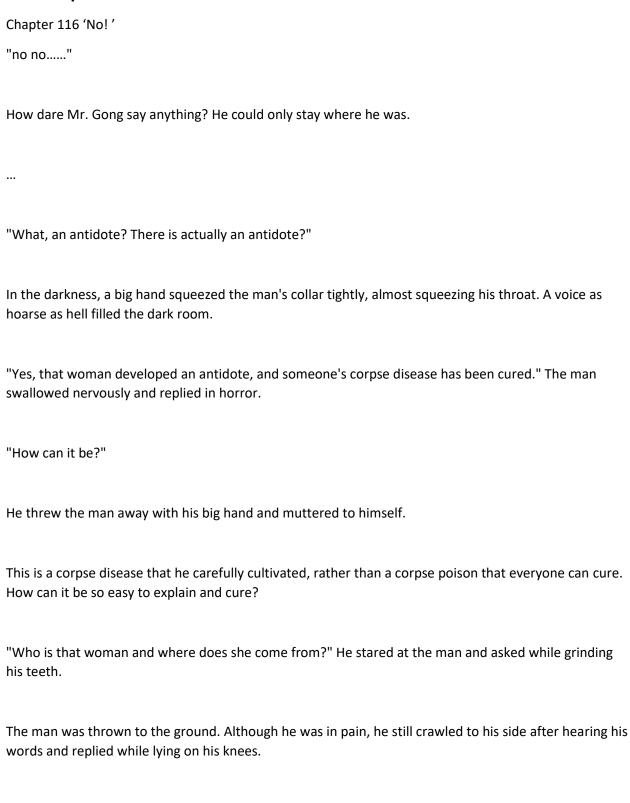
Star of Space 116



"Master, that woman seems to have appeared out of thin air. None of us have seen how she came to Hongling Town. There is also the man beside her. That man is extremely skilled. All of us have joined Up, no one is his match."
"Is that the man who snatched the body?" he asked.
Gong Xiting's body finally developed a corpse disease, and just waiting to be put to great use, it was snatched away by that man. He must avenge this!
"Yes. ơŋ" The man nodded.
"I don't want to hear any more news about these two people. If not, I will trade your life for theirs!" he ordered.
"Yes, my subordinate will do it now."
The man swallowed again and stumbled out.
In the Golden Pearl Space, Lin Caisang collected a lot of medicinal materials. Naturally, many of them were unused. With her temperament, she would definitely not take advantage of others.
But the 'Fearless' passed down from their ancestors in the Lin family is a secret medicine and is not to be passed on to others. She will not give anyone any information on how to refine this medicine.
It is helpless to collect so many medicinal materials into the space.
"I don't know what's going on outside."
His hands were busy, but his mouth was still muttering.

She and Ya Molian speculated that there was someone behind the scenes secretly operating this matter. Ya Molian probably spent a lot of effort to recover Gong Xiting's body, right?

No wonder she went to rest as soon as she came back, forgetting that there was still poison in Ya Molian's body.

"I don't know if this 'no fear' will have any effect on the poison in Brother Mo Lian? Will it be able to detoxify the poison?" She couldn't help but ask herself, turned to look at the jade mirror, and was about to ask Just one sentence.

But I saw two big words written on the jade mirror: 'No!'

He even used an exclamation mark! This is so disrespectful to her. If you can't do it, you can't. Doesn't it bother her to think about it?

"Brother Yu Jing, can't you speak more gently? No, Brother Mo Lian won't be hurt, right?"

Suddenly, her expression suddenly turned bad.

That guy Ya Molian, the poison in his body had just been suppressed, and he went to the mountains to hunt wild boars the next day. If he was really just a little tired at this moment, would he go directly to rest?

"He must be injured. This guy is always silent. No, I have to go take a look."

Thinking about it, she wanted to refine this batch of elixir earlier, and then go to see Yamolian, and the movements of her hands became faster.

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The door of the inn room was ajar. Lin Caisang opened it with just a slight push. However, there was no trace of the man who was supposed to be resting. He didn't know where he died.