

Star of Space 367

Chapter 367 Closed consciousness

"this....."

As soon as Lin Caisang entered the room, he was startled by Ya Molian lying on the bed. His back felt cold and he felt weak under his feet. He slowly walked to Ya Molian.

"How could it be so serious?"

She looked at the other people and asked.

"Don't worry about why it's so serious. Get treatment as soon as possible." Jiang Zuo frowned and looked at Lin Caisang and reminded.

"oh."

As soon as he reminded her, Lin Caisang also reacted and quickly sat in front of the bed to take Ya Molian's pulse.

"Miss Lin, why don't you relieve the pain of the palace master first? He has been in coma for two days due to pain. Seeing that she still wanted to check her pulse, Xu Wu asked urgently.

Shouldn't he stop the pain first? Why should he check his pulse first? Looking at the palace master like this, his heart ached.

"He is not in a coma, but because the muscles and veins in his body are beyond what a normal person can bear, and he has closed his consciousness voluntarily." Lin Caisang took a deep breath and explained.

"Then you should..."

"Shut up!"

Hearing that someone was disturbing her again, Lin Caisang stared at them with scarlet eyes and scolded them angrily.

The four of them kept their mouths shut and watched Lin Caisang look at Ya Molian again and continue to diagnose his pulse.

After a long, long time, Lin Caisang released Ya Molian's wrist, gritted his teeth, took out his silver needle from his arms, and stabbed Ya Molian's pain relief points directly.

When the silver needles in her hands were used up, the purple color on Ya Molian's face began to slowly fade away, and she stood up with a sigh of relief.

However, because she was really frightened when she saw Ya Molian like this before, her legs and feet were still a little weak at the moment, and she fell behind her as soon as she stood up.

"Miss Lin, are you okay?" Ban Jue held her arm in time.

"It's okay. I was too nervous just now, and my blood and energy were a little rough."

Lin Caisang shook her head. Her hands were still trembling, and it felt like they were no longer her own.

"What's going on? What happened to you? How did you get hurt like this?"

After relieving Yamo Lian's pain, she was able to focus on punishing them. She saw that their whole bodies were covered with injuries, and they were all seriously injured.

Hearing this, Ban Wu smiled bitterly.

"When my subordinates arrived, the palace master and the others were fighting against the 'Phoenix Puppet' guarding 'Luo Zi Qi'. There were too many 'Phoenix Puppet', and all the powder you gave us was used up, and we were seriously injured."

"Where's Ya Molian? How did he get poisoned?" Lin Caisang asked.

She had prepared a lot of pills for him to stabilize the poison in his body. How could the poison occur, and it was so serious!

"My subordinates don't know. When my subordinates arrived, the palace master was already poisoned, but not yet unconscious." Ban Wu said, then looked at Ban Jue and the three of them.

"Exile Jue, you say." Lin Caisang looked at Exile Jue.

"Miss Lin, according to my subordinates' opinion, the palace master should have touched the 'Phoenix Puppet' before he became poisonous. It was the same two years ago." Ban Jue said.

"Phoenix puppet..."

She didn't know much about the 'Phoenix Puppet', but judging from Ya Molian's poisonous attack this time, it was time for her to get to know the 'Phoenix Puppet' in Youxiang River. Could this thing be the same as the one on Ya Molian's body? Poison has something to do with it, or...

"Miss Lin, these are the 'Ultimate Hell Ginseng' and the seeds of the 'Ultimate Hell Ginseng'." Jiang Li handed the bundle in his hand to Lin Caisang.

Lin Caisang took the baggage and nodded his head lightly.

"You go and treat your injuries first. Your palace master is here to watch over me. Besides..."

After thinking about it, she felt that it was not just as simple as relieving Ya Molian's pain. She walked to the table on the side, wrote a prescription for elixir and handed it to Jiang Zuo's hand.

