

Star of Space 897

Chapter 897 Nothing can be done

"It's so noisy, he should have been given a rest.

Lin Caisang glanced at Butler Xin lightly, then glanced into the carriage, then closed the curtain and retracted into the carriage.

Butler Xin roughly knew what Lin Caisang meant.

Yes, among their group, there is a murderous King Mo. If the young master is allowed to continue making such noise, King Mo will become impatient and raise his hand to twist the young master's head. Are you down yet?

Thinking about it, he no longer hesitated, walked directly behind Su Ri, raised his hand and knocked the person unconscious with one strike.

"Go forward for another hour, stop and rest."

Lin Caisang's voice came from the carriage, and the coachman responded.

...

An hour later, it was already difficult to see where to stand. Because we were on the road, no one chose to stay in a town. On the first night, we slept in the wilderness.

There were many people, so after collecting the firewood, they divided into several fire piles and sat there.

"Girl, do you want to come over here?"

Butler Xin saw that Lin Caisang had been in King Mo's carriage all day, and now he was sitting next to a fire with King Mo, so he lowered his voice and asked next to her.

Although he was traveling with King Mo this time, the adults in his family also told him before leaving that they should try not to let the girl have too much contact with King Mo. If he could stop her, he would have to stop her.

"No, it's nice here. Butler Xin, would you like to come and sit with us?" Lin Caisang rejected his proposal and asked him instead.

Butler Xin: "..."

He didn't want to sit in front of the same fire as King Mo. With the cold aura on King Mo's body that could freeze people to death, did he think his life was too long?

"No, no, girl..."

He quickly shook his head, still wanting to persuade Lin Caisang.

"Steward Xin, you have to understand that I will go to Baibland Mountain with King Mo to save people. If we don't get to know each other first, many unnecessary accidents may happen when we get to Baibland Mountain. , can you understand what this girl means? "

Lin Caisang interrupted him and reminded him.

"This... I understand, little one."

What else could Butler Xin say? Lin Caisang had already made it so clear.

"Girl, if you need anything, just call me. He's right over there," he said.

"Well, go ahead."

Lin Caisang nodded, turned around and walked towards the fire where Ya Molian was.

"Girl, I told you to roast meat tonight and cook some rice porridge to drink." When the banished people saw her coming, they asked her what she meant.

Because among the group of people, there were people from the Imperial Prefect's Office, people sent by the emperor, and other spies who were arranged from nowhere. It was impossible to call Lin Caisang "Mother" directly outside. Just call her 'girl'.

"Okay, I'm free to do it." Lin Caisang nodded.

Of course she was free to do so, as long as she had something to eat.

"Here, these are dried vegetables. You can put some in the rice porridge and just eat meat and no vegetables along the way."

She took out a bag of dried vegetables from her small satchel and handed it to Xian Jue.

"Can these vegetables be dried and eaten?"

Ban Jue took it into his hand with confusion, opened the oil paper, and was surprised to see that the dried vegetables inside were the same color as the vegetables they usually eat, without turning yellow at all.