

Star of Space 148

Chapter 148 The geese passing the message

Trying hard to recall the previous scene when Ya Molian rescued her, she suddenly found that she couldn't remember anything at all. Her mind was filled with the sketches in front of her at this moment.

Lin Caisang: "..."

How long has it been since you last painted before you became obsessed?

"No matter, no matter, just give it to him like this. It makes him more handsome. What else does he want? To uglify him again? Then I can't repay kindness with hatred?"

Shaking her head, she felt that she was already pretty good and knew how to be polite in return.

Thinking about it, she rolled up a few paintings, tied them with red thread and stored them first. When she was free one day, she asked her eldest brother to send them to Brother Mo Lian, whom he admired most. '6' '9' 's' 'h' 'u' 'x' '.' 'c' 'o' 'm'

Now the most important moment has come. I continue to hold the pencil in my hand and slowly draw the outline of a woman, then slowly draw the facial features, and then the look between the eyebrows.

After a while, she looked at the painting in front of her with disgust, wishing she could burn the painting, pencil and easel.

"I'm such a fat guy, it's really annoying!"

What she drew was herself. When she first traveled through time, she saw her reflection in the water. She was covered in mud and in a miserable state. There were loud noises in her ears, which made her unable to calm down and think about who she was. How to time travel.

"This is absolutely, absolutely, absolutely the scariest character I have ever drawn, Lin Caisang, you are already amazing!"

Holding her chubby face with both hands, she looked at the person in the painting with resentful eyes. She gritted her teeth and spoke mockingly.

She kept drawing, and the pencils of different shades in her hand never stopped. She used the paper one after another. She didn't come back to her senses until the jade mirror reminded her that it was getting dark outside. .

"Brother Yujing, thank you for the reminder."

After thanking Yu Jing, she returned to her room with the painting she had planned to give to Ya Molian.

Just then, Mrs. Lin Lu was shouting in the yard for everyone to come out for dinner.

...

"what?"

A tube of rolled paintings was placed in front of Lin Changhong, catching him off guard. Lin Changhong looked at his sister in astonishment, and his hands were eager to take apart the paintings.

"Sangsang, it's not like you don't know, my eldest brother can't read." He muttered as he started.

The only words I knew were those I made up to Brother Changfeng at night these days, so I didn't take them all seriously.

"No disassembly allowed!"

Before he could pull the red thread away, his sister shouted loudly. Lin Changhong's hands shook and he looked up at his sister full of resentment.

"Why don't you let me take it apart? You can't eat it."

"Thanks to Brother Mo Lian for helping me these days. This is my thank you gift to him. You can send it to him." Lin Caisang said.

"For Brother Mo Lian? Sangsang, you and Brother Mo Lian are not thousands of miles apart, do you need me to pass the message to you? Do you think I am a swan goose? Although there is a 'Hongyan' in my name. 'Character.....'"

Lin Changhong thought to himself while walking outside the courtyard.

Lin Caisang: "....."

Why did listening to Lin Changhong's words give her the feeling that she was writing a love letter to Ya Molian, or asking her brother to convey it...

Can she call back that big-mouthed Lin Changhong? She won't give away the painting?

The answer is of course no, because she was just a flash, and Lin Changhong had already knocked on the door of Ya Molian's house, clamoring to go in and give away his sister's treasure.