

Star of Space 143

Chapter 143 Do you think my room is your home?

"What's the problem? Master, you might as well tell me and listen.

When Zhong You heard that there was hope, his eyes immediately lit up and he quickly asked.

He really likes medicine and the fragrance of herbal medicine, but he lacks a master who can lead him to become a doctor, and no one at home is willing to support him. The only father who is good to him always listens to his grandfather at home. .

As long as it was my grandfather's will, how could my father go against it?

"this....."

Lin Caisang turned his head, organized his words, and briefly told Zhong You about the situation at home.

Although grandpa and grandma would not object to anything she did, it would definitely not work if she really wanted to bring a man home. She would be drowned by the spitting stars in the village.

...

After having a conversation with Zhong You and deciding how he wanted to stay at her home, Lin Caisang just took a look at Mr. Zhong and then went home. He made an appointment for Zhong You to think about it for another month. If he arrived, Before he could change his mind, she came to pick him up.

All matters at home and on Menghuang Mountain were left to Lin Changhong, and she only visited occasionally.

The seedlings in the ground have all grown up, and they are not as densely packed as everyone thought, but they are still one after another. Anyway, they are very different from the seeds that were officially sown.

When picking mulberry, I still go up the mountain to dig medicine every day. At first, there were dead grass, but slowly the trees sprouted buds, everything began to revive, and the peach branches were full of pink flowers.

At this time, she was no longer busy digging for medicine. Instead, she searched for peach trees all over the mountains and fields, started picking peach petals and collecting peach pollen.

It was very laborious to pick each piece one by one, and he couldn't pick much in a whole day. However, Lin Cai was happy to pick and collect mulberries. Of course, not every peach tree was bald at once. Pick of choice.

It was another busy day. After dinner, she was about to go back to her room and enter the Jinzhu Space to read her jade book. Lin Caisang raised her hand and pinched her shoulders while twisting her sore neck.

"Well."

As soon as she stepped into the room, the first thing that caught her eye was the man sitting carefree on her bed.

She silently raised her head and looked at the tightly closed window, muttering to herself: Uncle San must seal her window tomorrow to prevent someone from scaring her half to death every time!

With the last experience in mind, she took a deep breath, took two steps forward and closed the door with her backhand.

"Brother Mo Lian, do you really regard my room as your home?" She lowered her voice and asked Ya Mo Lian.

Everyone has been busy all day, and the entire Ya Village is quiet except for the chirping of insects. Even her family members have fallen asleep. Shouldn't Ya Molian be receiving an audience from Duke Zhou at the moment? How about you two playing a few games of chess?

Even if you don't want to see Duke Zhou, then don't run to her room. Is it because her room is closest to his house?

Well, that seems to be the case. Once the window of her room is opened, she can see the walls and windows of Ya Molian's house, and most of the yard. If she remembers correctly, the window of her room is facing Ya Molian's house. The window of Mo Lian's room!

Is this really the reason? !

If that's the case, she can actually ask to change rooms. Really, it's more real than Pearl!

"are you sleepy?"

Seeing her coming back, Ya Molian stood up from the bed, walked to her side, and asked softly.