

Star of Space 152

Chapter 152: How about I tie up your hair and wear a hairpin when you are old enough?

Lin Caisang: "..."

In fact, we just need to know these things well, and we don't have to organize them into words, right?

I really don't want to hear it! ! !

"It's just, little Sangzi, I'm not the only one in danger, you're with me, right?" Ya Molian said again.

Lin Caisang: "!!!"

She is not a dangerous person, she...

Okay, okay, she admits that she is in a little bit of danger, but she is a doctor and a doctor, and her hands are used to treat diseases and save people, and make some money by the way.

He's really not a dangerous person!

"Brother Mo, Mo Lian, what do you... mean?"

It sounds like he wants to tie her to a rope? Well, she's not a grasshopper!

"Little Sangzi, when you are old enough to have hairpins, how about I tie up your hair and wear a hairpin?" Suddenly, he asked seriously.

"Tie your hair and wear a hairpin?"

Lin Caisang frowned, feeling a little out of tune.

Aren't they discussing that dangerous topic? Why are they wearing hairpins again? Is this span a bit too big?

"Yes, I will personally tie your hair and put on a jade hairpin when the time comes." Ya Molian's eyes dimmed slightly and she explained again.

But at the same time, he was extremely certain in his heart that the little girl who was so close to him at this moment had no idea how important it was for a woman to tie her hair and wear a hairpin.

"Okay?"

"Uh, okay, okay." Lin Caisang nodded slightly and responded.

Isn't it just a matter of tying up her hair and wearing a hairpin? What's so great about it, she also combs her hair every day.

"really?"

Lin Caisang nodded as if he was unsure, and Ya Molian asked again.

"Seriously." She curled her lips, thinking it was nothing special.

"Never regret it?" he asked again.

"How could I go back on my word? I, Lin Caisang, have always spoken loudly. How could I do something like that?" Lin Caisang's eyes widened.

Is this an insult to her?

Moreover, if you don't just wear a hairpin, is it necessary to ask so many times?

"Why, you don't believe it, do you want me to create a certificate for you?" She raised her eyebrows and asked him.

"Um...ok."

"What?"

Hearing that he actually asked her to establish a written document, Lin Caisang opened her mouth so wide that she could stuff an egg into it.

And the next moment, before she came back to her senses, the oil lamp in the room had been lit, and the pen and ink she had used to draw the picture was taken over by Ya Molian.

Lin Caisang: "!!!"

What kind of situation is this? Do you really want to set up a document for such a trivial matter?

Brother Melian, are you having a brain convulsion? However, it would not work if the wording was not established. She was afraid that Ya Molian would turn over the article again when she was angry.

"Do you really want to establish a written record?" She asked him carefully.

Why do you feel that this is actually the big hole? But what big trap could it be if you just comb your hair and wear a hairpin?

"You regretted it?" Ya Molian's black eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Well, if I don't regret it, how could I regret it?"

Forget it, let's just establish a written evidence. She would just think that she was going crazy with Ya Molian. She could only stop thinking about saying who was dangerous or not, and she could do whatever she wanted.

With a few strokes of "swish, swish, swish", a piece of writing fell into Ya Molian's hands.

I saw him drying the note with satisfaction, folding it and carefully putting it into his arms. He told her to go back to sleep quickly and don't catch a cold, and then left.