

## Star of Space 1381

Chapter 1381 Is the mission still beneficial to you?

He is also worried.

"However, it is not impossible. There are many adults who have started to practice spiritual cultivation."

He added another sentence, but this sentence was basically just self-comfort. Although there are many such people in Qianhuan Continent, can such luck really hit Chu Shui's head?

After talking for a while, Yue Chong left and went back to his room.

"Brother Mo Lian, it seems that spiritual cultivation is still difficult." Lin Caisang turned his head and looked at Sui Zimo and said.

But why did Brother Yujing 'tell' her that as long as she wanted to practice spiritual arts, she could practice it by going to Jinzhu Pavilion with her Yin Virtue Value?

She is fourteen years old, okay? !

It seems that she still has to ask Brother Yu Jing for advice. What's going on? Is it because their physiques are different from others that they can practice spiritual arts whenever they want?

She had to find out something about this person.

"I'll send a summons to Jian'an City first and order people to escort Chu Shui back. We'll talk about the rest later." Sui Zimo said.

"Um."

Lin Caisang responded.

"That's all we can do."

This was handed over to Sui Zimo, and she entered the Jinzhu space again.

...

'The so-called spiritual cultivation can be divided into those who are born with spiritual cultivation and those who acquire spiritual cultivation. Those who are born with the ability to practice spiritual arts often follow the path of spiritual cultivation extremely easily. Therefore, the spiritual arts they practice are The method is naturally the simplest.

Therefore, the spiritual arts practiced by people on the Qianhuan Continent are different from the spiritual secrets in the Golden Pearl Space. They are completely different. '

Looking at the words displayed on the jade mirror, Lin Caisang lowered his head and blinked his beautiful eyes a few times.

When she raised her head again, she looked at the jade mirror seriously again, "Aren't the two methods of spiritual cultivation very different? The spiritual cultivation secrets in the golden bead space should be very easy to practice. Is it difficult?"

she asked.

'This is natural. The foundations of simple spiritual cultivation methods and complex spiritual cultivation methods are inherently different. However, the spiritual cultivation methods and spiritual arts currently used in Qianhuan Continent are as light as water. , unchanged.

The spiritual cultivation method in the spiritual cultivation secret book is one that becomes stronger the more you cultivate your spiritual soul. It is difficult at the beginning, but it will become easier and easier later. '

Jade Mirror explained.

Looking at those words, Lin Caisang took a deep breath.

"It seems that this virtual task must be completed as soon as possible." She said quietly.

At the very least, she had to get this spiritual cultivation secret book, so that she could teach Lin Chushui the methods of spiritual cultivation, so that he would not be bullied after returning to Qianhuan Continent.

'Dear Contractor, do you want to take the virtual mission now? '

Yu Jing heard her lowered voice and displayed a line of words.

"What do you mean when I look at you, you want me to hurry up and do that virtual task? Why, is that virtual task still good for you?" Lin Caisang asked Yu Jing.

'Dear master, you have misunderstood the jade mirror. '

When Yu Jing heard her words, he immediately displayed another line of words, but soon, the line of words disappeared again and turned into a large dense font.

'For Yu Jing, as long as the Golden Pearl Space is strong, Yu Jing will know more things. This is undoubtedly certain.

However, similarly, the power of the Golden Pearl Space is not only about upgrading the level of the space, but also your own power as the contract owner is also quite important. '

Chapter 1382 You really have to kill monsters to level up.

'To put it simply, your current strength is still too weak. Your medical skills are not up to par, your kung fu is not up to par. To put it simply, you are not up to par in anything else. You must do virtual tasks to improve your powerful abilities.

Seeing these words, Lin Caisang couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

"What do you mean, you want me to improve my strength in virtual missions? Do I really have to kill monsters to level up?" If that's the case, then she thinks it's pretty good.

At least, her current ability is really to the point that even she despises it. If she doesn't improve, she will go crazy!

