

Star of Space 1171

Chapter 1171 A scumbag with no conscience!

"Heh, that's quite fair.

She lowered her head and chuckled.

"What do you mean by Miss Lin's words?" The eldest prince heard her words and asked in confusion.

"My lord, don't you think that the money left by that man can just be enough to grab a pair of antidote for all the poisoned people in Xinghua Village? Huh?" Lin Caisang explained.

The Great Prince: "..."

This is really the case. He looked at the clan leader with pale eyes.

Not only would An'an burn the poisoned cow properly, but he would also get a thousand taels of silver for free.

It had to cause such a big thing, but now it's fine, so many people have been poisoned, the money can't be saved, and in the future, you can't even keep the position of the clan leader, right?

In the end, he had to be arrested for this matter and sent to jail to eat.

You're a lot older, why bother?

"Magistrate Jin, this person must be severely punished!"

In any case, this patriarch must not be leniently spared, otherwise, where would the laws of Liang State be? If everyone dares to do bad things, how can there be any peace and prosperity?

"Yes, Your Majesty, I will obey your orders." County Magistrate Jin accepted the order.

This matter does not need to be ordered by the prince. How can a person like you, the patriarch of Xinghua Village, continue to live at large outside? He must be arrested!

...

After a long time.

The people who went to Wan County to capture the antidote have returned, and on this side, the people who were ordered by Lin Caisang to take Bai Hu to find poisoned beef have also returned.

Seeing that each of them was holding almost stinky poisonous beef in their hands, the faces of everyone present turned dark.

"This patriarch is really a master who wants money even if he doesn't care about his life. He will do anything for money!"

"With so much poisoned beef, how many people can be poisoned to death? He actually hid it all. Why didn't we see that he was such a person before? It's really scary."

"Is such a person worthy of being the patriarch of our Xinghua Village? He should be driven out of the village and he should never be allowed to enter the village again!"

"What kind of village are you still in? This vicious guy is about to be arrested by the county magistrate. It's best to keep him in jail for the rest of his life and never get out!"

The villagers were talking about the patriarch. Who would have thought that in addition to the poisonous beef found in the patriarch's house, he actually hid it in several places. If these things were not discovered and the poisonous water leaked out after they rotted, they would Xinghua Village is over.

"Take all these pickled things over there and put them on the fire!"

Lin Caisang looked at the clan leader with a gloomy face, but he gave instructions to the guards.

The clan leader said so much just now, but he didn't say anything about hiding the poisoned beef. Do you think that as long as he explains some of the things he did, they will let him go?

In this way, he can take out these poisonous beef in the future and continue to do the thing of threatening people and taking money?

What a thoughtful thought!

"What a patriarch!"

The patriarch of Xinghua Village is as good as the patriarch of her Ya Village. Both of them are people who want money rather than their lives!

"Antidote, give me the antidote..."

When the patriarch saw her looking towards him, he endured the pain and stretched out his hand to her.

He didn't know how long he had been suffering. He only knew that his whole body was in pain. Without an antidote, he would really die.

Although he is older, he still doesn't want to die, he still wants to live and live a good life.

"snort!"

Lin Caisang snorted coldly.

At this point, you still want to come to her for an antidote? Even if she had the antidote, she wouldn't give it to such a scumbag who has no conscience at all!

Chapter 1172 I still feel that I am invincible!

"Miss Lin, I will take this man away later. Would you like to give him an antidote first?" County Magistrate Jin came over and asked carefully.

Although, he didn't want to give the antidote to this heartless man, and he even wanted to let him be poisoned to death.

But after all, he is the magistrate of a county, so he can't use lynching to kill people, right?

"Antide? What antidote?"

Lin Caisang glanced sideways and looked at Magistrate Jin with an innocent expression.

"Isn't this clan leader...poisoned?" Magistrate Jin said.

"oh."

Lin Caisang nodded.

"He was poisoned, but it's okay. In half an hour, the poison on his body will be cured and there is no need for an antidote. What I just said was just to scare him. I didn't expect him to be so... No need to be scared."

Magistrate Jin: "..."

Miss Lin, no matter how selfish this clan leader is, he is just a commoner in Xinghua Village. Can he withstand being scared?

Moreover, what he saw just now was that this guy was so painful that his veins popped out and his eyes were white. If it weren't for the extreme pain in his body, he would probably pass out, right? This kind of pain is beyond what an ordinary person can endure.

