see that she was indeed starving.

"That's right, Brother Mo Lian, your noodles are really delicious!" Lin Caisang nodded while eating.

"Then eat more."

He smiled lovingly, picked out the vegetables from his own bowl, and put them into her bowl.

"Okay, Brother Mo Lian, you can eat too." She responded.

Since time traveling, she still rarely eats noodles. The most abundant thing at home is cornmeal. Her brother knows that she likes rice, so he will buy some brown rice for cooking.

In fact, she likes to eat noodles.

"Hey, these noodles are so soft. It would be great if I could put a few shrimps in it."