## Star of Space 149

Chapter 149 Is there something wrong with the eyes? "Brother Mo Lian, brother Mo Lian, come and see the gift. In her ears, she heard the voice of her eldest brother offering a treasure. Lin Caisang returned to her room with a head full of black threads, pretending... that she didn't hear anything! On the other side, when I heard the sound outside the courtyard, I just knocked on the door a few times and came in directly. Ban Jue only glanced at his palace master and left in a flash. Ya Molian stood up and came out of her room, and saw Lin Changhong who was staring at her with a smile. "What gift, what do you have in your hand?" he asked. "I do not know either. Lin Changhong followed Ya Molian's gaze and lifted the painting in his hand to his eyes. "Sang Sang gave it to me and asked me to deliver it to you. I don't know what it is. Brother Mo Lian, let me take it apart for you and take a look." After saying that, he raised his other hand and prepared to put the thing away. open.

Unexpectedly, before the other hand touched the red line, the painting originally in his hand disappeared.

When he raised his head to look at Ya Molian again, the thing had fallen safely into his hand, and on Ya Molian's face, he didn't see any sign of opening the painting for him to take a look at.



"Well, maybe there's something wrong with Xiao Sangzi's eyesight." He opened his thin lips lightly and said.

Lin Changhong: "!!!"

Whoever has a problem with his eyesight has a problem with you? Your whole family has a problem with their eyesight!

"I won't tell you anymore, I'm going back." With a straight face, he turned and left.

He dares to say that there is something wrong with his precious girl's eyesight. Well, even Brother Mo Lian, whom he admires the most, can't do it. He will complain to the girl when he gets home, which will definitely make Ya Mo Lian unable to eat!

Watching Lin Changhong leave, Ya Molian took the painting back to her room, untied the red thread and put it on the table, then slowly opened the painting.

Although he was also doubtful in his heart, even if Xiao Sangzi wrote something to him, he wouldn't need several pieces of paper, and these raw rice papers were still very large and were used for drawing.

"It turns out to be a painting."

As soon as he had doubts in his mind, a painting was reflected in his dark eyes. Although it was night and there was only an oil lamp on the table, he could still see the painting clearly.

The person above was him, and even the buildings in Hongling Town at that time were clearly visible.