Isn't it normal for him to think that he is about to die from poisoning?

"If Magistrate Jin wants to take him, just take him away. Maybe he can also interrogate the person who asked him to burn the poisoned cow.

Just when he was speechless, he heard Lin Caisang speak again.

Hearing this, the prince on the side raised his eyebrows.

He was wondering, who was this person who knew that Lao Wang's cow was poisoned and was willing to spend so much money to have the poisoned cow cremated?

Anyway, this person wouldn't be the person next to him, so who could it be?

"Miss Lin, who do you think that person could be?" He looked at Lin Caisang and asked.

Lin Caisang: "..."

She's not a police officer, she's just a doctor who treats illnesses and saves lives, okay?

What's more, she doesn't understand some things. Who knows who the person who does good things without leaving his name is?

"This requires Magistrate Lao Jin to investigate." She glanced at Magistrate Jin and said.

"Well."

County Magistrate Jin choked at her words.

Neither the eldest prince nor Miss Lin knew, so it was even less possible for him to know.

And with only the clue of the clan leader of Xinghua Village, he knew better that it was impossible to find the person!

...

Before it got dark, Lin Caisang returned to Yacun.

Before leaving Wan County, she directly handed over the two detoxification prescriptions to the prince for him to prepare for emergencies.

Of course, she will go to Wanqie again to check the situation at the appropriate time. There will also be news in the Jinzhu Space. She will always know whether the task has been completed.

After returning home, she heard another thing.

"real?"

She asked, looking at her eldest brother who explained everything in detail.

"Can this be fake? There are so many people watching. This time, Old Master Zhou's old face was really slapped. He is completely famous in Yacun."

Lin Changhong said with beaming eyebrows.

"However, if I were me, I would be like Mr. Zhou and scold the old guy bloody, so that he could wake up and know how much he weighs. He has no ability, but he still thinks I am invincible!"

The biggest thing that happened in Yacun today was that Lord Zhou, the second son of Master Zhou, arrived in a hurry with his daughter-in-law.

Chapter 1173 Let's talk to Patriarch Lin

Originally, everyone thought that he was here to take their father back, even Old Master Zhou himself thought so.

Who knew that not only was Mr. Zhou not here to take Old Master Zhou back, but he also scolded his father and eldest brother and sister-in-law, without being polite to them at all.

He thought that from today on, Mrs. Zhou's hard life would begin completely.

Without the house in Qianlin County, and without the support of his second son, the second daughter-in-law also regarded him as an enemy, pointing at his nose and scolding him.

For the rest of his life, he could only live in Yacun, with his face facing the loess and his back turned.

"You don't have to pay attention to the Zhou family in the future. Old Master Zhou should understand now." Lin Caisang said.

"I wonder if he can do anything wrong."

Lin Changhong didn't agree with his sister's words. He felt that Mr. Zhou was very thick-skinned and would do anything immoral and unscrupulous.

In particular, Old Master Zhou is now barefoot and can do anything.

"As a family, are we still afraid that we can't deal with the Zhou family?" Lin Caisang chuckled and asked his eldest brother.

Although not all the people in Yacun are in favor of the Lin family, at least they will not dare to do anything to her because of the amount of money she has in her hands. Mr. Zhou, even if she really wants to do something, she can take care of it casually. , isn't it?

"Also, since they are all living in the village, don't the Zhou family have several acres of farmland? Naturally, they will have a share of the money from digging the pond. Brother, go and tell Patriarch Lin. Bar.

she said.

Hearing this, Lin Changhong raised his eyebrows and nodded.

He will naturally talk about this matter. No matter what, the Zhou family can't get it easy, right?

...

Zhou family.

For a long time after Master Zhou left, Old Master Zhou had been sitting in the main room in a daze, without saying a word.

He couldn't express how much regret he felt in his heart at the moment. Why did he think that Lin Caisang was someone he could round up and flatten? He really deserved to end up like this.

But.....

How could he be so willing? He didn't even care about his own son and wanted him to fend for himself in Yacun.

"Dad, you should have asked your second brother for some money just now. We also need money to live in the village." Mr. Zhou looked at his father with a faint look and reminded him.

Although the second brother scolded his father bloody, he was not polite at all.

But he is his father's son after all. How can a son really not care about his father? Even if they are allowed to live in Yacun, they must show their filial piety to their father.

