

Star of Space 1411

Chapter 1411 I couldn't help but squeeze it tightly

In other words, Mrs. Chen has been eating corpse grass for two years. What does this mean?

"This corpse-raising grass, in addition to keeping the corpse intact, can only be eaten by the monsters of the ghost tribe. Of course, I don't think Mrs. Chen looks like the monsters of the ghost tribe.

She added another sentence at the end.

"Of course, maybe Mrs. Chen is also like red gold and red silver."

Sui Zimo: "..."

Sonny, are you kidding me?

Like red gold and red silver? Are Hong Gold and Hong Silver two normal people?

This girl doesn't even smile when she's joking. Apart from helping with things, the red, gold and red silver little ones don't laugh or cry. They don't have to...well, this doesn't count. At least they have to wait until they have three meals a day. When the time comes, the red gold, red silver, and gold will be put back into the water and eaten.

However, these two little ones are really not normal people.

A monster would have its flaws, but Mrs. Chen...he couldn't see how she looked like a monster.

"Do you think Mrs. Chen was beaten to death by Master Chen two years ago?" He asked softly.

"If not?"

Lin Caisang asked him back.

Otherwise, why would a living person need to use corpse-raising grass to feed himself... No, no, it was Mrs. Chen who was being raised by Ling'er beside her using corpse-raising grass.

And Mrs. Chen herself seems not to know about this yet!

"I just don't understand, since Mrs. Chen has been beaten to death for so long, how could Ling'er want to avenge Mrs. Chen and kill Mr. Chen directly after so long.

It is impossible for a person to do something extreme for no reason. There must be some reason, right?

Maybe Mr. Chen did something extraordinary that irritated Ling'er?

"Just go ask around again." Sui Zimo said.

"I'll go this time."

Lin Caisang stood up and walked out the door.

"go together."

Sui Zimo also followed, took her hand, and the two of them went out.

...

In Mrs. Chen's yard.

When Ling'er came back, she saw that the table in front of Mrs. Chen was empty, and even the plate for pastries was gone. She couldn't help but be shocked.

"Madam, have you finished eating all your pastries?" She suppressed the surprise in her heart and asked Mrs. Chen.

"Not yet."

Mrs. Chen just glanced at her and shook her head.

"I just chatted with Miss Lin for a while and heard her mention that Mr. Ya likes to eat pastries, so I gave all the pastries you made to Ms. Lin. The pastries are of good quality and Mr. Ya will definitely like them."

As she said that, she stared at Ling'er seriously, and sure enough, she saw a look of panic in her eyes. Although it only flashed by, she still caught it.

Ling'er's hands that were shrunk in her sleeves couldn't help but tighten when she heard Mrs. Chen's words.

After a moment of panic, she immediately relaxed her brows and smiled at Mrs. Chen, "Since Mr. Ya likes to eat, I will make more tomorrow and send them to Miss Lin's room."

"Um."

Mrs. Chen responded lightly.

"Ling'er, when you leave the house today, have you bought all the things you need to buy?"

she asked.

"I bought them all, Madam." Ling'er said obediently.

"good."

Mrs. Chen nodded.

"It's getting late, you go make dinner."

"Yes, slave, please leave." Ling'er responded and retreated.

After she left, Mrs. Chen took a deep breath and stood up from the stool.

Chapter 1412 Mr. Chen, what a coincidence

"Ling'er, is she really a member of the ghost clan?"

She was also squeezing her hands tightly, looking at Ling'er's retreating back, and couldn't help but murmured.

Naturally, Lin Caisang would not tell her who Ling'er was. She was just worried that Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo would deal with Ling'er without her permission, so she followed her secretly. Lin Caisang wanted to eavesdrop on something.

Unexpectedly, she heard Lin Caisang talking to himself in the room, saying that there was some corpse-raising grass in the pastry that Ling'er gave her!

Although she didn't know what corpse-raising grass was, she could figure out the meaning when she heard the name, right?

Since returning to her room, she has been reminiscing and reminiscing...

When did Ling'er start making this pastry for her?

And when did she start to think this pastry was delicious, to eat it almost three times a day, and other foods were no longer interesting to her?

like.....

seem.....

possible.....

It was from that night two years ago, after she was punched several times by the master, she was kicked into the corner, her head hit the wall, and a bloody hole was made.

When Youyou woke up the next day, Ling'er brought her this pastry.

