Star of Space 450

Chapter 450: It hurt me so badly
Hearing this, Zeng Yulang sighed heavily.
"Young lady, you don't know, my father and I can't even go out to buy groceries these days. We are afraid of being dragged into their house by those people, and the door has never been opened."
"Yulang, come on, let's make some noodles Well, Miss Langzhong, you're finally here."
At this moment, old man Zeng came over carrying two bowls of noodles. When he saw Lin Caisang, he was so excited that he almost dropped the noodles in his hands.
"Uncle Zeng."
Lin Caisang looked at him and shouted.
"Ms. Langzhong, you don't know"
"Uncle Zeng, you and Brother Yulang should have dinner first. I want to have a chat with my friend and take a look at the flowers and plants in your yard.
Old man Zeng was just about to open his mouth to complain to Lin Caisang when he saw her stand up. After saying something to him, she took Ya Molian to look at the flowers.
Unable to speak, he could only hold the noodles in front of his son.
"Yulang, can we go out to buy groceries tomorrow?" he asked softly.
"You can go later."

Zeng Yulang looked at the backs of Lin Caisang and Ya Molian and said.

It can be seen from Lin Caisang's reaction just now that she has no objection to healing those people, so soon those people will get their wish and leave their doorstep.

On the other side, Ya Molian and Lin Caisang walked to a cluster of flowers, and she looked sideways at him.

"Brother Mo Lian, do you think I should treat those people?"

"Why not treat it?" Ya Molian asked her.

"If my prediction is correct, you should have refined a lot of scar removal cream recently, right?"

This girl has simply fallen in love with money. As long as there is money, she will definitely get in.

And now, there happened to be such a good opportunity to make a lot of money. Even if he thought it was not possible, she would not agree. She would definitely squeeze something out of these people.

"But aren't you worried?" Lin Caisang asked.

She was worried. Not many people knew that she treated Zeng Yulang's face. Even if old man Zeng went out to talk about it, there wouldn't be so many people coming to see her, right?

Although she really couldn't think of how those people who were watching her secretly could deal with her, she still wanted to be on guard.

"Nothing to worry about."

The corners of Yamolian's lips were slightly raised, and she smiled evilly.

"It's just in time to take this opportunity to find out where those dirty people are hiding."
"Um?"
After hearing his words, Lin Caisang frowned.
But soon, she understood the meaning of his words, and her eyes darkened.
"You mean they want me to cure those people first, and then they will hurt more people, so that the people of Jian'an City will focus all their attention on me?"
What a vicious trick.
In this way, she is not treating illnesses and saving people, but in order to make money, she has injured and maimed so many people. She is simply a witch that everyone calls beating and killing.
But those people who wanted to hate her couldn't, because those whose faces were ruined could only look to her for help.
In a word, her reputation in Jian'an City has been terrible since then.
"But what's their purpose for doing this? I'm not related to them, and we have no hatred. Why did they spend so much time and effort to hurt me so miserably?"
And the most important thing is that they didn't make her miserable, but let her make a lot of money.