Otherwise, my father could go to the county government office to sue his second brother!

"you shut up!"

When Old Master Zhou heard what he said, he glared hatefully at his son who knew how to cause trouble for him.

"If it weren't for the good son you gave birth to who caused so many troubles for our Zhou family, how could the second son just leave me alone? It was all caused by you!"

He really regrets it now. If he had known earlier, he would have raised his second son well. Why did he choose such a loser who couldn't help him to cause trouble for himself?

"I....."

Master Zhou opened his mouth.

He wanted to say, isn't this all something his father was used to?

Including the person who took Liang'er to Lin's house these few times, it was his father himself. No matter how much he tried to persuade him, it was of no use.

Chapter 1174 Who else can I marry?

Can this be blamed on him?

Well, his father now blames all the mistakes on him. No matter whose fault it is, in short, in his father's heart, he himself is always not at fault.

But isn't he unjust?

Did he want to raise his son to be like this? If it wasn't all taught by his father himself, what does it have to do with him?

In this family, whenever does he have a say, isn't it always his father who makes the decision?

"Dad, now is not the time to blame anyone. The key is that the family has no money. The carriage was sold, but it only cost twelve taels of silver. What can it be used for?"

It was sold for twelve taels of silver, which he got through hard bargaining with others.

Hearing this, Old Master Zhou took a deep breath.

The carriage was sold, and the family no longer even had a vehicle for transportation. Not to mention going to Qianlin County, even to go to the town, he had to ride an ox cart. His face in this life has been lost to the point that he can no longer lose it.

"I have everything I need for food at home, what else do I need? Just make do."

He glanced at his son and said.

"Then... the Chinese New Year is almost here, you have to buy some things, right? Besides, our Liang'er's marriage to the county magistrate's mansion... is still going to be done, it's all going to cost money!"

Master Zhou said.

"But anyway, as long as Liang'er marries Miss Jiu in the future, our lives will be better again."

"We have fallen into this situation, how can we still have a marriage relationship with the county governor's house?" Old Master Zhou slapped his hands on the table angrily, and the spittle in his mouth was flying everywhere.

Is it stupid to be a county guard? Zhou Liang has become like this. Will the county guard marry his daughter to his grandson?

Furthermore, they and Miss Ninth had already broken up with each other. Even if there was a good life, would Miss Ninth let them live it? It's already good without adding insult to injury.

"No way?"

Mr. Zhou stared at his father.

"Dad, this marriage was decided long ago. The Sheriff won't regret it, right? Besides, with Miss Ninth's reputation, who else can she marry besides our Liang'er?"

"That's right, Dad, this marriage is a sure thing and we won't be traveling on business." Mrs. Zhou also echoed from the side.

Originally, after she was scolded by Master Zhou, she thought about returning to her parents' home to try. If she could live there, she would never come back.

But now when she heard what her husband said, she suddenly felt that as long as her son could marry Miss Ninth of the County Sheriff's Mansion, it would be a good choice, and the future would be easy.

"laugh!"

Old Master Zhou sneered.

These two couples, I really don't know whether I should call them stupid or stupid. Why can't they understand such a trivial matter?

He thought that Miss Ninth of the Sheriff's Mansion obviously knew how his affair was exposed by the Zhou family in the first place, but she did not blame Lin Caisang.

It can be seen that she knows that she is no match for Lin Caisang.

If she really married his grandson now, she wouldn't embarrass Lin Caisang because of them. Maybe she would even embarrass them because of what happened back then.

By then, their lives will really be unbearable.

"You'd better hope that the Sheriff can forget about our Zhou family and Liang'er!" He said to the two of them.

"Dad, why do you think so? Miss Ninth is actually not bad." Mrs. Zhou persuaded.

Chapter 1175 Don't buy things randomly!

All those words she had said against Miss Ninth had been forgotten by her now. She only knew that she could live a good life only if her son married the daughter of the county governor.

She never wanted another day like this morning.

If she really can't live a good life, at least she will have a daughter-in-law, and she can instruct her daughter-in-law to do everything at home, and she can be a mother-in-law who is served by her daughter-in-law.

The key point is that even if the daughter of a dignified county governor is a concubine, she will definitely bring a maid with her when she gets married, right?

At that time, even if she can't instruct her daughter-in-law, she can instruct the maid to do all the things at home. She thinks this method is really good.

"shut up!"