At that time, she was still thinking that she was beaten so hard that she couldn't get out of bed. If Ling'er didn't make her a bowl of chicken soup or bring her medicine, why would she bring such a plate of pastries?

Could it be that since that time, she has...

She shuddered at the thought that she might no longer be human.

Thinking about every time Ling'er brought pastries in front of her and told her to eat them quickly so as not to be hungry, she felt nauseated and almost vomited.

"Ugh~"

Taking a deep breath, she straightened her bent waist and slowly walked out the door.

...

On the other side, Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo quickly found a servant who used to serve Mr. Chen and found out what happened two years ago.

"So that's it..."

"Ahem!"

Just when he had connected everything together, he suddenly heard a fake cough coming from behind him.

Lin Caisang turned around quickly and saw old man Chen with white hair standing behind them.

When the servants saw Old Mrs. Chen, they were like a mouse meeting a cat. When Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo were not paying attention, they ran away as if the wind was flying under their feet.

"Mr. Chen, what a coincidence."

Lin Caisangpi looked at Mr. Chen with a smile.

"Mr. Ya, Miss Lin, you don't need to worry about our Chen family's affairs. You should leave our Chen family." Old Master Chen said with a cold face and an unfriendly look in his eyes.

He originally didn't want to offend these two people who came from Wuzhu Forest.

However, after just a few days, these two people had dug up all the secrets of their Chen family, and he had to speak out to drive them away.

"Oh, that's right."

Lin Caisang raised his hand, gently held his chin, and stared at Old Mrs. Chen with a playful look.

"That's such a pity. If our employer was Mrs. Chen, we would definitely pay the bills and leave immediately. What a pity, the employer is not Mrs. Chen."

After saying that, she sneered.

"you--"

Old Mrs. Chen was really angry with her.

The hands behind his back tightened, and he almost took action against Lin Caisang.

Chapter 1413 I'm scared of him

But she saw Sui Zimo beside her, pulling her towards her, and Lin Caisang's whole body was covered in Sui Zimo's shadow.

"Mr. Chen, you should stop it!" Sui Zimo reminded Mr. Chen.

If he was not mistaken, the whole incident must have been in Mr. Chen's mind. He knew it very well, but he did nothing to stop Mrs. Chen from killing his own grandson!

After hearing his words, Old Man Chen sneered.

"Why can't I understand what Mr. Ya said? Since you want to live in the Chen family, then you can live there. After all, Mo Tong is the daughter-in-law of my Chen family. The person she invited will naturally belong to our Chen family. To be treated as a distinguished guest."

With that said, he flicked his sleeves and left directly.

"Tsk.

Lin Caisang let out a loud 'tsk'.

"But it turns out that this old guy is the most terrifying thing in the entire Chen family."

"Go back first, then talk."

Sui Zimo looked at Mr. Chen's retreating back and pulled Lin Caisang away with him.

...

"snort!"

Old Mrs. Chen returned to his yard, slapped his palm on the table and snorted coldly.

"Master, what's wrong with you? Who made you so angry?"

Seeing his appearance, Mrs. Chen asked him a question carefully.

She had never seen Mr. Chen so angry before, as if he wanted to kill someone and wanted to bite off a piece of flesh from someone's body.

When he heard her voice, Mrs. Chen's scarlet eyes stared at Mrs. Chen fiercely, "Why are you here? Didn't I ask you to explain that no one in the house is allowed to go against Mo Tong again? "

he asked coldly.

"I...I have already given the explanation."

Mrs. Chen was so stared at that she felt numb and quickly replied.

She really didn't understand what was so good about that bitch Mo Tong that her husband could protect her like this. Was it really because she had a good face?

But when I was young, I wasn't quite good-looking. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been favored by the Chen family. Now that I'm old, I'm really useless and will be disliked by my husband?

"No one in the house will go against that bitch... Mo Tong. Master, don't worry, she, just..."

"Shut up!"

Before Mrs. Chen could finish speaking, Mrs. Chen interrupted her with a sharp shout.

"You have such a bad mouth, you can't say anything good. Let me tell you, you'd better be careful when you talk in the house from now on, and don't say anything out loud!"

Mrs. Chen: "..."

Although she listened to her husband's words, she felt strangely afraid of him.

But who was she provoking? She obviously didn't do anything. At most, she just couldn't stand that little goblin Mo Tong.

Why should she be so threatened by her husband?

"Master, I didn't speak nonsense." She defended herself in a low voice.