'The virtual missions in Jinzhu Space are so deep that you can't imagine them at all. As Yu Jing, I have no right to know the specifics. Master, you have to learn about the virtual missions yourself.

A few lines of words were displayed again in the jade mirror.

"oh."

Lin Caisang responded.

"Then in the evening, I will bring my brother Mo Lian to get a task and do it first."

Anyway, it doesn't take real time to complete this task. It would be good for her to take Brother Mo Lian to fight monsters and upgrade her own strength.

...

There was a 'bang' sound.

A courtyard door was opened, and an old woman turned her head and looked at Qin Luoyin and her maid behind her.

"Miss Qin, I feel sorry for you to temporarily live in this courtyard before the prince comes back. Although your matter is the emperor's personal decree, this is Prince Mo's mansion, and this old slave cannot be the master. I can only wait for the prince to come back. , then arrange your accommodation.

The old grandma looked at her and said.

"you--"

When the maid next to Qin Luoyin saw this, she was about to curse, but was interrupted by Qin Luoyin.

"It's time for you, grandma."

"Miss Qin, you're welcome. Then you can clean the yard first. I have other things to do, so I can't stay with the girl." After saying this, the old lady strode away without even looking back at Qin Luoyin. Never.

"Miss, why don't you let this servant talk about her? Isn't this servant in Prince Mo's palace too useless?" When the maid saw the old lady leaving, she said to her master with a dishonored look on her face.

"Say less!"

Qin Luoyin glanced at her coldly and warned.

She knew very well what kind of situation she was in now.

If that old nanny didn't get Sui Zimo's permission, could she have arranged for her, a woman whom the emperor personally ordered to be given to Sui Zimo, to be placed in such a courtyard?

It's not like the old grandma doesn't want her own head.

"Slave... Miss, look at what kind of place this is!" The maid was still unwilling to give in and said through gritted teeth.

Look at this yard. The weeds are almost taller than their people. Needless to say, the dust in the room must be a foot thick, right?

How could there be such a place in Prince Mo's Mansion!

How can they live in this place? What if she had to clean up this yard by herself? She would definitely not dare to expect the young lady to do such a job.

"You know this place is not good, why don't you clean it quickly?" Qin Luoyin glared at her again.

"Yes, slave, go right away."

The maid had no choice but to answer the call and go to work.

Qin Luoyin looked at the maid's back and sighed quietly.

When she came out of Jiulian Palace, she had already expected the fate she would end up with today, but she didn't expect it would be so tragic.

She could predict that Sui Zimo would never give her a good look... No, she couldn't even see Sui Zimo's face. As long as Concubine Lian and the Emperor didn't think of her, she would just die for the rest of her life. Can you live in this courtyard?

Chapter 1383 Let Sui Zimo break this arm!

In other words, this is just a place where she lives temporarily.

After all, her belly will still grow bigger. Will Sui Zimo still let her give birth to a child of shady origin?

Before, she didn't dare to say anything in front of her aunt, Concubine Lian, but she knew very well in her heart that Sui Zimo would only treat her as a pawn by agreeing to let her into the mansion. .

Even she could figure this out, but Concubine Lian and the Emperor didn't expect it.

This may be a fan of the authorities.

"My whole life...hehe."

She gritted her teeth and looked at the maid's back.

The maid was given to her by Concubine Lian, saying that she was here to take care of her daily life. In fact, she didn't want to insert someone into Prince Mo's palace.

And she was just an incidental tool, a tool that could insert the details they needed. In the final analysis, Concubine Lian and the Emperor still did not trust her.

However, this was just enough to give her a chance to breathe.

...

In the palace, in the royal study.

Because Qin Luoyin entered Prince Mo's palace, the emperor was in a good mood and his health also improved. Soon there was another imperial study room to review the memorial.

However, he was not in a hurry and called Eunuch Gui in.

"I asked you to send someone to inquire. Is there any news?" he asked.