Old Master Zhou glanced at her with cold eyes and shouted angrily.

If she hadn't told them how bad Lin Caisang was every day, which made them angrily call off their marriage to the Lin family, how could there have been so many things.

After so many years of engagement, I have endured it. If only I could endure it for another six months and a year, it would be great if I hadn't called off the marriage to the Lin family now.

But now, it's too late to say anything.

The relationship with the Lin family has been completely broken, and his second son has also fallen out with him. He doesn't even support him in his old age, and goes to live with his wife's natal family.

Now that he thinks about it, he really wants to die.

"Boss, you and Liang will go to the town tomorrow to buy some farm tools and cultivate our land. In the future, our family will live on that land."

He explained to his eldest son.

"I will give you half a tael of silver tomorrow. Buy everything you need. Remember, don't buy things randomly!"

Hearing this, Mr. Zhou opened his mouth, but he couldn't say a word with bitterness in his mouth.

Half a tael of silver. In the past, he would even reward his servants with a full tael of silver. How could he ever have only half a tael of silver in his pocket?

But now, it was only half a tael of silver, and his father had to tell him not to spend it frivolously.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have given all the money he got from selling the carriage to his father. If he hid a few taels himself, he would be able to have more money, but now it's good, he is really broke.

"Dad, I understand."

He could only respond and take a deep breath.

...

The days passed by again.

It is almost the end of the new year, and families with a little more money have posted the characters "福", which represents happiness.

Many families in the village began to buy pork from the people who butchered pigs, chickens and ducks in the village. Everyone had a smile on their face.

The Lin family is naturally no exception.

On Menghuang Mountain, an entire acre of green vegetables was covered with flowers. Lin Caisang was alone, holding a large vegetable basket in his hand. He picked the tenderest heads of vegetables that had not yet fully bloomed and put them in the basket. .

In a short while, I picked a whole basket of vegetables.

"Sang Sang, why are you picking so many vegetables? You can't finish them all." Yang Lin came to her side with a big belly.

Looking at such a basket full of green cabbage heads, although I don't feel pity, they are vegetables after all. In the past, I wouldn't have been able to eat them.

But now, there is so much land in Menghuang Mountain that there is not enough food to eat, so we can only share it with others or throw it away.

What a pity.

Chapter 1176 It would be a waste to leave it alone

"Ouch.

Lin Caisang was so frightened that she almost screamed when she heard her third aunt's voice.

"Third aunt, how did you come up here? Third uncle is also serious, why didn't he keep an eye on you?"

Yang Lin is pregnant now. Like Liu Yushui back then, she is also pregnant with twins. What if something unexpected happens while climbing up the mountain?

She quickly threw the cabbage heads in her hands into the basket and went to support Yang Lin.

"You girl, you're just so weird about screaming."

Yang Lin glared at her angrily, but his face was full of smiles.

"Third aunt also grew up in the fields. How can it stump me to walk on such a short distance? Even if the mountain is steep, I can still climb it.

Lin Caisang: "..."

Of course she didn't deny this.

But, we have to see what the situation is, right? The third aunt is like this now, with a belly as big as a ball. Anyone who sees it will be worried, right?

Especially her, she is a doctor and a doctor, how can she watch Yang Lin walking around on the deserted mountain?

As a pregnant woman, it is good to move more, but it does not mean that you can climb mountains.

"It just rained yesterday and the ground is slippery. Third aunt, please go home quickly. I will go back after picking this basket of vegetables."

"Then you pick it, I'll go back first."

Yang Lin saw that she was really anxious, so he said nothing more and turned around to go home.

But Lin Caisang hesitated and watched her turn around. Without thinking, he lifted the basket with one hand and held Yang Lin's arm with the other, preparing to go home with her.

In short, no matter what you do, let's send the third aunt home first.

...

"Sang Sang, you went to pick vegetables. You picked so much and the family can't eat them all."

In the yard, Lu Qiubo, who was idle with nothing to do, stood up quickly when he saw the two people coming back. Seeing the basket in her granddaughter's hand, she took it directly.

"It's not good to have too much land here. We can't eat all the vegetables if we plant them. Sangsang, it's better to plant more things that can fit in next year. These vegetables are wasted."

"Grandma, I plan to grow more sugar cane next year. Nowadays, there are a lot of dried fruits on the Manghuang Mountains. It's not good to buy sugar all the time. It's better to grow your own sugar cane and save a lot of money."

