

Star of Space 898

Chapter 898 He...killed the chicken? !

"There's more you don't know, hurry up and cook, I'm already hungry.

Seeing his silly look, Lin Caisang chuckled and shook his head, then took out three eggs from his small satchel and handed them to him.

"Boil the eggs and give them to your father."

"Oh, oh oh."

Ban Jue nodded quickly and went to boil the eggs first.

"What are you talking about?"

Ya Molian walked over from the other side, glanced at the eggs and dried vegetables in Ban Jue's hand, and asked.

"nothing."

Lin Caisang reached out and took his hand in hers. She put her other hand on his wrist and checked his pulse.

"The cold air enters the body, your body is really cold."

She frowned lightly, and couldn't help but start to worry about Ya Molian. She had just walked a little further, and her body was like this. It seemed that no matter how skilled people were, they couldn't withstand the torture of poison.

No, she had to make clothes as soon as possible. If Brother Melian put them on, they would at least be able to resist the attack of some toxins in the body.

"No wonder you don't let me take your pulse these days. It turns out that Shaohua City is really not suitable for you to stay for a long time."

"Don't worry about small things."

Ya Molian calmly withdrew her hand, sat up by the fire, and waved to her.

Lin Caisang curled his lips and went over to sit next to him. Don't worry about it? How could he not take it to heart? If it were someone else's body, he wouldn't be able to bear it long ago.

"call."

She let out a heavy breath.

It's a good thing she's here, otherwise, how could Jiang Zuo and Zhong You have suppressed Ya Molian's body?

"Eat something first."

As she said that, she looked aside and saw that everyone else was busy with something, so she took out an apple from the Golden Pearl Space and handed it to him.

"Ha, do you really treat me like a child?" Ya Molian chuckled, took the apple into her hand, and took a bite.

"What a kid, I treat you like...forget it, I won't tell you anymore. You really need to drink some porridge to warm your body. Otherwise, how can you go to Baibind Mountain to take risks."

Lin Caisang rolled her eyes at him.

"Jiang Zuo, come here."

She waved to Jiang Zuo.

"Girl, what's the matter?"

Jiang Zuo had nothing to do, he was just responsible for adding fuel to the fire. When he heard Lin Caisang's voice, he immediately came over and asked.

His mistress was not talking to the master of the palace properly, so why did she just think of calling him over?

"You go and kill this chicken and make soup."

Lin Caisang turned into a hen flapping its wings and handed it to him out of nowhere.

Jiang Zuo: "..."

He...killed the chicken? !

No, this is not a question of whether he kills the chicken or not, but... Mistress, where did you get the chicken? Why didn't he see the chicken coop with Mistress just now?

"What are you doing standing there, why don't you go quickly?"

Seeing that he didn't move or reach out to pick it up, Lin Caisang reminded him again.

"Oh, I'll go right away."

Jiang Zuo glanced at his palace master, then quickly took the hen and prepared to stew it into a pot of delicious chicken soup.

"Have you raised chickens?" Ya Molian asked her after Jiang Zuo left.

"Um."

Lin Caisang nodded.

"Before coming here, I bought five hens, a hundred hens, thirty cows, thirty sheep, and thirty pigs. I want to go to Baibind Mountain, so I have to prepare more, just in case. What difficulties did you encounter on the mountain?"