

Star of Space 135

Chapter 135 Yamolian, you... okay!

But why does she think this is credible?

She frowned slightly, looking away from Lin Changhong and looking at the Manghuang Mountain behind her, searching for a person.

Isn't it Yamolian's fault? Did he deliberately reveal the news about Zhou Liang to her elder brother? In other words, he knew what she wanted to do, so he secretly helped her?

"No, it's impossible."

She shook her head, feeling that she was paying too much attention to Ya Molian and was almost obsessed.

"What's impossible?"

Lin Changhong looked at his sister suspiciously and asked.

"It's nothing, I just think this news comes too coincidentally. Brother, please accompany me to see how the pond is being dug." Lin Caisang shook his head and changed the topic.

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It was night, and the Lin family members who had been busy all day had gone back to their rooms to rest. Lin Caisang was the last one. He briefly sorted out his medicinal materials before going back to his room.

However, when she stepped into her room with one foot but had not yet stepped in with the other foot, she couldn't help but pause when she saw the people inside.

Turning around, she came to the yard again, looked at the door of her room carefully, and made sure that it was her room. Then she rushed in with a green face, resisting the urge to slam the door. Close the door carefully.

"Ya Molian, what are you doing?"

Turning around, she took a deep breath and stared at the man who appeared in her room for no reason and actually sat on her bed so carelessly.

Are you trying to make her vomit blood to death with anger?

Ya Molian raised her head, her black eyes slowly focused on her, but her left hand was still caressing the soft quilt.

"Wait for you."

Lin Caisang: "!!!"

They were obviously two simple people, so why did she feel like a wife was waiting for her husband to return?

Isn't this too funny?

"I know, but why did you appear in my room?" This is my room!

Lin Caisang roared in his heart. Don't you know how to write the seven words "men and women cannot understand each other"?

Men and women sit on separate seats at the age of seven. One of them is twenty and the other is thirteen. They are already past the age of seven, okay!

"I know this is your room."

Ya Molian replied lightly, and stood up as if she didn't understand the anger in her eyes.

"You still want me to wait for you in the yard, that's not impossible." As he said that, he actually wanted to pass her by, open the door and go to the yard.

Lin Caisang, who was more angry than others, said: "..."

Just when his fingers were about to touch the door, he quickly pulled the person back.

"Ya Molian, you... okay!"

She gave him a thumbs up. At this moment, she really admired Ya Molian's brain. She really didn't know how it grew. How could it be so strange?

"Why did you come to my room?" she asked in a low voice.

"Waiting for you." Ya Molian said.

Lin Caisang: "???"

Why did it come back again?

She had already heard these two words just now. Can you change them to something new?

"What are you waiting for me for?" she asked.

Hearing this, Ya Molian stretched out her left hand and pulled her right hand up. The next moment, Lin Caisang felt something warm on her hand, causing her to shrink her hand subconsciously.

"This is....."