Lin Caisang said.

It is really a waste to grow these vegetables without eating them and only raise a few pigs at home.

"As for these dishes, Grandma, if you think you can divide them, just divide some and throw them away. It would be a waste to leave them alone."

"good."

Lu Qiubo responded.

"Mom, Sangsang, how about we pickle all these vegetables, make them into pickles, and dry them in the sun?" Yang Lin suggested.

Now their family's life is better, they eat more big fish and meat, and they have forgotten how they lived in the past. In the past, not only these tender greens, but also rotten vegetables, they had to be pickled. When there is no food left, take it out and eat it.

Hearing this, Lin Caisang glanced sideways at his third aunt.

"Grandma, the third aunt is right, pickle all the green vegetables. Tomorrow I will go to the town to buy a few big vats. When next spring, I will go to the mountains to pick up more young bamboo shoots and cook them with the pickles. Once cooked and dried into dried bamboo shoots, they are most delicious."

she suggested.

Otherwise, so many vegetables would be distributed to the whole village...

The key point is that everyone has vegetables at home this year. People don't like green vegetables. It's really better to pickle them.

Chapter 1177 Banishment, where is Brother Mo Lian?

"That's fine.

Lu Qiubo had no objection and nodded directly.

It doesn't matter what it is, as long as it's not wasted.

"Grandma, third aunt, while it's still dark, I'll go to the mountain to pick up some chestnuts. It's almost the Chinese New Year, so I'll stock up on some chestnuts. They'll be the most delicious when fried." She looked at the sky and said to the two of them. .

"Going to the mountain at this hour?"

Lu Qiubo also looked up at the sky.

However, she didn't say anything. She was used to whatever her granddaughter said.

"Then go ahead. Go early and come back early. Don't go too far into the mountains. Just pick up a little bit on the edge. It's dangerous in the mountains."

...

As soon as it got dark, Lin Caisang came back from the mountain carrying a bamboo basket of chestnuts. When he passed the village, there was no one on the road.

It's cold, everyone goes home to eat, and no one goes out to hang out.

"I don't know Brother Mo Lian..."

When passing by the yard of Yamolian's house, Lin Caisang looked in instinctively and muttered involuntarily.

However, before he finished speaking, when he saw the light on in the room of Ya Molian's house, he was stunned for a moment, and his steps stopped unconsciously.

"Why are the lights on?"

she asked herself doubtfully.

Ever since her brother Mo Lian left, the lights in his room have not been lit. Why are they on now?

"Could it be..."

Suddenly, her eyes lit up and she blinked.

He hurried back to his yard, put the bamboo basket on his back, and walked out of the yard again.

"Sangsang..."

As soon as Lin Changhong came out of his room, he saw the familiar black figure in the yard. After instinctively calling out, he looked at his sister in astonishment and left directly.

"It's getting dark, where is Sangsang going?"

He walked over and took a look at the chestnuts in the bamboo basket.

I heard from grandma that Sang Sang went to the mountain to pick up chestnuts. I didn't expect to pick up so many chestnuts. I never thought Sang Sang liked chestnuts before.

"There are so many to pick. I'll get them done."

He picked up the bamboo basket, poured the chestnuts in the bamboo basket on the ground, and began to take out the chestnuts one by one.

"It seems that I have to pick up more tomorrow. Sangsang must like to eat." Otherwise, why would Sangsang pick up so much? He must have picked it up because he likes to eat.

...

Ya Molian's house.

Ban Jue came out of the kitchen carrying a wooden basin and poured the water into the yard. When he looked up, he happened to see Lin Caisang entering the yard.

"Mother, are you here?"

"Exiled Jue, where is Brother Mo Lian? Is he in the room?"

Two voices sounded at the same time, and Lin Caisang asked anxiously.

She hadn't received any news from Brother Mo Lian for several days. She was worried, but she didn't expect that it was Brother Mo Lian who had returned from Shaohua City.

It seemed that her worries these days were in vain.

Without waiting for Ban Jue's answer, she walked towards Ya Molian's room, but unexpectedly...

"Mother, the palace master went out as soon as he came back. He hasn't come back yet, and my subordinates don't know where he went." Ban Jue stopped her and said.

He thought that the first thing the palace master would do when he returned to Ya Village was to go find the mistress, but it turned out that he didn't go.

"out?"

Lin Caisang stopped and looked at Ban Jue.