What can she say, not to mention that this is still in her own house. If she can't even speak in her own house and has to be careful, can she still live in the future?

It's better to become a mute.

"snort!"

Old Mrs. Chen snorted coldly at her again, a trace of disdain flashing in his sharp eyes.

"As long as you don't talk nonsense, get out of here and stop being an eyesore in front of me!"

"I... Then Master, I will go out first."

Mrs. Chen had no choice but to answer, turn around and go out.

When she arrived in the yard, she turned around and looked at the door that had been closed as soon as she came out, and couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Chapter 1414 Being followed in broad daylight

What's going on recently? Ever since that bitch Mo Tong killed her grandson, everything in the family has been really bad. Even her husband would yell at her.

Old Mrs. Chen never knew how to do this before. What's going on?

In the room, Mrs. Chen's gloomy eyes were staring straight at the door without blinking.

"No, we can't let them continue to investigate like this!"

Thinking of Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo, he felt uncomfortable all over and wished he could drive those two people out now.

But he couldn't make it in time. Wuzhu Forest had a great reputation. Even though it was the first time for people from Wuzhu Tea House to come out, the people there could not be offended.

"It seems it's time to take action. ၀၇၂"

After thinking about it for a while, he said quietly to the air.

...

In another room, Sui Zimo and Lin Caisang had just sat down when they saw a figure appearing in the yard.

"Mrs. Chen, why are you here at this time?"

Lin Caisang stood up, walked to the door of the room, looked at the person, and asked.

"Miss Lin, I...can I go in?"

Mrs. Chen looked at Lin Caisang, then at Sui Zimo in the room, and asked cautiously.

"sure."

Lin Caisang immediately turned aside to leave some space for Mrs. Chen to enter the room.

"Mrs. Chen, please come in and sit for a while.

Mrs. Chen nodded and walked into the room. After looking at it for a while, she sat down.

"Mrs. Chen, you came here at this time, but what do you have to say to us?" Sui Zimo asked aloud as he watched his son pour a cup of tea for Mrs. Chen.

"I....."

Seeing that he asked so directly, Mrs. Chen opened her mouth and glanced at Lin Caisang.

"Miss Lin, I heard you say before that there was something called corpse grass in the cakes Ling'er made for me, but is it true?"

She gritted her teeth. Although she really didn't want to ask about her situation, she still asked Lin Caisang. She couldn't even know her situation, right? This feeling made her uncomfortable.

"Um?"

When Lin Caisang heard her words, he was stunned at first, but then glanced at Sui Zimo, and then turned to Mrs. Chen. She had never told Mrs. Chen about the corpse-raising grass. This Chen How did the lady know?

Her eyes were filled with doubts.

"Where did Mrs. Chen hear about corpse-raising grass?"

she asked.

"this....."

When she mentioned this, Mrs. Chen was obviously a little embarrassed.

"To be honest, I heard Miss Lin and Young Master Ya keep mentioning Ling'er before. I thought that you doubting Ling'er would be detrimental to her, so after Miss Lin took the cakes and left, I secretly followed you to your room. outside."

Lin Caisang: "..."

She was being followed in broad daylight, and she didn't even notice.

This is not a good sign.

It seemed that she had to master the Wind Spirit Whip as soon as possible, and then learn more skills from her brother Mo Lian.

Otherwise, anyone could follow her.

"Miss Lin, what is the corpse-raising grass in this pastry used for? Is it really used to raise corpses?" Mrs. Chen asked.

"this....."

When it comes to corpse-raising grass, Lin Caisang has a hard time talking about it.

Does she want to tell Mrs. Chen that she actually suspects that the current Mrs. Chen is just a corpse raised by corpse grass?

"Mrs. Chen, in fact, all of this is just my guess, without any solid evidence..."

Chapter 1415 Ask me if I agree!

"Then please take Miss Lin's pulse for me and see if it's true. Before Lin Caisang could finish speaking, she saw Mrs. Chen stretching out her hand and handing it to her.

Lin Caisang: "..."

If she were Mrs. Chen, she would definitely not be able to accept that she was just a corpse, right? The calm face of Mrs. Chen in front of her made her look at her a few times.

"Mrs. Chen, do you know what will happen if what you think in your heart comes true?" She looked at Mrs. Chen seriously and asked.

Hearing this, Mrs. Chen couldn't help but grit her teeth, lowered her head and fell silent.

