

Star of Space 804

Chapter 804 How many batches are there?

"It's not a bad thing, it's just how to put it. Sometimes, when some prisoners clearly commit heinous crimes but refuse to confess, sprinkling some white octopus powder on the prisoners may have some unexpected effects.

Lin Caisang said.

After saying this, Sui Ziyu immediately came to his senses.

"Will the white octopus powder sprinkled on the body cause severe pain?" Sure enough, she said, the pain was so abnormal that Su Ri felt like the big wooden barrel would fall apart if it was tossed around again.

"Sister-in-law, you are amazing."

She gave Lin Caisang a thumbs up.

"But why haven't I heard of white octopus powder before?" she asked.

"I just developed it, and this is the first time I'm using it. How could you have heard of it?" Lin Caisang said.

Sui Ziyu: "..."

It turned out to be something new, which meant that Suyang couldn't find anything even if she wanted to check it out. In that case, she felt relieved.

"I'm still afraid that Suyang will find out something," she said.

"What can he find out? Look at him, he treats me like a god now. I am a living Bodhisattva who can save his son. Does he dare to check me out now?"

Lin Caisang smiled and said.

Even if Suyang wanted to investigate, by the time he realized what he was doing and actually went to investigate, it would probably be after Suri's illness was cured. By then, she would have already left and Suyang would still be able to find out the ghost. ah.

"Too."

Sui Ziyu also nodded.

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It was night, and everything was quiet in Prince Mo's Mansion.

But is it really peaceful? In a courtyard, a man raised his knife and chopped down a man in black. In the courtyard, more corpses were lying, all of them covered with black scarves and wearing black clothes.

"Exiled Jue, which batch is this?"

Exi Wu came to Exi Jue with a bloody sword in his hand and asked.

Ever since their palace master came back, groups of people have treated Prince Mo's Mansion as if it were a street, and would come and visit several times every night.

Of course, they were chopping these people down like vegetables, and it felt like they were chopping them endlessly.

"forget."

He was given two words of banishment.

Of course, as the palace master's bodyguard, he certainly knew which batch these people were from.

But for these people, he was really speechless. He knew clearly that he was throwing himself into a trap and there would be no return, but he still happily rushed into Prince Mo's Mansion.

"It seems that these people really have lost their temper as palace masters." Ban Wu said.

"I don't know if the palace master is really temperless, I only know that those people are really useless!" Ban Jue said.

Otherwise, how could we let them be chopped down like vegetables? At least they would have to fight for a few rounds, right? These people always gave him an indescribable feeling.

"Let's go to the palace master."

He glanced at Ban Wu, and the two of them walked to one of the rooms in the courtyard.

However, someone was one step faster than them, passed them directly, and walked in front of them.

"Jiang Zuo, what are you doing? Are you running so fast with a cat chasing you?" Ban Wu asked.

Hearing this, Jiang Zuo stopped and turned around to glare at the two of them, "You are just rats!"

He had something urgent to report, so he left in a hurry. Is it necessary to speak like this? What's the matter? Don't he have long legs? What's bothering them? They have to talk!

When the two heard his words, they looked at each other and shrugged.

