

Star of Space 157

Chapter 157 I need a wife, and you are just the one

"There is really one thing that you cannot do." Seeing her like this, Ya Molian's expression became serious.

"Whatever, whatever, I can definitely do it, just tell me, tell me quickly."

When Lin Caisang heard that there was hope, he immediately became energetic, rushed to Ya Molian and grabbed his arm and asked.

"Can it really be done?" Ya Molian looked at her and asked.

"Uh-huh."

The latter nodded without thinking.

"It can definitely be done?"

Ya Molian asked again, her thin lips slightly curled up unconsciously. Unfortunately, she was looking at him eagerly and wanted to return the note, but she didn't realize that the man was plotting against her again.

"Definitely, definitely can do it. There's nothing I can't do... ugh!"

After hearing those five words spoken by Ya Molian, the words were immediately choked in her throat before she could finish speaking.

"Um, say it again, I didn't hear you clearly." She stiffened her mouth, swallowed, and asked.

"I need a wife, and you are just the right one."

As she wished, Ya Molian said it again and added four words.

Lin Caisang: "..."

This world was indeed full of malice towards her. Big pits were coming towards her one after another. However, her fat body was so clumsy that she couldn't escape no matter how hard she tried.

"Brother Mo Lian..." She flattened her mouth and looked at Ya Mo Lian pitifully.

"Okay, don't be unhappy. You are still young. What happens in the future...if you still don't want to marry me after two years, I won't force you." Ya Molian raised her hand and touched her of the head.

"real?"

Lin Caisang's eyes lit up and he asked.

"real."

Ya Molian hesitated for a moment before answering.

"It's just, little Sangzi, although I don't want to force you, but are you willing to give me this opportunity so that we can get to know each other better, eh?"

"Okay, okay, we have more time to get to know each other, Brother Mo Lian, we are neighbors, who is not familiar with whom? Don't you think so?" Lin Caisang nodded quickly.

As long as he can return the note to her, she can do whatever she wants.

"Then...Brother Mo Lian, look at the written evidence, should you..."

"After two years, if you are still unwilling, I will return the letter to you." Ya Molian looked at her with a smile and said.

Lin Caisang: "..."

Isn't this just a waste of her good words? It's just a waste of her saliva. Can she stop saying it?

"Forget it, I'd better go pick peach blossoms."

An rolled her eyes, turned around, ignored Ya Mo Lian, picked up the bamboo basket and walked out of the bamboo house. Behind her, Ya Mo Lian shook her head slightly and followed.

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There are many medicinal herbs in the inner forest. When picking peach blossoms, if he sees any medicinal herbs, Lin Cai will dig them up as well.

But today, with Ya Mo Lian following her, she didn't have to dig out the herbs herself. Instead, Ya Mo Lian pointed her hand at her and asked Ya Mo Lian to dig, while she kept focusing on the peach blossoms.

By the way, I will also pay attention to where good things will be produced, such as honeysuckle that will start to bloom soon.

"Xiao Sangzi, what are you using these peach blossoms for? Will the pharmacy accept them?" Putting a muddy medicinal plant into the bamboo basket snatched from Lin Caisang, Yamolian came to her side and asked .

It's difficult to collect peach blossoms, and they have to be dried in the sun. If it were someone else, they would never do such a thing. They would think it was a waste of time.

"Make peach wine."

Lin Caisang glanced at him, put the peach blossoms in his hands into the big bag on his waist, and replied.