

Star of Space 468

Chapter 468 Is it starting again?

"You don't know how those people were making a fuss just now. They made a fuss for an hour, and I couldn't hear a single word they said. I almost fainted from their anger.

It's quite ridiculous to think that he, a scholar, has to act like a warrior.

"In the end, it was my father and I who coaxed and coaxed them away."

"Thank you for your hard work."

Lin Caisang comforted him.

"Sang'er, that person is General Zhi."

Ya Molian pointed at a man wearing black clothes and said to Lin Caisang.

Lin Caisang looked around after hearing this and saw a man who looked to be in his early thirties, protecting a woman wearing a bamboo hat standing not far away. She guessed that the person he was protecting was his wife. ?

Unlike the others, who were full of complaints and dissatisfaction on their faces even though they were waiting, Zhi Lingyang waited with peace of mind and didn't look anxious at all.

"Brother Yulang, come here." Lin Caisang waved to Zeng Yulang.

"Ms. Langzhong, what are your orders?"

Zeng Yulang immediately came over and asked.

"Go and tell that General Zhi..."

Lin Caisang whispered a few words in Zeng Yulang's ear, and Zeng Yulang nodded, then walked out of the hospital again.

After a while, Lin Caisang saw General Zhi leaving protecting his wife.

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After sending all those people away at Zeng's house and agreeing to come back to get the medicine in half a month, and seeing some people who came to see the doctor in person, Lin Caisang finally felt at ease.

Ya Molian cooked the dinner himself. Of course, he would only cook his and Lin Caisang's share.

But even so, Old Man Zeng and Zeng Yulang were stunned. They couldn't imagine that such a jade-like man would actually cook for his beloved.

Even Old Man Zeng, who has not remarried for the sake of his son in recent years, misses his deceased wife, and he has never cooked for his wife once.

After eating, Lin Caisang began to work hard among his customers again.

"Are you starting again?"

When he pushed the door open and came in, as he expected, Ya Molian saw a stack of paper on the table, and the man sitting at the table holding a long ruler and working hard was his son.

"Um."

Lin Caisang was not fully immersed at this time, but he could hear his voice.

"Didn't I just go to see the field, so I thought about drawing a rough outline first. It must have the look I want. You can't just cultivate the land wherever you want. That would be too casual. "

The land she chose was not just fertile land, but also had many hills and streams.

When she chose that piece of land, she was stunned. He even told her directly in front of her that he never thought in her wildest dreams that she would choose this worst piece of land.

Because although the land is said to be ten thousand acres of fertile farmland, it contains bamboo forests, streams, hillsides, and a small forest.

If all these are removed, there will only be about 7,788 acres of fertile land left.

"Do you think this is good?"

She asked as she picked up a picture she had drawn and handed it to Ya Molian.

"This is the south, right? The river is here. Are you planning to turn this place into a flower garden? Aren't you going to plant medicinal materials?" Ya Molian looked at the direction of the river and could tell roughly where this place was, and asked .