

Star of Space 905

Chapter 905 Becoming a big stutterer

"Is it noisy?"

Lin Caisang blinked and looked in the direction of the medicine bucket where Su Ri was sitting.

"Your Highness King Mo, don't you feel very... happy when you hear him yelling and cursing like this?"

Yamolian: "..."

What kind of bad taste is this, little girl? Couldn't she understand that Su Ri was the one scolding her all the time?

He actually said he was happy in front of him. He only had one thought in his mind at the moment, which was to cut Su Ri into pieces to vent his anger. How could he be happy?

"Do you want him to scream until his throat breaks?" he asked quietly.

"How can this be?"

Lin Caisang smiled. Su Ri's voice was good. It's not like he had never shouted like this before. When had he ever broken his throat?

Despite Su Ri's fat body and his frail appearance, in fact, he was being raised in the Imperial Preceptor's Mansion, and even if he was terminally ill, he could still be kept alive by precious tonics.

At least, this body can still be used for a few more days, right?

"But you can give it a try."

She said with strong interest in her eyes.

Excommunicate everyone: "..."

Mistress, that guy screamed for less than half an hour, and they already wanted to cover their ears.

Moreover, with Suri screaming like this, how are they going to sleep at night? Are they blocking their ears with something? This is not realistic. In this wilderness, wild animals may appear at any time, and they must always be on guard.

"Why are you looking at me like this?"

Lin Caisang asked immediately when he saw them looking at him like a madman.

"Don't you think the journey to Baibland Mountain is too boring? Wouldn't it be boring if we didn't do something?"

Jiang Li glanced sideways and looked at Su Ri who was sitting in the barrel with some sympathy and was still talking dirty words. He suddenly felt that although this person was hateful, he was also quite pitiable.

Sure enough, hateful people must have pity, and I am talking about people like Su Ri.

But none of them would refute Lin Caisang's words. Who told them that this journey was indeed quite boring. Maybe trouble with Su Ri was the only boredom they could amuse along the way.

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"Girl, are you... here?"

A few days later, Butler Xin, who couldn't bear it any more, ran to the outside of Lin Caisang's carriage and asked in a lowered voice, no longer caring about whether King Mo was King Mo or not.

"Um."

Lin Caisang responded lightly.

The next moment, the curtain was lifted and she looked outside.

"Steward Xin, what do you want?"

"Well."

Butler Xin had a lot to say, especially complaints, and he came to Lin Caisang to complain.

However, when he saw the other face in the carriage, the cold breath made his teeth chatter, and he didn't know where to start what he wanted to say.

"That... is like this... girl... you..."

"Steward Xin, what are you doing? If you have anything to say, just say it." Lin Caisang looked at his appearance and almost laughed unkindly.

Is her brother Melian that scary? It actually turned Butler Xin into a big stammer. After all, he was from the Imperial Preceptor's Office, not to mention the steward of the Imperial Preceptor's Office.

If her brother Mo Lian goes to the Imperial Master's Mansion to sit for a while in the future, will Butler Xin be scared out of his wits?

"I... I just want to ask, do you have any medicine that can make my young master pass out?" Butler Xin swallowed and finally asked what was in his heart.