Naturally, she also thought that her brother Mo Lian would definitely come to see her. How could anything be more important than seeing her?

The next moment, she suddenly turned around, turned out of the yard, and walked directly into the yard of her home.

Chapter 1178: Can we go back to Shaohua City together?

Then, he passed directly over his eldest brother who was fighting Mao Banli in the yard and headed to his room.

"Sangsang..."

'boom! '

The sound of the door closing blocked all Lin Changhong's sounds outside, leaving him with a confused look on his face, enjoying the cool breeze in the yard.

And in the room.

In fact, it was not Lin Caisang who closed the door, but Ya Molian who had been waiting for her to appear in the room.

"Brother Mo Lian, it's really you."

Being held in a warm embrace, Lin Caisang felt that it was real and not a dream.

"It's me, I'm back.

Ya Molian took a deep breath, hugged the little girl in her arms, and sat on the edge of the bed.

"Sonny, have you missed me these days? Huh?"

Hearing this, Lin Caisang rolled his eyes angrily.

"I didn't think so."

It was true that she was worried. After all, Brother Mo Lian was in a heap of wolves that ate people without spitting out their bones. How could she not be worried?

"Even if you are coming back, you can't not give me any news. Don't you know I will be worried?" She said with resentment.

"I will not do it again."

Ya Molian hugged her tighter and said.

"Um?"

Lin Caisang didn't know why and looked up at him.

What does it mean that it will never happen again? If you are an ordinary person, you will definitely understand Ya Molian's words with a normal mentality, but who is she? Her brother Mo Lian didn't mean what he said.

"Sang'er, next year, will you go back to Shaohua City with me?" Sure enough, Ya Molian looked at her seriously and asked.

"Should I go to Shaohua City too?"

After hearing his words, Lin Caisang's eyes lit up at first.

She had always been worried that the poison in Ya Molian's body would take effect, and she felt that her heart was being tortured every moment. For this reason alone, she wished she could not be by Ya Molian's side all the time.

But... her eyes darkened.

"This is not good. My grandpa and grandma will not agree to it, unless we directly tell them that I want to leave next year, leaving them no time to think."

Of course, this is not something that a good granddaughter of hers would do. She would not do anything that would make her grandpa and grandma worried.

Therefore, she didn't feel very good about Ya Molian's idea.

"nonsense!"

Ya Molian raised a hand and tapped the tip of her nose.

Even if she wanted to do this, he wouldn't let the little girl do it.

"There is still enough time. I can slowly reassure the two elders. You can wait until we return to Shaohua City together next year."

"Um."

Lin Caisang raised her eyebrows, but she did not deny what he said.

"Then it's up to you. No, Brother Mo Lian, why are you here during the Chinese New Year? Over there in Shaohua City, is it really okay if you're not here?"

she asked.

"It doesn't matter, everything has been arranged." Ya Molian said.

Where he wants to go is not something that those in Shaohua City can say. As for when and when he will come back, those in Shaohua City are even less likely to know.

"Tomorrow we will go to Qianlin County to buy some things to honor our elders."

"good."

Lin Caisang nodded.

"Tell me what happened in the village?" Ya Molian looked at her and asked.

"What could be going on? Shouldn't you already know everything?" Lin Caisang rolled his eyes at him angrily.

How many things can happen in Yacun? It's just that the Zhou family has moved here. Her brother Mo Lian won't care about other things.

"The Zhou family...how do you plan to deal with it?" Ya Molian looked at her and asked.

Chapter 1179 Is this too...too fast?

He had heard before that the Zhou family had moved back to Yacun, and Ban Jue suggested to him that he should just get rid of this family.

But he thought that after all, Son'er had the final say on this matter, and she should decide the fate of the Zhou family, so he wouldn't interfere.

"Does the Zhou family still need me to deal with it?"

Lin Caisang raised an eyebrow and asked him.

Soon, Miss Ninth from the Sheriff's Mansion will be married, right?

But now that she is here, who in the Zhou family, from Old Master Zhou to Zhou Liang, will have a good life?

You know, Miss Ninth of the Sheriff's Mansion is now in Ye County, but she is shamed by many people, and although those rumors are true, they were exposed by people from the Zhou family.

After Miss Ninth married into the Zhou family, how could the Zhou family live a good life?

"Then let her get married as soon as possible." Ya Molian said.

"As soon as possible, how fast do you want to go?" Lin Caisang asked him.