Hearing this, Eunuch Gui raised his eyes and glanced at the emperor, "If I want to return to the emperor, there is no news yet. The road between Liangguo and Weiguoguo is far apart. If the news wants to be sent back, I'm afraid it won't be that fast."

As a capable person around the emperor, of course he must be able to understand what the emperor meant by what he asked.

Now, what the emperor is asking is about Lin Caisang.

"call!"

After hearing his words, the emperor exhaled heavily.

At this age, Mo, you really feel like you have nothing to do with him, right?

"Since Qin Luoyin has moved into Prince Mo's Mansion, let's send a few more people to take care of her so that she won't be wronged in Prince Mo's Mansion."

He ordered meaningfully.

"Yes, Your Majesty, I will send someone right away." Eunuch Gui responded and left the imperial study.

"snort!"

Seeing Eunuch Gui leave, the emperor snorted coldly.

Since Sui Zimo was able to let Qin Luoyin live in Prince Mo's Mansion, it can be seen that the child in Qin Luoyin's belly is really inseparable from Sui Zimo.

Even if the child wasn't Sui Zimo's, it was still something he ordered.

But it just so happened that with Qin Luoyin as a bridge, he could send all the people he wanted to arrange to Prince Mo's Mansion.



It was just in time to check whether the female doctor was really not in Prince Mo's Mansion. However, he always felt that it was impossible for Miss Lin to leave and she must still be in Prince Mo's Mansion.

He must find out, must bring Miss Lin into the palace, and let Sui Zimo break this arm!

...

A dark night...

"What is this place?"

The two figures fell into a large patch of grass. In an instant, they seemed to have disappeared inside, and even the tops of their heads could no longer be seen.

‘Woo, woo!’

A series of strange, never-heard sounds came from not far away, and then came a place so dark that he could hardly see his fingers. Lin Caisang couldn't help but shudder.

"Brother Melian, what is that sound?"

She only felt that her scalp was numb and she really wanted to run.

Chapter 1384 Wuzhu Tea House

"Don't be afraid, I'm here.

Sui Zimo put an arm around her shoulders, hugged her tightly, and patted her shoulders a few times.

With his other free hand, he pulled off a long strip of cloth from his body, pulled her left hand over, and prepared to tie the two of them together.

"what are you doing?"

Lin Caisang felt something wrapped around his wrist and asked quickly.

"It's too dark. Tie our hands together so we won't get lost easily." Sui Zimo explained.

Hearing this, Lin Caisang was stunned for a moment. The next moment, without thinking, she stretched out her right hand and said, "Tie my right hand."

After binding her left hand, he must have used his right hand, and he used his right hand to use the sword. If her left hand was tied, they would not even have a chance to react if they were in danger.

As for her, she was using a whip, and she couldn't use it smoothly with either hand. It was the same no matter which hand she used.

In her words, she is just a person who is used to make up the numbers.

Sui Zimo just paused and tied his left hand with her right hand.

"Sonny, let's go ahead and take a look." He said.

"No, I understand."

Lin Caisang didn't lift his feet, but just said something to him.

"This place is called Wuzhu Forest. There is a Wuzhu Teahouse inside, and my identity here is the owner of Wuzhu Teahouse."

She looked sideways at Sui Zimo. Although the place was so dark that she couldn't see Sui Zimo at all, she could still feel which direction he was.

"Wuzhu Teahouse? How to get there?" Sui Zimo asked.

"Well, wait a minute."

Lin Caisang responded softly, then led him groping forward and came to a bamboo.

She raised her hand, touched the knot of the bamboo, and tapped it three times at a height equal to hers. The next moment, they felt a light in front of them.

A series of green lights flashed, each one on the bamboo.

"Walking along the bamboo light will lead you to Wuzhu Tea House."

...

After a while, Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo arrived at Wuzhu Tea House.

