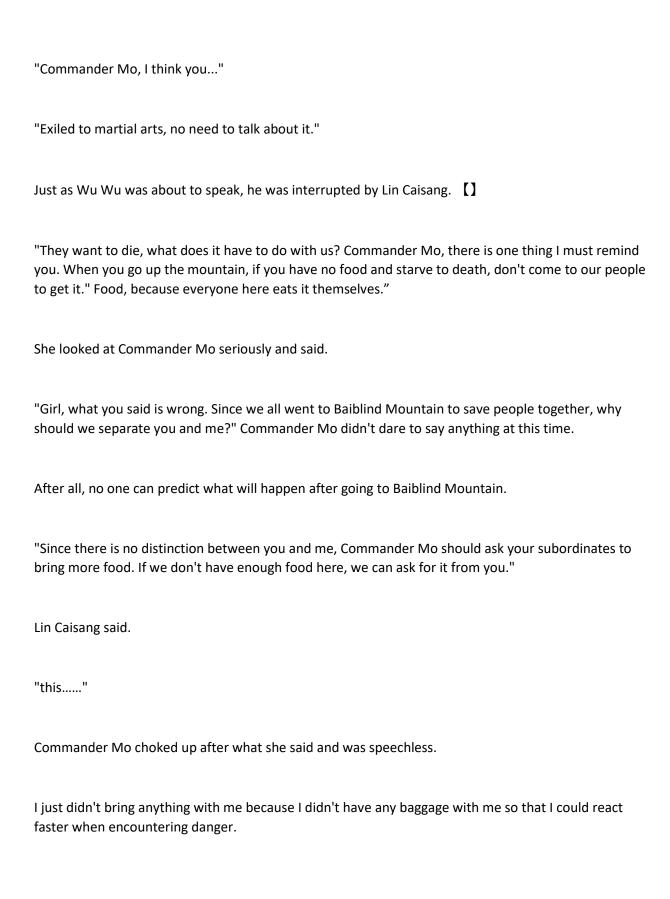
Star of Space 913

Chapter 913 Why do we need to divide you and me?
"Prince Mo, are you ready?"
At this time, the leader over there came with his people and looked at Ya Mo Lian and his group, almost driving the carriage to Baiblind Mountain, with disdain in his eyes.
What can't you eat when you're in the mountains? Do you have to carry so many heavy things with you to show your ability?
Wouldn't it be nice to travel light, like them?
"Where are your things?"
Ya Molian looked at them, and it was Ban Jue who asked.
"Commander Mo, don't tell us that you are going to go up to Baiblind Mountain without bringing anything with you?" He frowned and asked, looking at Commander Mo who was looking relaxed.
"What's wrong, is it so bad? What's the point of bringing so many things? You can easily find something
to eat on the mountain, right?" Commander Mo said.
Excommunicate everyone: ""
Excommunicate everyone
Did he not pay attention to the river of blood just now?
Can things grown in such an environment be eaten? Even if they can eat it, they would rather bring
more with them just in case.
Moreover, they are all martial arts practitioners, and there is no difference between walking with
, ,

something on their backs and not carrying anything on their backs.



Now that Lin Caisang said that, they still had to take him with him?
"Okay, we'll take you."
Taking a deep breath, he turned around and ordered his men to get food from the carriage.
After a while, everyone was ready. When Commander Mo came over again with his people, he saw Lin Caisang instructing Ban Jue and Ban Wu to draw two lines on the boundary line between Baiblind Mountain and the outside world. A half-foot footprint.
"Girl, what are you doing?" he asked, puzzled.
"Wait a minute, you all step on these two footprints and go in." Lin Caisang said without looking up at him.
"Why?"
Commander Mo asked.
Why should they listen to Lin Caisang? What if she wants to harm them?
Hearing this, Ya Molian's eyes turned cold and she glanced at him.
"If you want to live longer, it's best to ask less why and just do whatever you are told!" He threatened in a cold voice.
"you"

Commander Mo felt a breath of bad breath stuck in his throat, unable to come up or go down.

This Ya Mo Lian really thinks he is some kind of Mo King, right? If it weren't for the purpose of saving King Lin, would the Emperor have allowed him, a son of a father-in-law, to come back?