

Star of Space 927

Chapter 927 Who is there? !

"Cook some rice soup and drink it before resting. It is not advisable to move around in the middle of the night. Ban Wu divided the people into two groups, one group rested and the other group was on duty. Each group rested for an hour and a half.

"Yes, Master." Ban Jue and Ban Wu responded at the same time.

"This place is still not suitable for walking around at night. I always feel that we have been circling in circles. Brother Mo Lian, don't you think so?" After Lin Caisang came down, he took a breath and raised his head to ask Ya Mo Lian.

Although they were following the stork's footprints, they felt like they had been circling a certain place and never left.

She doesn't know where she feels like this.

"Perhaps, even the monsters living on the mountain will get lost in this White Blind Mountain. 6"

Yamolian took a cloak over and covered her body. She took another look at the surrounding environment and said in a deep voice.

"You think so too?"

Lin Caisang looked at him and asked.

She just had this feeling, and it seemed that this feeling was not wrong. They had indeed taken a detour in the same place. In simple words, at night, they had lost their way on this land.

"Let's wait until daybreak before leaving." Ya Molian said.

"Um."

Lin Caisang nodded.

The fire was quickly lit. At night in Baibind Mountain, the coolness hit people's necks and made them shiver.

After a while, the rice porridge began to smell fragrant. Ban Jue added some dried vegetables that Lin Caisang had given him before, and the fragrance became even more fragrant and could float for miles.

"smell good."

She sniffed, placed her hands on the edge of the fire, and muttered involuntarily.

"Girl, it will be cooked soon." Ban Jue glanced at her and said.

"Take your time, there is plenty of time anyway."

Lin Caisang was not in a hurry. Although there was no more food in his stomach, he still had to wait for the rice soup to be cooked.

"Mo Wang Palace...who is there?!"

Just as he was about to turn his head to chat with Ya Molian, when he turned his head, he keenly noticed a few obscure figures floating not far away.

Jiang Zuo and Jiang Li reacted immediately and flew towards that place. Soon, several men dressed in shabby clothes were brought over by the two of them. Looking at the people who looked like beggars, everyone was Dumbfounded.

However, those few people did not notice their gazes. At this moment, all their attention was already on the can of rice soup on the fire. The rich aroma made them swallow their saliva.

"Well, can we eat it?"

In fact, a man touched his belly. It was hard to tell whether he was embarrassed on his dark face, but his eyes were quite clear.

"Exiled."

Without thinking, Lin Caisang immediately looked at Ban Jue.

Ban Jue understood, brought a few bamboo bowls, filled up the rice soup, gave each of them a bowl, and also gave each of them some dry food on hand.

Seeing the dry food and rice soup, the few of them couldn't care less about anything else. They didn't feel like their mouths were burning, so they ate and drank in big mouthfuls.

"You guys eat slowly, there's not enough for me."

Seeing them look like this, even a man who was as good as banishing them couldn't help but feel sympathy in his heart.

On the other side, Commander Mo, who had just finished cooking the rice and put it to his mouth, looked at the people on Ya Molian's side and couldn't even eat the rice when it reached his mouth.

"Go and send these to them."

He simply put the bowl into the hands of the guard beside him and ordered.