"Although this place is called Wu Bamboo Forest, according to the information Jin Zhuling gave me, there are ten thousand acres of bamboo forest here. However, the bamboos here can only be seen at night, while during the day, every bamboo can be seen in Wu Bamboo Forest. Can't catch it."

As if she were at home, she took out a tea jar, then watched Sui Zimo take it, make tea, and then pour the tea for herself to drink.

"Since you are the boss here, what tasks should you do?" Sui Zimo asked her.

"Are you doing business here? How long will it take? Or is there any other special task?"

"this....."

Lin Caisang paused and smiled apologetically at him.

"Actually, the so-called Wuzhu Teahouse is not really open for tea business. Brother Mo Lian, in this virtual mission, Wuzhu Forest is the territory of the human race, but it is dealing with ghosts, demons, and spiritual races. Son."

"Um?"

Sui Zimo squinted his eyes.

Raising his eyes, he glanced at the green lanterns hanging high in the teahouse, and then looked at his Sonny.

"Wuzhu Tea House is in the business of investigating crimes." Lin Caisang explained when he saw his confusion.

"How should I put it? In this virtual mission, people from the three tribes of ghosts, demons, and spirits often come to the human race to cause trouble. It is common for people from the human race to die for no reason.

Therefore, the business we take on in this Wuzhu Tea House is to find the murderers of those who died for no reason and bring them to justice. "

Chapter 1385 Green face.

Speaking of this, she herself is still confused.

"Moreover, this virtual task is not without any connection between the previous one and the next one. As long as we sit in Wuzhu Teahouse, customers will come to our door."

she said again.

"Then just wait."

Sui Zimo poured another cup of tea and put it in front of her, saying solemnly.

Even so, it couldn't be easier, just sit here and wait for business to come to you, right?

However, as soon as his voice fell, he saw a voice ringing in his ears.

'Ring, ring, ring, ring. '

The crisp sound of copper bells rang throughout Wuzhu Tea House.

"Business is coming." Lin Caisang raised his eyebrows.

"Then I'll go..."

As soon as Suizi Mo wanted to stand up, he was stopped by Lin Caisang.

"Need not."

She shook her head and turned to look at the white porcelain fish tank at the door when they came in. There were two red carps in there.

"Red gold, red silver, pick up guests."

As soon as she finished speaking, Sui Zimo saw the two red carps that were still in the fish tank and jumped out of the water.

When they landed, they looked like two servants, a man and a woman.

"Yes, Master."

Hong Jin and Hong Yin responded respectfully to Lin Caisang. They both had two green lanterns in their hands at the same time, and then walked towards the outside of the teahouse.

"this....."

Sui Zimo looked at the two of them in surprise, turned his head and chuckled at Lin Caisang.

"You're adapting quite well."

Lin Caisang: "..."

Can she tell the truth to Brother Mo Lian? In fact, her hands are shaking violently, her whole scalp is numb, and her body is covered in goosebumps? !

No, of course she would not tell the truth about such a shameful thing.

Unfortunately.....

"come over."

Sui Zimo uttered two words towards her and raised his hand to greet her.

But before she could make any move, he had already stood up, came to her, held her hand, and squatted down.

"I will always be by your side, don't be afraid."

While talking, he gently rubbed her heart, hands and back.

"Um."

Lin Caisang finally felt that his heart, which had been floating, had settled down.

...

There is no bamboo forest.

A slightly trembling figure walked in slowly.

And her head kept turning around, as if checking for any danger.

"Gudong" sound.

Because she was too nervous, the woman swallowed.

There is no way, if you are really desperate, who would be willing to come to this ghost place of Wu Bamboo Forest, especially at night, this place is eerie and scary, even scarier than a ghost!

"Why haven't you come yet? What should I do? What should I do?"

The longer she stood there and waited, the more she felt a cool breeze blowing into her neck.

She swallowed nervously again.

"Otherwise, go back."

