

Star of Space 362

Chapter 362 Survive without death or alive

She could only choose the former between letting Ya Molian take a risk in Youxiang River now and letting him die from poison later.

"This bottle is Yanyang Pill, which can resist the cold. Youxiang River has been frozen for many years, and the cold is extremely heavy. Before they entered Youxiang River, they took Yanyang Pill. But you can't take this pill, you can only use the green bottle. The medicine in it."

"Um."

Yamolian responded and rewrapped the baggage.

"When are you going to leave?" Lin Caisang asked.

"After sending you home, we will set off tonight." Ya Molian replied.

Hearing this, Lin Caisang took a deep breath, his face was full of worry, but he could only nod.

"Are you worried about me?"

Seeing her serious expression, Ya Molian raised his hand and rubbed her head gently and asked.

"Are you not worried? That's You Xianghe." She curled her lips.

How could she not be worried? If she really didn't have any burden in her heart, wouldn't she be a ruthless person?

"Don't worry, you have prepared so many elixirs for me, I will definitely come back safely." He chuckled and said.

"How about you take me with you?"

After thinking for a moment, she gritted her teeth and couldn't help but look up at him and suggested.

"Just tell grandma that we go to a farther place to find medicine, and grandma will agree."

"Do you think, even if Grandma Qiubo agrees, I can agree?" Ya Molian raised an eyebrow and asked her.

In such a dangerous place, it would be absolutely impossible for her to have someone with no skills accompany her on an adventure.

"Be at home and wait for me to come back. If you don't want to be at home, just come to this bamboo house. I'll be right back."

Lin Caisang: "..."

Just go back wherever you go, it is a well-known dangerous place, he said it so easily, as if Youxiang River is his yard.

But she also knew that it was impossible for Ya Molian to take her with him.

"Okay, that's all. Then you must be careful."

"Um."

Yamolian nodded.

"You sit down for a while and I'll get you something to eat. Are you hungry?"

"I....."

She wanted to say how could she be in the mood to eat now, but Yamolian didn't give her a chance to speak and turned directly to the kitchen.

"Brother Mo Lian..."

She opened her mouth, but didn't know what to say.

She raised her hand, covered her mouth and nose, and took a deep breath. Why did she have to live a good country life in such a dilemma?

Who the hell was responsible for the poison on Ya Mo Lian? How old was he at that time? He was already administered such a chronic poison. How cruel must the person who administered the poison be?

"No, I have to ask clearly."

Gritting her teeth, she glanced in the direction of the kitchen and followed closely.

In the kitchen, Ya Mo Lian raised her knife and cut off a palm-sized piece of fresh meat. She put it on the chopping board and started shredding the meat.

Lin Caisang hesitated at the door for a while, then made up his mind and walked over.

"Brother Mo Lian, who gave you the poison? Have you checked?" she asked.

Hearing this, Ya Mo Lian paused with the kitchen knife in her hand, her eyes obviously not focused. After a while, she continued to cut the meat.

"researched."

"Who is it? Haven't you found the antidote?" Lin Caisang asked immediately.

"Huh, antidote? He wouldn't hand it over even if there was an antidote." Ya Molian sneered and shook his head.

In this world, it is very easy to want a person to die, but the most terrifying thing is to let a person live without death, and he is such a person without death.