Star of Space 443

Chapter 443 Sonny, eat
Then why would you want to buy such a big building and do such a small business?
He was really shocked by this little girl.
"Boss, are you sure about the sale? We still have to visit other places. We don't have time to stay here for a long time." Lin Caisang was stunned when he saw him, looking a little impatient on his face, reminding him road.
"Well."
The boss came to his senses when he heard her voice.
"Girl, these three thousand eight hundred are really too"
"Not for sale?"
Lin Caisang knew what he meant without waiting for him to finish. He directly took Ya Molian's arm and prepared to leave.
"Waitwait, wait two, I didn't say I wouldn't sell it.~"*°•.~~.•°*"~"The boss saw that they were really about to leave, so he became anxious and quickly stepped forward. Stand in front of the two of them.
Hearing this, Lin Caisang glanced sideways and raised an eyebrow at Ya Molian.
She knew that at her price, she could definitely buy this restaurant, as long as she forced herself to do it.

After coming out of the restaurant, the original boss had been sent away, and the land deed was firmly in Lin Caisang's hands.

Exiled Jue, who was following behind, looked at Lin Caisang's back and secretly said, "This trip really

scared him. Miss Lin only spent 3,800 taels on the restaurant that could only be bought with 5,000 taels

Will anyone believe this?

of silver." One hundred and eighty-eight taels of silver.

But regardless of whether others believe it or not, he saw it with his own eyes and heard it with his own ears.

Soon, they arrived at Qiyuan, and Ban Jue took a few people to clean the inside and outside of the restaurant that Lin Caisang bought.

Lin Caisang, on the other hand, locked herself in the room, frowning at a large pile of paper, thinking about how to transform the restaurant into her ideal shop, where she could list all the things she needed to sell. Go in.

After a long time, the door was pushed open and Ya Molian walked in holding a tray.

Lin Caisang, who was just immersed in his own thoughts, did not notice that he was diligently drawing something on the rice paper with a wooden ruler.

"Sonny."

Putting the tray on the high table, Ya Molian approached her.

"Um?"

Lin Caisang's voice was not engraved in Yamolian's heart. He just responded instinctively when he heard the voice.



It wasn't until night fell that Lin Caisang raised her head from the pile of papers and saw Ya Molian standing next to her with a strange look on her face. She felt a little inexplicable.
"Why are you here?" She opened her mouth and asked.
Hearing this, Ya Molian chuckled and shook his head helplessly.
"Whatever you want to eat tonight, I'll do it."
"night?"
Lin Caisang raised his eyes and looked out the window, and sure enough he saw no light.
"Is it getting dark?"