Star of Space 630

Chapter 630 There will be a chance
If she can't even figure this out, then she really doesn't have to mess around.

"So, your father gave you the poison in order to control you more easily and do things for him?" she asked.

"you're right."

Ya Molian sneered and responded.

"But now he can't control me."

"Is that because you haven't asked him for the antidote in several years?" Lin Caisang asked him.

If the poison in Yamolian's body had been well controlled, it would have been impossible for her to be in such a physical condition, nor would she have relapsed frequently, nor would she have been poisoned by her biological mother.

"It's not a poison that can kill people anyway, so why do I need his antidote?" Ya Molian said with a chuckle.

The underlying meaning of this sentence is, since you can be out of his control, why do you still do things for him? Isn't what he has been thinking about all these years just being able to escape from the control of those people?

Now that he can finally do it, why would he make the same mistake again?

"But since you have been poisoned by the poison, its nature is different." Lin Caisang said.

"Aren't you here?" Ya Molian looked at her with a smile.



It seems that it is impossible not to say it, right?
"I admit that when I approached you, I had some thoughts of taking advantage of your Ziweixing destiny." He said helplessly, quietly.
"Just a few?" Lin Caisang asked him.
"Then how much more do you want?" Ya Molian asked her.
"I don't mean that you can dominate the world. I just want to keep you by my side and use your luck to reduce my evil aura. You girl, you think too much."
He raised his hand and tapped her forehead.
For him, the throne was not just out of reach, but he simply didn't want it.
If he wanted the throne, he would have to be cold-blooded and ruthless like those people, even abandoning, using, or even killing his own relatives. Then what did he want the throne for?
"Actually, I didn't understand what love was before. Looking at some couples in the village who were harmonious, I just felt that such people's lives were too fake. In my impression, those who could secretly interact with each other for benefit People who stab each other are the normal interactions between people"