But after a while, she raised her head again and looked at Lin Caisang with an extremely serious expression.

"Miss Lin, I know what kind of result I will have, but I don't regret it. In fact, I have not wanted to live since a few years ago. If I hadn't suddenly discovered that I was pregnant with another child, I would really ..."

At this point, she couldn't go on.

Who wants to be used as a punching bag by her husband every day, especially when that husband used to love her the most.

If she hadn't seen that her child was still young and still needed her as a mother, she would have wanted to die.

"What I hate to part with the most is my two children."

Her two children are still young, and now their father is gone. What should they do if they know that their mother has died long ago and all that is left is just a body.

Moreover, she did not think highly of her mother-in-law. Although Mrs. Chen snatched her two children away, she never treated them quickly.

How could she let go of such a situation?

But what can she do? Is it okay not to accept the truth if you can't let it go?

"I'd better ask Miss Lin to take my pulse." She said quietly to Lin Caisang.

"good."

Seeing her requesting him twice, Lin Caisang naturally couldn't refuse and nodded directly.

However, just when she raised her hand to catch Mrs. Chen's wrist, there were urgent footsteps outside, and then, a figure quickly flashed in and pushed Mrs. Chen in front of her behind her. pull.

"What do you want to do?!"

Ling'er glared at Lin Caisang and asked.

"I....."

"I tell you, if you want to harm my wife, you must first ask me if I agree!"

Lin Caisang just opened her mouth, and Ling'er's voice sounded in her ears again. The murderous voice really made her speechless.

Why is she obsessed with Mrs. Chen?

It was obviously Mrs. Chen who came to find her herself, okay?

Why is it that she is always the bad guy these days? She is obviously a good person and is here to help investigate the case!

"Ling'er, I came here to find Miss Lin and Mr. Ya myself."

Mrs. Chen shook off Ling'er's hand, walked out from behind her, came to Lin Caisang's side, and stood face to face with Ling'er.

"lady!"

Linger looked at her in disbelief.

They never expected that her wife would actually stand next to Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo, and even wanted to confront her.

"They will harm you, do you know? Do you know what you are doing now? Have you forgotten that you have two young masters?"

Wasn't everything she did done for Madam? Could she have done something wrong?

"Ling'er, are you really... from the ghost clan?" Mrs. Chen didn't listen to her words or answer her questions, but asked her in return.

Chapter 1416 It's not me

Ling'er: "!!!"

After hearing Mrs. Chen's question, she fell silent.

"It seems that it is true."

When Mrs. Chen saw her silence, she already knew the answer. She lowered her head and smiled.

"Madam, please listen to Ling'er's explanation."

Seeing her lonely expression, Ling'er spoke anxiously.

"When you saved me, I was really about to die. I didn't lie to you. I was abandoned by my family and thrown into the human race alone. If it hadn't been for my wife, I would have died long ago.

So I am grateful to you, madam, and I am willing to stay by your side and serve you forever. "

"But I'm already dead, aren't I?" Mrs. Chen asked her again.

Hearing this, Ling'er fell silent.

She couldn't refute Mrs. Chen's words because everything had been exposed.

"Ling'er, in my opinion, we'd better sit down and tell you carefully what's going on." Lin Caisang suggested that both the master and the servant looked bad. .

Ling'er gritted her teeth. After hearing her words, she raised her eyes and looked at her.

"Ah."

She chuckled bitterly.

"It's all my fault. Why did you mention Wu Bamboo Forest to Madam?"

Her original intention was really not to let the people from Wuzhu Teahouse harm her wife, she just wanted those in the Chen family to get the retribution they deserve.

Against all odds, he never expected that the first person he would leave to Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo would be his wife.

"Ling'er, please tell the truth. I also want to know what is going on." Seeing her like this, Mrs. Chen also came out and said.

"lady....."

Ling'er looked at Mrs. Chen, took a deep breath, and could only nod.

By now, everyone has guessed it, so there seems to be no point in her keeping it a secret, right?

"Okay, ma'am, if you want to hear it, I'll tell you."

...

After a while, the four of them were standing in front of the table, and the door had been closed to prevent anyone from outside from entering.

Of course, in Lin Caisang's yard, except for Mrs. Chen, no one dared to come and eavesdrop, not even Mrs. Chen.

"Actually, all of this started two months after I was rescued by my wife. I discovered that the old man of the Chen family was actually a member of the ghost tribe like me."

