

## Star of Space 585

Chapter 585 Except these eleven people

Now that they finally got out of the government, how could they go back?

"Did you hear it? If you heard it, answer this girl's call." Lin Caisang asked them sternly.

"Yes, the slaves heard it." The slaves pursed their lips and responded softly.

"What about the voice? You haven't eaten yet, or do you want to be hungry in the future? Do you think you are a mosquito? Give me a louder voice!" Lin Caisang shouted again.

I originally wanted to treat these people kindly when I saw these people coming from a miserable place, suffering so much hardship and being so frightened along the way, but little did I know that they turned out to be a bunch of people who didn't know how to behave.

Even so, why should she be polite to them?

"Yes, the slaves heard it.

The maids responded again, this time louder.

"It's good to hear it."

Lin Caisang looked at them coldly.

"I have remembered what I said today. If you have any thoughts that you shouldn't have, don't blame me for being rude. I am a businesswoman. Any kind of business can make money. I don't mind starting a business like that. Come and do it, then you won't have to go to the military camp, just go there to work!"

She warned them again.

When the maids heard her words, none of them dared to take a deep breath. They naturally knew what Lin Caisang was talking about, and it was just a place for fireworks.

"Okay, you are all bought by this girl to work. I don't need to tell you more. Let them all line up. If there is nothing to do today, I will take their pulse."

She looked at Ban Jue and ordered.

"Yes, Miss Lin." Ban Jue responded.

Originally, I checked the pulses of the maids as a last-minute idea to make sure none of them were sick, but I didn't know, but Lin Caisang found out that something was wrong.

"Brother Mo Lian, didn't you say that these people were all drugged when they were bought?" After checking the pulses of more than a dozen maids, Lin Caisang walked to Ya Mo Lian and asked in a low voice. he.

This is what Ya Molian told her. He must have inquired about it in advance. There can be no mistake, right?

"Um?"

Ya Molian narrowed her black eyes and glanced at the maids.

"Any questions?" he asked.

The information couldn't be wrong. He had come here like this before. Although he wouldn't buy these maids, everyone knew the price. How could he get pregnant with slaves who were likely to be used as slaves in the military camp? Where is the child?

"Not all, but four out of a dozen." Lin Caisang said.

"Exiled!"

Ya Molian immediately looked at Ban Jue.

"Palace Master, what are your orders?" Ban Jue came over immediately.

"Are these people here in the same group?" Ya Molian asked him.

Hearing this, Ban Jue glanced at the maids and turned around with some confusion, "Yes, Palace Master, they all came from the same group, and their accents are all from Ji."

"you....."

Ya Molian wanted to ask something else, but Lin Caisang held her wrist down. He lowered his eyes and looked at her.

"Brother Mo Lian, let me pick out all those people first."

"Well, go ahead."

Ya Molian nodded and watched as she went over to check the pulses of the maids, and then divided them into two groups. Coincidentally, all of the women had been fed drugs, and only the young girls among them, eleven were picked out by Lin Caisang.

"Except for these eleven people, let the others go and do whatever they need to do." Lin Caisang waved to them.