

Star of Space 833

Chapter 833 Acting coquettishly to seek comfort

"It's really the right time.

Lin Caisang also said something.

"I have some things to do tomorrow, so I can't come over."

"good."

Yamollian responded.

...

The next day, as Lin Caisang said, she really had something to do, and it was not to avoid Concubine Lian.

On the Royal Hunting Ground of Jian'an City, the eldest princess was holding a book in her hand and looking at Zheng Zheng in a trance. She did not hear the grumbling voice of a nephew beside her at all.

The second prince felt that he was almost moldy lying on the bed.

Although I get out of bed and move around every day, the days when I could run, jump, ride horses, and fight are like a world away. There is no comparison.

"Auntie, how about we pack up and go back to the city today?" he suggested.

Unfortunately, the eldest princess seemed not to hear him at all. She didn't even look at him and continued to read the book in her hand.

"Aunt, did you hear me? Can't we go back to the city? It's really boring here." Seeing that his aunt didn't hear him, he raised his voice and asked again.

The eldest princess still ignored him.

"aunt....."

The second prince was really speechless. He really wanted to grow wings and fly back to his palace.

But I couldn't help myself and it was difficult to move.

"Aunt..."

Just when he wanted to interrupt his aunt's reading countless times, familiar footsteps came from outside the tent.

He raised his eyebrows, thinking that someone finally came, his aunt ignored him, and someone else could talk to him, but who knows...

When the eldest princess heard the footsteps, she immediately put down the book in her hand, stood up, and looked at the person who stretched out her hand to open the tent with soft eyes, "Miss Lin, are you here? It's been a hard journey, come and sit down."

Conveniently, he poured a cup of hot tea and handed it to Lin Caisang, who had just arrived.

The second prince on the bed: "..."

Aunt, are you still my aunt? Why are you treating Miss Lin so much better than me, my nephew, these days?

"Auntie, my legs hurt..."

"Legs hurt?"

As soon as Lin Caisang heard the second prince's words, he immediately put down the teacup in his hand and looked in his direction.

It shouldn't be. How many days have passed? Even if the injury was serious before, it's impossible to feel pain now after the bone is reattached. Moreover, this guy even endured the most painful days before. At this time , your legs actually hurt?

"Second Prince, you..."

"Miss Lin, don't pay attention to him, he just has nothing to do."

The eldest princess did not give Lin Caisang a chance to speak, nor did she give her nephew a chance to act coquettishly and seek her comfort. She pulled Lin Caisang and sat down.

"I was thinking about going back to the city before, but my legs hurt. I just need to take good care of my legs. Why are you in such a hurry to go back to the city?"

"aunt....."

The second prince really wanted to break his leg again at this moment, so that his aunt would know that he really hurt his leg.

"Eldest Princess, if the Second Prince can bear the current situation, it would be better for him to return to his palace to recuperate. After all, this bone injury cannot be cured in a short time. It will take several months. There are not many people in this hunting ground. , How can the servants of the royal palace serve you well?"

Lin Caisang thought for a while and advised.

Accustomed to living a life of pampering, not being able to eat well or sleep well in a hunting ground may feel novel for a while, but over time, how can I stand the free and easy temperament of the Second Prince?