

## Star of Space 587

Chapter 587 Whose bed is made of iron?

"Those maids are all nameless. Now I need to buy more maids to complete the maids here. When I came to an open space, I saw men digging ditches in the distance. Ya Molian was picking mulberry trees in the forest. said.

"What about these people?"

Lin Caisang frowned and asked him.

We can't really kill these people directly like what she just said, right?

These are human lives, and judging from what these people said, the nanny who wants to take advantage of them behind the scenes should not have completely controlled them yet.

"Sang'er, how are Ziyu these days?" Ya Molian asked her.

Lin Caisang was stunned. At this time, why would he think of Sui Ziyu? That girl was doing well in the ranch space. She was familiar with the animals and used all the things Jiang Zuo had prepared.

She helped and built a small pavilion for her where people could go.

Anyway, it wouldn't be cold in the ranch space. She was alone and it would be the same wherever she lived. She thought that when she had the energy in the future, she would build a small bamboo house or a small wooden house.

"Why did you mention her? She's very good."

She replied, and suddenly, she raised her eyebrows and looked at Ya Molian.

"You mean to throw them all there to be slaves? That's not possible. Not just anyone can become a slave. They don't have that..."

After a pause of words, she felt that these people were indeed a hot potato in her hands, and only by getting them into the Golden Pearl Space would they disappear without a trace.

Only by making them disappear would the people behind them not cause trouble for her.

"I'll go ask."

With that said, she went to a secluded place and flashed into the Jinzhu space. After a while, she walked out of the Jinzhu space and returned to Ya Molian.

"It's impossible to be a slave. You have to be like Ziyou, out of your own free will and without any unwillingness." She said to Ya Molian.

"Let Ban Jue take them away." Ya Molian said directly.

I originally proposed to let these people be slaves like Ziyou, so that Sonner could have an easier time in the future. If that doesn't work, then just banish them and get rid of them. There is room for a few women on his side.

It's just that people can't find any traces.

"That's not necessary."

Lin Caisang shook his head and curled his red lips.

"It's not possible to be a slave, but there is one who can. There are still medicine slaves in the medicine garden. In the future, we can let them take care of the medicinal materials, but..."

If these people were allowed to enter the medicine garden space, she would have to find a place for them to sleep, because... the wooden things there would be used as nutrients, and they would all be blinded when they came in and out.

"Just how?" Ya Molian asked.

He was really curious. What secret did Sonner have? Not only could he raise animals, but he could even grow his own medicinal materials?

So, all her medicinal materials came from there. No wonder he never saw her buying medicinal materials, but he could always see her taking out this medicine or that medicine from her body.

"There's no way to put a bed there, unless I go to the iron shop to buy some iron beds..."

Yamolian: "..."

Iron bed? I guess the blacksmith will think the little girl is a fool. Whose bed is made of iron?

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Lin Caisang looked embarrassed when he saw him and glared at him.

"Seriously, last time I wanted to cut down some bamboos to make a frame to raise ice silkworms, but I was busy all morning. All the bamboos were used as nutrients for medicinal materials. I just can't put wooden things on them. What can I do?"