

Star of Space 813

Chapter 813 Let's deal with it as soon as possible

"Master...Master...Mother, why are you here?"

What's going on? Isn't the palace master here to see the female doctor from the Imperial Prefect's Mansion? Why...how could she be the mistress?

"sit down.

Lin Caisang did not answer his words, but raised an eyebrow at the other chair and motioned for him to sit down.

"Sang'er, why did you come to Shaohua City to treat Su Ri? His disease is incurable, right?" After banjue sat down, he heard his palace master speaking to Lin Caisang, and he nodded quickly.

That Su Ri, even without Jiang Zuo's poison, would have been dead as soon as possible. How could the mistress be so kind and come to treat him?

"It's not treating diseases, it's treating poisons." Lin Caisang replied.

"I have no intention of treating him. Just like Su Ri, he will die early and be born early. Eat something. You have lost weight just a few days after leaving Yacun."

She put her bowl and chopsticks in front of Ya Molian, then put some vegetables into the bowl for him to eat, while still muttering in her mouth.

"Don't you know what's going on with your body? Don't you know how to take good care of it? What's wrong with you guys? Don't you know how to take good care of your palace master? Look at how thin he has become. That's it."

Banishment: "..."

Mistress, you don't know how we have been living these days, do you?

Just being a little thinner is already good. Just when you look at the palace master losing weight, don't you see that my subordinate is already as thin as a monkey?

"So, mistress, what kind of steaming method are you going to use on him to cure the poison?" He quickly changed the subject and asked.

Hearing that poison treatment method, he felt horrified. Who could bear to soak in the water while someone was lighting a fire? It was lucky that it wasn't cooked.

"Mother, you did it on purpose, right? Did you just want to torture that bastard Su Ri?"

"no."

Lin Caisang shook his head.

She had eaten enough to hold herself up before going to torture that guy. When she saw that guy, her mood was gone for the whole day, okay?

"Su Ri's poison is easy to cure, and the antidote is in Jiang Zuo's hands." Yamolian picked up a piece of meat, put it to Lin Caisang's mouth, and watched her eat it before saying.

"Is this poison really caused by Jiang Zuo?" Lin Caisang blinked her beautiful eyes and asked with a smile.

She had guessed before that who could have administered this kind of poison that would kill people without paying for their lives, but it turned out that it was really Jiang Zuo!

"How did Su Ri offend Jiang Zuo? He wants to inflict such damaging poison on Su Ri?"

"Mother, the poison was not administered by Jiang Zuo himself, but by our spies." Exiled Jue explained.

When Suri was poisoned, their group was still in Yacun. How could they come here to poison Suri?

"spy?"

Hearing this, Lin Caisang frowned and looked at Ya Molian.

"When did your spies stretch their hands so long to do assassination work?" she asked, with obvious displeasure on her face.

Everyone has what they are good at. The spies are only responsible for spying on information. How can we do the murder work together? There is something wrong with keeping such people around.

"Don't tell me that the poison Suri was administered without your consent?"

"really."

Ya Molian didn't deny it and nodded.

"Brother Mo Lian, we can't keep people like this. It's better to deal with them as soon as possible." Lin Caisang made his own suggestions to him.

People who take action without orders and do things they are not good at are likely to harm themselves and even others. If such a person stays around, he is undoubtedly planting a time bomb in himself.