"What?!"

As soon as these words came out, Mrs. Chen immediately screamed.

Is Mr. Chen a member of the ghost clan? How could he be from the ghost clan?

"It's true that people from the ghost tribe have been left behind in the human race, but it's really rare that people like Mr. Chen have had biological children, especially... I didn't feel the power of the ghost tribe at all in Mr. Chen."

Ling'er glanced at Mrs. Chen and spoke again.

"Miss Lin, Mr. Ya, you may have asked about it. The old man of the Chen family has passed away long ago. I have never seen him. However, I dug the old man's grave and found out from the old man's grave. There is no trace of ghost power in his body."

"hiss!"

Mrs. Chen gasped.

This girl, despite her young age, actually dares to dig graves.

"Ling'er, is the master's body yours..."

She couldn't help but wonder if she had Mr. Chen's body incinerated and then collected the ashes and put them back in the coffin?

However, Ling'er shook her head.

"not me."

How could she burn a dead body when she was so good?

Chapter 1417 Not killed by you?

"Although I did not incinerate Master Chen's body, I collected his ashes.

"Um?"

Lin Caisang raised his eyebrows, glanced at Sui Zimo beside him, and then looked at Ling'er.

"The thing is like this, one night a few days ago, it was very late, and everyone in the house had already gone to bed. Maybe you also know that people from the ghost tribe often don't sleep at night, and I don't sleep either.

I went out to find something to eat, but happened to meet Mr. Chen coming back from outside alone, and he was still stained with corpse gas.

Mr. Chen is a member of the ghost clan, which made me pay special attention to him. In addition, Mr. Chen died inexplicably, which made me even more confused, so I went to Mr. Chen's grave to check...

After an investigation, I found that Mr. Chen's coffin had been opened and the body inside was missing. In a place in the forest, I found a pile of burned ashes. I used my ghost power to explore it. It was found to be human ashes.

"Those are Mr. Chen's ashes!" Lin Caisang said with absolute certainty.

"Um."

Linger nodded.

In that place, under those circumstances, apart from Mr. Chen's ashes, there were no other corpses, right?

"I thought that Mr. Chen was Madam's husband after all, so I couldn't let him die in the wilderness, so I collected his ashes, found a jar and put them back in the coffin."

Hearing this, Lin Caisang pursed his lips.

"Mr. Chen, weren't you the one who killed him?" Sui Zimo stared at her and asked.

"how can that be possible?"

Hearing his words, the Jingle Bells screamed.

"I'm still looking into Mr. Chen's weirdness. How could I kill him at this time?"

"What's weird about Mr. Chen?" Lin Caisang asked these words.

"right."

Speaking of which, Ling'er naturally didn't deny it.

"I found that every time Mr. Chen lost his temper at his wife and hit her, he had a different aura about him. I couldn't figure out what it was."

"So, it's really not you who killed Mr. Chen." Lin Caisang said.

"of course not."

Ling'er shook her head. It was absolutely impossible for her to kill Mr. Chen.

"Madam... things are like this. Mr. Chen is the closest relative to Madam's two children. How could I harm Madam's two children? At least with Mr. Chen here, Madam's children can still live in the Chen Mansion. OK?"

Although Mr. Chen always beats and scolds his wife, he still cares about his two children. "

she said.

"Is it possible that when Master Chen was beating Mrs. Chen, the person living in his body was not Master Chen himself at all?" Lin Caisang raised his doubts.

Hearing this, not only Ling'er, but also Mrs. Chen directly stared at Lin Caisang.

"Maybe, that's the case."

Sui Zimo confirmed Lin Caisang's words.

Perhaps this is the best explanation. From what he inquired about, Mr. Chen was not an angry and violent person. The matter of beating people had never existed before.

How could he attack his wife because Mrs. Chen and Mrs. Chen forced her so hard?

What's more, this daughter-in-law gave birth to two sons!

"Mrs. Chen, what do you think?"

He looked at Mrs. Chen and asked her opinion.

"I....."

Mrs. Chen opened her mouth, lowered her head and carefully recalled the previous scenes with her master.

Chapter 1418 Do you want it?

"Every time the master loses his temper with me, I feel that he doesn't look like himself anymore. The look on his face that wants to eat people, and the words he curses are not like him. Instead, he looks like..."

Suddenly, as if she had discovered some great secret, she looked at Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo with wide eyes.

"Like...an old lady!"