When she came to this place, she regretted it. She really wanted to rush out and never want to come to this place again.

She gritted her teeth, feeling extremely conflicted. She felt that this place was really unlucky.

"I...I...I still...ah!"

Just when she was about to leave, she felt green light coming from behind her. When she turned around, she saw two green lanterns and two faces illuminated green.

Chapter 1386 The purpose of coming to Wuyou Tea House

The woman was so frightened that she screamed, her legs weakened, and she fell directly to the ground.

"Don't...don't come here, I...I won't...don't go, I want to go, I want to leave here..."

She supported her body and moved back. The two dead faces just now were really scary.

But how could Hong Gold and Red Silver give her a chance to regret it? The two of them pulled the woman's arms from left to right and took her away.

...

"ah!"

Until they entered Wuzhu Tea House, the woman was still screaming in fear.

At this moment, Lin Caisang was no longer afraid. He raised his hand and took out his ears. With one eye open and the other closed, he looked at the expressionless red gold and red silver.

"Can't you two be a little more polite to others?" She sighed and said to the two of them.



However, thinking back on it, the news she got in the Golden Pearl Order was that the two red carps, red gold and red silver, only had memories of a quarter of an hour before the present moment, so they were neither happy nor sad.

He does nothing but obey his master's orders.

Of course, if she wants to tell Hong Gold and Hong Silver to do something, she can only ask them to do something that can be completed within a quarter of an hour.

"You guys go back."

She waved at the two.

The next moment, the woman looked at the two people who brought her in with horror. After jumping off the ground, they turned into two red carps and got into the water tank.

Before all her strength had recovered, she felt that her strength had been drained again, and she was about to sit down on the ground.

"Hey, be careful."

Lin Caisang stepped forward and helped the person in time.

"ah!"

The woman was caught red-handed again. She was horrified and screamed again.

Lin Caisang: "..."

It turned out that the people in the virtual mission were even more timid than her.

She thought that her weakness was terrible enough, but she didn't expect that there would be such cowardly people in this virtual mission.

"Auntie, can you please stop yelling? Tell me the reason why you came to Wuyou Teahouse."

She said helplessly and turned to look at Sui Zimo who was walking to her side. His eyes seemed to be asking, why is it so difficult to do a task?

"Madam, Wuzhu Teahouse only accepts cases. Every employer who comes to Wuzhu Teahouse will be sent back safely. Don't be so afraid. There is absolutely no need."

Sui Zimo said to the woman.

After hearing Sui Zimo's words, the woman finally regained her consciousness. She looked at Sui Zimo, then at Lin Caisang, and finally her eyes fell on Lin Caisang's hand holding her.

Lin Caisang saw this and had no choice but to take his hands back.

"Madam, tell me why you came here."

She smiled faintly at the woman, then walked to the table nearby and sat down.

Sui Zimo walked to the other side, poured a cup of tea, placed it on an empty seat on the table, and then glanced at the woman.

The woman looked at the two of them, gritted her teeth, took a deep breath, then walked to the table, and sat down with a somewhat panicked expression.

"I...I heard from a friend that people with grievances who have nowhere to redress can come to Wuzhu Forest at night to try their luck. I...I came here just now."

she stammered.

Before coming here, she had inquired about it. No one had ever come to this bamboo-free forest before, and she seemed to be the first one.

Chapter 1387 She is not a goddess!

Therefore, she was afraid. Who knew whether this bamboo-free forest was a place that could eat people.

But there was nothing she could do. As long as there was some way and a way to survive, she wouldn't risk her life to come to this place.

"oh."

Lin Caisang nodded.

"Talk about something."

"I...my maiden name is Mo, and my husband's surname is Chen. A few days ago, my husband passed away for no reason. We can't even find out the reason." The woman said to Lin Caisang.

"My father and I have two sons, but they are both still young. One is eight years old and the other is only three years old. Neither of them can inherit the family business now. The elders in my clan, relying on their power, have to take my father's son. Death, it is said that he was murdered by me.

