

Star of Space 787

Chapter 787 How long will it take to...die?

"You have no eyesight and don't even look at who you are blocking? Isn't it just a few taels of silver? Are you afraid that our Imperial Master's Office will shortchange your few taels of silver? Come on, pay the money!"

"No, no, I don't dare.

The waiter apologized repeatedly, but still took the silver that Butler Xin took from a servant on the side.

He didn't dare, but if this girl didn't get her meal money back, he would have to pay it out himself. Other customers were easy to talk to, but these two girls ordered eleven of their restaurant's signature dishes. Damn it, he can't afford this money.

"Girl, please."

Butler Xin paid the money and invited Lin Caisang away.

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Not long after, Lin Caisang arrived at the Imperial Preceptor's residence.

At that time, with the Black Panther in tow, Butler Xin arranged for her to stay in a courtyard, but she directly refused.

"Girl, what do you mean?" The housekeeper looked at her and asked with a troubled expression.

Don't the two girls actually want to stay? Or maybe, what do they fancy? Do you want to follow your own wishes? This is not impossible. As long as the young master's illness can be cured, he can do anything to them.

"My sister and I won't stay overnight." Lin Caisang told Butler Xin straightforwardly.

Where can I stay? Although her family is easy to talk to and she can be said to have gone to Qianlin County to look at the store business, there is still a man with a broken arm and leg in Jian'an City, so she has to take care of him.

What's more, she cares more about the one in Jian'an City than the one in the Imperial Prefecture.

"Not staying?"

Butler Xin's face became even more ugly.

"Girl, what do you mean, you want to find a hotel to stay in the city?" he asked carefully.

This can't be true. If you want to stay in an inn, where can you live directly in the Imperial Master's Mansion?

"Who said I wanted to stay in an inn? Can't I just go home and sleep?" Lin Caisang rolled her eyes at him.

"Stop talking nonsense, where is the patient? Why don't you take me there so that I can see what kind of disease he has and how long it will take to...ahem!"

She coughed twice and swallowed the word 'death' forcefully.

"Yes, I will take you there, little one."

Butler Xin didn't dare to say anything more, so he took Lin Caisang and Sui Ziyong to meet his young master.

...

'boom! boom! '

As soon as he arrived in a gorgeous courtyard and before he saw anyone, Lin Caisang heard the sound of something heavy hitting the ground, followed immediately by the sound of maids crying.

The housekeeper who brought her here was even more frightened.

"Steward Xin, what's going on?" Even though she knew what was going on, she still asked Steward Xin.

"Don't panic, girl. My young master is probably ill again and will calm down soon." Butler Xin explained with a smile.

There are really not many people in his family who can bear this. As long as he feels a little bit uncomfortable, whether he throws things or hits his subordinates, his disease will attack now, and he will definitely have to make more efforts.

Hearing this, Lin Caisang curled her lips and said to herself: Why should she panic? She has the best solution when she encounters such a person, okay?

"Girl, wait for a moment in the yard, the younger one will be here soon." Butler Xin said, going in to see Su Ri.

Who knew that he had just taken two steps when he was stopped by Sui Ziyou.