Star of Space 891

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"The Imperial Master is being polite. This is what you should do. Besides, Butler Xin is here and he can take good care of Mr. Su along the way." Lin Caisang said.

"It's almost time, we should set off."

After looking at the time, she looked at Imperial Master Suyang again, "Where are King Mo's people waiting for us? Or should we go directly to King Mo's Mansion?"

"They said they would meet outside the city gate. I guess when you pass by...forget it, girl, you go ahead." Suyang replied.

He knew in his heart that King Mo was extremely unwilling to go on this errand. Of course, he would put it off for as long as he could. Anyway, it had been put off for so long, not even a little while.

However, he really got distracted.

Yamolian didn't want to go to Baiblind Mountain before, especially when he knew that Lin Caisang was going to follow him, he became even more reluctant.

However, after these few days, he already had other ideas.

"Then let's go."

After Lin Caisang said something to Butler Xin, he got into a carriage alone.

After Butler Xin glanced at his master, he went outside Su Ri's carriage and sat next to the driver.

"Steward Xin, please keep an eye on the young master along the way. If he is really making a fuss, just like what our master did just now, just knock him out all the way." Suyang told Steward Xin.

After all, he was his son, and he couldn't understand what kind of temper he was. He is conceited and self-righteous, and feels that everyone in the world deserves to be spared by him, but unexpectedly, there are others in this world, and there is a world beyond him. Now, his son was heading to Baiblind Mountain with King Mo. If he really made King Mo unhappy on the way, he would not care whether Su Ri was his son, the national advisor who defended the country. What's more, he actually has a big feud with King Mo. "Don't worry, sir, I will keep an eye on you," Butler Xin said. Outside the city gate, Yamo Lian and his party were already waiting. Two of the three carriages contained items, and only one of them was used to seat people. At this moment, Ya Molian was sitting in the carriage, closing her eyes and waiting for the arrival of Lin Caisang and the others. but..... There will always be some people who think that Ya Molian will never come back this time. If they don't

step in at this time, I'm afraid there won't be such a good opportunity.

"Palace Master, Prince Jin's carriage is coming." The sound of banishment sounded outside the carriage.

Seeing the carriage with the obvious logo of Prince Jin's Mansion coming this way, a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes. He really didn't have a good impression of Prince Jin at all.