I had no choice but to take away my two sons, and they wanted me to be buried with my father. Only then... then did I find Wuzhulin at the suggestion of a good friend.

You...can you help me redress my grievance? "

After listening to the woman's words, Lin Caisang blinked and turned to look at Sui Zimo.

This is so obvious. You will do whatever it takes to fight for family property. Is such a trivial matter a mission?

"not that simple."

Sui Zimo just opened and closed his thin lips and spit out five words silently.

Of course, these five words Lin Caisang cannot be denied. Judging from the fact that the deceased died without any trace, this matter is not simple, not to mention...

She turned her eyes and looked at the woman in front of her again. She looked like she was less than thirty. Then her master was not that old, so how could he die in an unknown manner?

It would be unreasonable to say that it was not murder.

"We can't tell for sure. We have to see the body first." She said to the woman.

"What? You still want to see the body?"

When the woman heard her words, she was instinctively startled.

"Um?"

Lin Caisang frowned and looked at her intently.

Is it possible that in this virtual mission, there is no need to see the corpse to investigate the case? Then how is she going to investigate the case? You don't really want her to ask ghosts and gods, right?

Of course this is impossible, she is not a goddess!

"Well."

The woman was stared at with embarrassment on her face. She hesitated for a while before speaking weakly.

"To be honest, Miss Wu Zhu, my master's body has been buried. I'm afraid it's impossible for you two to see my master's body."

She gritted her teeth and said.

"So this is ah."

Lin Caisang's red lips curled up slightly, and she just raised her eyebrows lightly.

It's not like she has never done digging graves before. As long as her brother Mo Lian is around, she is actually quite courageous.

The key is, it's okay if she's not the one digging the grave.

"This is easy to handle."

"No, no no, Miss Wu Zhu, you can't do this, you can't do this." The woman was not stupid, how could she not understand what Lin Caisang meant.

He quickly waved his hands and refused to her.

When she did nothing, she was already kicked out by the Chen family. If she dug her master's grave now, wouldn't the elders of the Chen family eat her alive?

She would definitely not dare to take this risk.

"Miss Wuzhu, you can't do this. My child is still in their hands. If they know that I took you to dig my master's grave, my child will be beaten by them. !"

Chapter 1388 Do you doubt me, the maid?

It is understandable that she is worried about her child. I believe these two people in front of her can understand her, right?

Hearing her words, Lin Caisang was stunned for a moment.

This was indeed something she hadn't expected. Her employer's two children were still in the hands of those people. She couldn't just ignore them, right?

Therefore, this matter needs to be discussed in the long term and a better way must be found.

But she didn't think about it for too long, and soon had an idea.

Who said digging graves has to be made known to everyone? Can't they just do it quietly at night?

"Brother Mo Lian..."

"Let's go and have a look with you, Mrs. Chen, please lead the way. Sui Zimo stood up, pulled Lin Caisang to his side, and said to Mrs. Chen.

Leaving Wuzhuyuan is very simple. As long as Lin Caisang thinks briefly, the three of them can leave.

"Miss Wu Zhu..."

"Mrs. Chen, please call me Miss Lin. This young master's surname is Ya." Lin Caisang interrupted her and introduced herself to Sui Zimo.

"Mr. Ya, Miss Lin, in front of you is my carriage, and my maid is waiting for me."

Mrs. Chen nodded and raised her finger to point to a place not far from them, where a carriage was parked, but there was no one beside the carriage.

"Then go ahead and ask Mrs. Chen to lead the way." Sui Zimo said.

Just when Lin Caisang was about to lift his feet and follow Mrs. Chen, he felt a tightening in his arms.

She paused for a moment and looked sideways at the hand on her arm, looking at the person holding her.

"Brother Mo Lian..."

"Be careful, I can't feel anyone's breath on the carriage." Sui Zimo reminded her.