Yes, just like the old man when he scolded his servants.

"It seems that what we expected was good."

Lin Caisang looked at Sui Zimo, who was also looking at her.

If their predictions were correct, everything that happened to the Chen family was caused by that old man Chen.

"It's just that I still don't understand. Even if he did it, as long as he sent Mrs. Chen to prison, why bother to bail her out and then incinerate Mr. Chen's body?"

She still couldn't explain this.

"Perhaps Mr. Chen has some secrets in his body, which made him have to burn Mr. Chen's body at night." Sui Zimo said.

"that....."

Mrs. Chen looked at Lin Caisang weakly and couldn't help but ask the question in her heart.

"Miss Lin, can I doubt whether Old Mrs. Chen is a member of the Chen family?"

If Mr. Chen was from the Chen family, how could he kill his own grandson? He was of his bloodline. How could he kill him?

Hearing this, Lin Caisang chuckled.

"Madam, you may not know much about the ghost clan." Ling'er heard her doubts and explained.

"For the people of the ghost clan, except for themselves, everyone else is dispensable, and the same is true for their biological children, not to mention that they are a generation apart, so they will not take it seriously.

The life of the ghost tribe is longer than that of the human tribe. They never feel that having children is a kind of inheritance, but instead feel that they are a burden and unnecessary. "

These are people from the ghost clan. They will directly kick out their useless heirs.

Isn't she a living example? If she hadn't been rescued by the madam, she would have died without knowing where she was.

Therefore, among the ghost clan, the ability to survive is very important, and it is a skill that everyone must learn.

"intolerable?"

Lin Caisang snorted lightly.

"This old man from the Chen family is not sure whether his surname is Chen or not!"

If Old Mrs. Chen is really from the Chen family, then why do his son and grandson have no ghost power at all?

"You mean... Old Mrs. Chen is not a member of the Chen family at all. He just replaced Old Mrs. Chen and lived in the Chen family, and the real Old Mrs. Chen has been given to him long ago... Hiss!"

When Mrs. Chen said this, she couldn't continue and gasped.

If this is really the case, then it is true... If Mrs. Chen knew about this, would she bump her head against a pillar and die in shame and anger?

"You will know if you are right or wrong in one try." Sui Zimo looked at Lin Caisang steadily and said.

Lin Caisang raised his eyebrows and looked at Sui Zimo.

"When will we do it?" she asked.

"It's better to choose a different day than to hit it, and it's now."

Sui Zimo stood up, he had no intention of waiting any longer.

Now that we have discovered something, we can just uproot the so-called old man Chen. Who cares what he is?

"Okay, now."

Lin Caisang also stood up, took out the Wind Spirit Whip and held it in his hand.

Chapter 1419 Let's exchange some truth

You're right, it's better to choose your day than to hit it. If you don't beat Mr. Chen, a man who has done many evil things, to death now, when will you wait?

Do we still want to keep him for the New Year?

"Now...now...can't...can't, right?"

Mrs. Chen couldn't help but trembled when she heard their words.

Thinking of that old lady Chen, she might not be from the Chen family, but also a villain in the Chen family. She turned her husband into a beating monster and killed him...

She couldn't help but feel chills in her heart.

"Okay, why not."

Lin Caisang blinked, glanced at her, and walked out side by side with Sui Zimo.

On the side, Ling'er also stood up and prepared to follow them.

However, before they reached the door, Ling'er saw Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo's footsteps pause at the same time, and they both turned around and looked at her.

"Ling'er, did we take the topic off topic, huh?"

Lin Caisang touched his chin and looked thoughtfully at Ling'er, who was about to follow them to watch the show.

What they were clearly going to ask Ling'er just now was what happened to Mrs. Chen's body, but why did it turn out that in the end, they were ready to attack Mrs. Chen immediately?

"What?"

Ling'er's heart skipped a beat, she secretly screamed something bad, and she squeezed the hands behind her even more tightly.

At the same time, Mrs. Chen came to her senses immediately after being reminded by Lin Caisang.

"Ling'er, did you do this on purpose?" She looked at Ling'er and asked.

She was thinking why Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo were going to deal with Old Mrs. Chen just as they were talking. Even if they were going to deal with him, they had to resolve her matter first, right?

"I....."

Ling'er's face turned pale, she gritted her teeth and said nothing.

"Ling'er, if you want us to deal with Mr. Chen, you have to give some truth in exchange, don't you think?" Lin Caisang looked at Ling'er with a smile and asked her.

