

Star of Space 379

Chapter 379 What are the children messing around with?

Although he dotes on her, he still has to warn her that it is not a small danger for wild bees to sting people.

Lin Caisang: "..."

Isn't she okay? Besides, who is she? Can she be stung by a bee?

"Oh, I understand. If I want to eat honey from now on, I'll tell you, right?"

She wanted to think about it, but she still had to follow him, otherwise there would be Tang Monk who kept chanting in her ears that she would never finish lunch.

"Yeah, be good."

Ya Molian raised her hand and patted her face.

"Why be good?"

Lin Caisang gently shook his hand away angrily.

"I'm a human being, not a pet. Don't pat me on the head like a pet. I'll pat your head, okay?"

It made her feel like she was his family pet, which was a weird feeling.

"Can."

Ya Molian replied without hesitation.

Lin Caisang: "!!!"

Why is she always speechless by this guy?

"Let's go and get your honey. Don't bother me here. Lunch will become dinner later."

She said something angrily, and hurriedly chased him away. Then she mixed the loquat pulp with white sugar and put it aside.

...

Noon has arrived, and several people in the main room are sitting there waiting dryly, thinking that they will soon eat the most unpalatable meal they have ever thought of since they were born, and their hearts are shaking. .

"Palace Master, we..."

"Um?"

Ya Molian glanced over with a sharp look. The words Jiang Zuo was about to say could only be swallowed back in his stomach. He couldn't think about anything else. Even if what Miss Lin brought was poison, he would eat it obediently. Go, okay?

Anyway, Miss Lin will treat them when the time comes, and they won't die.

"I'll go to Master's place to have a look." Zhong You looked at this, then that, and said.

But before his butt had time to leave the chair, Ya Molian gave him a sharp shout and he sat upright again.

"sit down!"

Ya Molian stood up and decided to go to the kitchen to take a look.

"Let me sit down, why did he get there?" Zhong Wan looked at Ya Molian's back and muttered softly.

"What do you know?"

Jiang Li glared at him.

"What is the matter between the palace master and Miss Lin? What are you kidding about?"

"I....."

Zhong You blushed because of what he said.

I couldn't help but mutter in my heart: He is a child, but where is his master? He seems to be younger than him, right?

"I'm not... afraid of being poisoned to death."

He really wasn't saying anything wrong about his master behind his back, but since he was brought back by Lin Caisang, he had once eaten the tonic soup she cooked for him.

Obviously he didn't smell the bitter medicinal smell in the soup, but that guy, that smell... would definitely be unforgettable for him, and he would never think about it again after having it once.

After that, he swore that he would learn to cook from Ya Molian and would never let his master touch anything in the kitchen.

However, his master wants to cook for Ya Molian...

Ever since he heard the news last night, his heart had been in his throat and he never let it go.

"Aren't you worried?" he asked them.

"What are you worried about? Have you forgotten what your master does?" Jiang Zuo rolled his eyes at him and asked him.

Zhong You: "..."

He really wanted to forget it, so that he could forget the bowl of tonic soup that his master had stewed for him.

...

In the kitchen, Lin Caisang looked at the neatly arranged delicacies on the table and counted them with his fingers.