

Star of Space 322

Chapter 322 Can you pretend to be dead?

She knew what Ya Molian meant. She thought she was injured in the room and that someone here wanted to hurt her, so she asked Ban Jue to investigate. But no, she was not injured here.

How can Ban Jue investigate this? Isn't she a deceitful person?

"Excommunicated, not allowed to investigate!"

Seeing that Ya Molian was busy looking for medicine for wounds and ignored her words, she half raised her body and shouted to Ban Jue in the yard.

However, how could he listen to her in the banishment decision? The palace master asked him to investigate, so he had to investigate.

Moreover, such a dangerous person stayed with the palace master. If Lin Caisang was touched this time, what if he hurt his palace master next time? He turned around and walked out of the yard to find someone.

"Lie down."

After a while, Ya Molian came over with medicine in hand. Seeing Lin Caisang half-supported, she immediately frowned.

Putting the porcelain bottle next to the pillow, he gently helped her lie down again. He used his hands to tear her collar with skill, and a long and deep bone-visible wound was exposed in front of him, starting from the left collarbone. all the way to the right chest.

The wound was pulled a little, and Lin Caisang frowned in pain and groaned, his face paler than when he was first injured.

Ya Molian looked at her in pain, her whole heart was tugged, and she comforted her softly.

"Bear with it.

He took the porcelain bottle into his hand and quickly opened it. The white powder was poured into the wound bit by bit, blending with the blood.

But for such a long wound, a bottle of powder, no matter how little, could only stop the bleeding. He really hoped that the wound on her body would disappear at this moment, or it could be moved to his body.

"Does it need stitches to make it heal faster?"

He had seen her suture Lin Chushui's wound before, and it only took less than ten days to remove the stitches. Although she had cut them out by herself, they were very similar. He wondered if it could also be sutured.

If it was okay, he had seen her stitched up before and it was still okay.

"I still have the medicine at home, and I will order someone to get it now."

"Wait, no need."

Lin Caisang saw that he was about to walk out and quickly reached out to hold him.

"Brother Mo Lian, this is just a minor injury. I don't need sutures. I just need to bandage it."

After taking the medicine just now, she miraculously felt that even the pain in the wound disappeared. It wasn't until he said he wanted to suture it that she remembered that she had returned here after being panicked in Jinzhu Space.

Yu Jing had said before that no matter how seriously injured she was, as long as she returned to the Golden Pearl Space before she died, she would be able to recover automatically.

In other words, her wound is on the way to healing. If it is not bandaged at this time, Yamo Lian may not be able to see her disappeared wound.

"Do you have any cotton here? I can bandage it myself."

Hearing this, Ya Molian gritted her teeth, hesitated for a moment, then stood up and brought a piece of cotton cloth over.

However, when he sat in front of the bed with the cotton cloth in his hand, what he saw was Lin Caisang's chest, which was covered in blood but not even a little bit uneven. He looked at her in shock.

"you--"

Lin Caisang: "!!!"

At this time, could she pretend to be dead?

Brother Yu Jing, come here and let's discuss whether I can kill you directly?

Instead of being so deceptive, let her recover after bandaging her wound. Seeing Ya Mo Lian staring at her like a monster, she almost had the desire to kill.