Even though this is a virtual mission, the human race always has unique characteristics. It is impossible not to be able to breathe even the most basic thing, unless it is a dead person!

Hearing his words, Lin Caisang felt the goosebumps on his body popping up again and again.

"Don't worry, I'm here."

Sui Zimo also clearly felt the change in the little girl and comforted her again.

"Um."

Lin Caisang nodded, and the two of them followed Mrs. Chen to the carriage.

However, what surprised Sui Zimo was that he miraculously felt someone's breathing when he arrived at the carriage, despite not feeling anyone else's breath before.

His free hand was hidden behind his back, then tightened suddenly.

"Mr. Ya, Miss Lin, please get on the carriage with me, shall we go back together?" Mrs. Chen turned around and said to them.

"good."

Sui Zimo responded.

From his perspective, he saw a woman dressed as a maid stepping out of the carriage. She then helped Mrs. Chen onto the carriage, then jumped off, leaving the vacant seat to Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo.

Suizi Mo first helped Lin Caisang get into the carriage, and then strode up himself.

...

"Mrs. Chen, how long has your maid been with you?"

The carriage was slowly moving forward. After Lin Caisang glanced at Sui Zimo, he started chatting with Mrs. Chen as if they were talking about everyday things.

"Why did Miss Lin ask like this? Could it be that she doubted me as a maid?" Mrs. Chen returned to her carriage, as if she had returned to her own territory, and she became bolder.

She asked Lin Caisang.

"Why does Mrs. Chen think so?" Lin Caisang chuckled.



Chapter 1389 It's time to spread poisonous ashes

"I just think that it would be difficult for Mrs. Chen to take a maid out with her at this moment. That's all. Or is it difficult for Mrs. Chen to answer my question?"

"No, of course not."

After hearing her last question, Mrs. Chen quickly shook her head.

From Lin Caisang's words, she could tell that Lin Caisang doubted her and felt that she should not bring another person to Wuzhu Forest.

But now, the only person she can trust is the maid next to her. She really doesn't trust anyone else.

You can't blame her. Who is in the situation she is in now? Her husband has passed away, her son has been arrested, and she is still forced to go to heaven with no way out. When she goes far away, there is still someone by her side to help her. idea.

Everyone would trust this person, right?

"Although Ling'er didn't follow me for a long time, she was really loyal to me. Even if I reached this point, Ling'er never abandoned me."

she said.

"Oh, is it so?"

The corners of Lin Caisang's lips were slightly raised, and his eyes with a hint of coldness glanced at Ling'er who was driving a carriage outside.

...

Soon, Chenjiazhuang arrived.

The Chen family where Mrs. Chen lives is not considered a very wealthy family in this place, but it still has no worries about food and clothing.

At night, the group returned to Chen's house without seeing them.

Instead, they went directly to the place where Mr. Chen was buried. The carriage could not go up the mountain, so the maid guarded it. Mrs. Chen took Sui Zimo and Lin Caisang up the mountain.

"Be careful, it's too late."

Sui Zimo held Lin Caisang's hand tightly with one hand, and the two walked up side by side.

Mrs. Chen, on the other hand, was walking in front of them, leading the way for them. On the mountain road without light, the seemingly weak Mrs. Chen could still turn her head towards Lin Caisang and Sui Zi while walking up. Mo said.

"Mrs. Chen is truly a heroine. After walking so many miles, she is not tired at all."

Lin Caisang couldn't help but sigh and said half-jokingly to Mrs. Chen.

Even though she was not panting, walking on such a mountain road in such a dark night, she felt very nervous.

If she hadn't known that her brother Mo Lian was beside her, she would have really screamed.

But look at Mrs. Chen who was walking in front of them. She didn't feel anything at all and walked up without a breath. She was really different from Mrs. Chen who was so frightened that she almost sat on the ground in Wuzhu Teahouse before. It's not the same at all.

