

Star of Space 447

Chapter 447 Barely still a free agent

He turned around and was about to go to the kitchen, but after taking a few steps, he stopped and turned back to look at his son.

"Yu Lang, do you think that girl will be scared away when she sees so many people at our door?"

He was really worried to death. If it was really what he thought, then he would have really harmed his son.

Hearing this, Zeng Yulang turned to look at his father helplessly.

"Dad, that girl is a doctor," he said.

"But it's been so long. Didn't that girl promise to come back in seven days? It's already been a few days." Old man Zeng muttered softly.

Seven days, it's been almost two seven days, and I haven't seen anyone. perform

He guessed that there must be too many people at the door. As soon as the girl saw this attitude, she quickly turned around and left.

"That girl must have been tripped up by something. Let's just wait."

Zeng Yulang was not impatient at all. His face was like this anyway. If he hadn't met Lin Caisang, his whole person would have been ruined. Now he was just asked to wait for a few days, so what's the point?

Not to mention a few days, even a few months, he is willing to wait.

"How long do we have to wait?" Old Man Zeng asked his son with a bitter look on his face.

Zeng Yulang: "..."

If he knew how long he had to wait, he would still have to wait, and he would see someone early in the morning, right?

"Dad, you'd better sit here while I go make some noodles."

He didn't know how to wait. He only knew that if he continued to talk to his father here again, his stomach would be flat.

"No, you can't go."

Old man Zeng heard that his son was going to cook and quickly stopped him.

"Why should a grown man go to the kitchen? Just sit and sit while I go." He muttered quietly as he walked towards the kitchen.

Zeng Yulang, who had already stood up: "!!!"

He is a grown man and cannot go to the kitchen, so what is his father?

Besides, who stipulates that men are not allowed to enter the kitchen? The kitchens of those big restaurants are still occupied by men. The so-called "gentleman is far away from the cook" is not a saying he likes.

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In the alley, Lin Caisang and Ya Molian were walking and talking.

"Last time, I saved that one here... uh!"

While talking to Ya Molian, she raised her hand and pointed at the familiar courtyard door. When she saw the posture outside the door, everything she wanted to say was stuck in her throat.

"What is going on?" Blinking, blinking again, she tilted her head and looked at the people who were whispering at the door of Zeng Yulang's house, and then looked at Ya Molian.

"Go and have a look."

Ya Molian didn't say anything, but took her hand and the two of them rushed into the crowd.

"Hello, let me ask..."

"Ah, someone is here. Girl, are you the doctor? Did you heal his face?"

"Girl, girl, I am the housekeeper of the Changping Marquis Mansion. My master asks you to go to our house to save someone. She..."

"Ms. Langzhong, I am the nun in charge of the business. Our second lady has hurt her face. The old lady wants to ask you to give her medicine. Don't worry, it doesn't matter how much money it costs. As long as you give me the price."

Before Lin Caisang could ask any questions, people around him rushed forward and surrounded him.

Fortunately, Ya Molian reacted quickly and trapped her in his arms, so she was not pulled by her arms and legs by some people, and she was still free.

However, she still looked at those people with a headache.