Star of Space 760

"It's okay, it'll be okay."

Star or space 700
Chapter 760 Standing and Suffering
"Miss Lin, what should we do now?" The emperor and the eldest prince looked at Lin Caisang at the same time.
"Have you prepared everything you need? He shouldn't move any further. Just set up a tent here and I'll save him." Lin Caisang said directly to them.
It has been delayed for so long. If she does not rescue her, in this place without advanced equipment, I am afraid that she will not be able to save her life. Therefore, the second prince cannot go anywhere now.
"Miss Lin, everything is ready."
The guard who was stopped by Lin Caisang before quickly came over.
"The tent has been set up, and I have also prepared a bed, which is made according to what you drew in the picture."
"Very well, you did a great job.
Lin Caisang looked at the stretcher, patted him on the shoulder, and praised him without hesitation.
"Lead the way. You put the Second Prince on the stretcher and walk with us."
The guard nodded and quickly led Lin Caisang to the tent he had prepared. After settling in, he retreated.

Outside the tent, the eldest princess held her hands tightly and murmured words to reassure herself, but her heart was in the tent.
"Xiao'er, you have to hold on. I'm here with Sangsang, so you'll be fine."
"Auntie, Feng'er will help you sit aside for a while.
The eldest prince came to the eldest princess, helped her to the side, and sat on the chair that had been prepared.
"With Miss Lin here, my second brother will be fine. When you were poisoned so seriously, none of the imperial doctors could cure you. As soon as Miss Lin comes, you will recover, and your second brother will be fine."
"Um."
The eldest princess nodded heavily.
Her daughter was born in Ziweixing. How could she save someone and let him die? She took a deep breath. She was the only one who knew about this, and she had never even mentioned it to the grandmother beside her.
"Father"
"Feng'er, don't call your father."
The eldest prince wanted to call the emperor and ask him to come and sit, but he was stopped by the eldest princess.
The one who is suffering inside is his son. How can he sit down at this time? Let him stand like this and wait. At least if he stands and suffers, he will feel better.

The prince said nothing more and could only wait outside the tent.
However, after a while, I heard Lin Caisang's voice coming from the tent.
"My lord, please come in and help me."
"Well."
Everyone outside the tent was startled by the sound, and everyone wanted to rush in to see what was going on.
But who would dare to really go in and disturb Lin Caisang? She had said before that if anyone couldn't help but rush in, she wouldn't care if the second prince died. Everyone, including the emperor, seemed to have roots on their feet.
"Feng'er, hurry up, go in, go in." The eldest princess was the first to come to her senses and pushed the eldest prince.
"Yes, yes, Feng'er, hurry in, hurry up, why are you standing there in a daze?" The emperor also immediately turned around and urged.
Feng'er had acted as Lin Caisang's assistant when he treated the injuries on Zhi Ling Yang's wife Jin An'an's face. When Lin Caisang called him, she must let him go in to help.
"Uh, II, I'm going in." The prince came to his senses and ran in quickly.
After a long, long time, until the emperor and the eldest princess waiting outside the tent were almost reduced to two bottles of statues, Lin Caisang walked out of the tent with his hands covered in blood.