"Miss Lin is joking."

Mrs. Chen smiled sheepishly and continued walking forward as she spoke.

"When I was at my husband's house, I had to do a lot of things. Compared with walking on mountain roads like this now, it's really not worth mentioning."

"Oh? What did Mrs. Chen do when she was at her husband's house?" Lin Caisang asked.

"This...is nothing."

Mrs. Chen shook her head, a little embarrassed to say it.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Lin Caisang didn't ask any more questions and just followed her forward.

...

Soon, the three of them arrived in front of a grave.

"My master has not been buried for a long time. I heard from the elders that poisonous ashes will be spread in a few days." Mrs. Chen led the two people to the grave, muttering in her mouth.

"Poison ash?"

Sui Zimo was a little puzzled. How could anyone tear poison ashes off the grave?

"When people here pass away and are buried, poisonous ashes are sprinkled on the graves to prevent ghosts, demons and the like from stealing the corpses." Lin Caisang lowered his voice. Zimo whispered in his ear.

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Of course, these are also the messages given to her by Jin Zhuling, so that she can understand this virtual mission well enough to complete the mission better.

"Those poisonous ashes are used to restrain other races."

"Um."

Sui Zimo nodded, indicating that he understood.

"Brother Mo Lian, how...are we going to dig?"

Lin Caisang looked at the grave and said that this was a job. Digging a grave was also a technical job!

"You're two steps away from me."

Sui Zimo said something to her and took out his sword.

Lin Caisang was of course obedient to his words. The key was that she did not dare to stray too far from her brother Mo Lian.

After all, it was a moonlit and windy night, and she was still near a tomb. Except next to her brother Mo Lian, she felt that she was not safe anywhere she stood!

However, when she saw her brother Mo Lian taking out the sword, she was really covered in cold sweat.

Digging a grave with a sword is really...

However, after a while, when the three people looked at the opened coffin, there was only a white porcelain jar inside.

Lin Caisang felt that a gust of cold wind behind her neck could almost knock her unconscious. It was so confusing.

"what 's wrong?"

You've been digging for so long, aren't you tired? At the end of the dig, I only saw a porcelain altar containing ashes!

She glanced at Mrs. Chen angrily and asked her what was going on. 6

"I...I don't...don't know." Mrs. Chen's face was also confused at this moment.

She didn't know what was going on. She had obviously watched the master being buried before, so how could it turn into a jar of ashes?

She looked at Sui Zimo and Lin Caisang with tears in her eyes, almost pointing to the sky to assure them that she really didn't know anything! How would she know how her husband turned from a corpse into a jar of ashes?

This simply gave her no time to react.

"It was them. They must have not wanted me to go back or investigate further, so they secretly burned the master's body!"

The only thing she could think of was this conclusion.

After listening to her words, Lin Caisang raised his eyes and glanced at Sui Zimo.

"What do you think?"

"Hard to say."

Sui Zimo just said three words lightly.

It's really hard to say. He still feels that some of Mrs. Chen's words are contradictory.

For example, since the elders of the Chen family wanted to rob her property, how could they rob her two sons? Wouldn't it be better to just drive away the mother and son?

And just before, the maid next to Mrs. Chen was even more suspicious!

"All right."

Lin Caisang could only nod and looked at Sui Zimo helplessly.

"Brother Mo Lian, I can only trouble you to restore this to its original state."

I originally wanted to check the body, but found nothing.

She could only take some of the burned ashes and take them back to see if she could check whether the death was caused by poisoning.

Others, there is really nothing we can do.

After handing the tomb to Sui Zimo, she looked at Mrs. Chen again who was still angry.

"Mrs. Chen, you can tell us your request now," she said.

In the Wuzhu Tea House before, Mrs. Chen only asked herself to redress her grievances on her behalf, but this request seemed not to be recognized by the Jinzhu Ling, but the Jinzhu Ling didn't even give her any response. .