"To tell you the truth, my brother Ya's appearance fee is very expensive. I can't be fooled into fighting for you just by being fooled by you. Besides, do you think the people in Wuzhu Tea House are serious? Too flat?"

She looked at Linger and said.

Just now she stood up according to the wishes of her brother Mo Lian, just to see Ling'er's expression. Sure enough, when she saw them standing up and saying that they were going to deal with Old Mrs. Chen, Ling'er's eyes flashed with a hint of success. smile.

But, are they really so easy to be plotted?

"I....."

Ling'er opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

"Let's sit down and have a good chat."

Lin Caisang was held by Sui Zimo and sat back on the stool. Mrs. Chen also sat back on the stool. The three of them just stared at Ling'er.

After a while, Ling'er was helpless and finally sat down on the stool.

"Okay, I say."

What else could she do, other than saying, did she have a second option?

In other words, if Lin Caisang and Sui Zimo were willing to help her and get rid of the scourge of Old Mrs. Chen, she could tell all this.

"Madam, you don't have to worry. In fact, you are not dead yet."

She looked at Mrs. Chen and spoke to her for the first time.

"I'm not dead? Then..."

Mrs. Chen looked at the plate of pastries that Lin Caisang had placed on the table.

Chapter 1420 I won't die either

Then she glanced at Ling'er, then raised her finger to point at herself, looking in the direction of Lin Caisang, trying to get something from her eyes.

Lin Caisang: "..."

She inexplicably gave Mrs. Chen an innocent look and shrugged her shoulders.

Mrs. Chen, it's not me who said you're not dead yet, it's your maid Ling'er, okay? You're looking at me inexplicably, what's going on?

"Corpse-raising grass has another use. It can preserve the body of a dying person. If it is supplemented with the ghost clan's elixir, it can help the living person breathe."

She pouted and said.

"Ghost clan elixir, what is that?" Mrs. Chen asked.

She had never heard of the ghost clan's elixir. Of course, as a human being, she had never understood the ghost clan. Naturally, there were many things she had never heard of.

Sui Zimo also looked at Lin Caisang with doubtful eyes. He knew that the ghost elixir his son mentioned was definitely not an ordinary thing.

"The so-called ghost clan's spiritual elixir is a pill that is cultivated by the ghost clan's body when they practice." Lin Caisang explained.

She looked at Ling'er and felt a little admiration for her. For just a mouthful of rice, Ling'er could risk her own life for Mrs. Chen. She really valued love and justice.

"To put it bluntly, just like a clam, you have all seen pearls, right? However, unlike clams, people from the ghost tribe can only condense one inner elixir in their lifetime.

And if this inner elixir leaves his body, this person from the ghost clan will have no choice but to die. "

"hiss!"

After hearing her words, Mrs. Chen gasped and immediately set her sights on Ling'er.

"Ling'er, you..."

"Madam, don't worry." Ling'er just smiled faintly.

Turning to look at Lin Caisang, the smile on her lips became even deeper.

"Miss Lin, you are going too far. Even if there is no inner elixir, I will not die. At most, I will just..."

"At most, would you just turn into an ordinary member of the ghost clan?"

Lin Caisang continued her words. It seemed that Ling'er was really a big shot from the ghost clan. He could still survive without the inner elixir.

Of course, she has not forgotten that the inner elixir of Ling'er has been placed in Mrs. Chen's body for more than two years, and she is still alive and well.

How could such a person be abandoned?

This is really a bit unbelievable.

"yes."

Ling'er lowered her head and responded softly.

But soon, she raised her head and looked at Mrs. Chen.

"Madam, I was abandoned by my family, and now I am living in the human race. For me, there is no difference whether I have the inner elixir or not. If I put it in your body, it can still buy your peace. I can How wonderful it would be for you to watch these two gentlemen grow up."

She looked at Mrs. Chen and said.

"It seems that what Old Mrs. Chen wants is the inner elixir in Mrs. Chen's body?" Sui Zimo said.

"yes."

Of course, Ling'er, an informed person, would not deny this.

"I didn't know this before. I never understood why Mr. Chen always changed his temper and beat his wife like crazy until he beat her until she was only breathless...

After I used the inner elixir to extend my wife's life, I realized that he actually had this idea and wanted my inner elixir! "

She gritted her teeth and really wanted to kill Old Mrs. Chen directly!