"The day after tomorrow is an auspicious day, I'll let Ban Jue make arrangements." Ya Molian said.

Lin Caisang: "!!!"

Her brother Mo Lian was a little too hasty, wasn't he? The day after tomorrow, it's too late to prepare, so you actually let Miss Ninth from the Sheriff's Mansion marry you directly?

However, we are getting married anyway, let alone a marriage that is not festive at all. Marrying early and marrying later are almost the same.

"Then let's do it." She said.

...

The next day, the Sheriff's Mansion.

Early in the morning, Miss Jiu received a notice from the maid next to the county governor's wife, asking her to prepare and get married tomorrow.

This shocked Miss Ninth.

"Miss, this is too... too fast, isn't it?"

The maid looked at her young lady and couldn't help but swallow. She didn't even have time to prepare.

"Fast?"

Miss Ninth looked indifferent and just chuckled.

You have to marry early or late, so why should you make such a clear distinction? What's more, she really couldn't wait to make life difficult for those in the Zhou family. If she didn't get married at this time, would she still let them live a stable life?

"Go and prepare and sell everything that needs to be sold." She told the maid.

"Yes, miss."

The maid gave her a careful look before taking away a jewelry box that had been prepared.

"Ruier, do you really want to get married?"

After the maid went out, a man dressed as a guard walked in and looked at Miss Ninth and Feng Yurui with a strange expression.

"Brother Ming, I will always get married. My father won't allow me to choose the person of my choice, so I will be my own master. Don't you think this is bad?"

Feng Yurui looked at Lie Ming and took a deep breath.

"When we get there, we will no longer have to look at the faces of our father and mother. As long as everyone goes to Jian'an City to take the exam next year, no one will be able to separate us anymore."

Hearing her words, Lie Ming sighed deeply.

"Why."

"Okay, why are you sighing?" Feng Yurui looked at him and asked.

Of course, she knew what Li Ming was thinking, but she didn't allow him to think that way.

"If it weren't for me, I wouldn't have put you in such a difficult situation." Lie Ming said to her with a bitter look on his face.

"Brother Ming, if it weren't for you, my brother and I wouldn't know how much suffering we would have suffered in this Ruoda backyard. This difficulty is nothing to me."

Feng Yurui said seriously.

And to be honest, she doesn't think it's embarrassing to be like this now. After all, as long as she gets married, she will have nothing to do with the Sheriff's Mansion.

Chapter 1180 Leave it to Seventh Brother

If her eldest brother can live up to his expectations, even her father will not be able to do anything to her. When she wants to be with brother Ming, no one will stand in the way.

"Rui'er, Mr. Zhou..." is innocent.

Lie Ming wanted to say this, but as soon as he started speaking, he was interrupted by Feng Yurui.

"Zhou Liang is not innocent at all. No matter how much suffering he suffers, it is all his own fault. Brother Ming, have you forgotten the scandalous things you found out about the Zhou family before? Is there any good person in the Zhou family?"

Feng Yurui asked him back.

There is not a single good person in the Zhou family. Old Master Zhou sounds like a gentleman, but in fact he does a lot of bad things behind his back.

Not to mention Mrs. Zhou. In addition to Lin Caisang who was almost buried alive by her, there is also Liu Yushui in Yacun. Although that woman was a bad woman before, she is still pretty good now.

As for the Zhou family, after they knew that Liu Yushui was pregnant with Zhou Liang's child, they didn't even let go. Until now, when Liu Yushui married someone else, had Mr. Zhou ever thought that those two children were his great-grandchildren?

Therefore, she didn't feel guilty at all for using the Zhou family to gain her freedom!

"Brother Ming, you are too kind to be me. You must change this in the future, otherwise, you will always be bullied." She warned.

Because the affair between her and Brother Ming was discovered by her father before, and after she was secretly given abortion pills and lost the child, Brother Ming originally wanted to sacrifice himself so that she would not suffer, but she finally forced her to die in exchange for Brother Ming. Keep silent.

In the end, just as she expected, her father really didn't do anything to her, but asked his wife to quickly choose a marriage for her.

Zhou family...

The Zhou family has done so many bad things and deserves to be unlucky.

"Let's not talk about anything else. Brother Ming, take these things first and find a safe place to hide them. If my mother knows that I still have so much money on me, she will definitely not let me take them out of the Sheriff's Mansion. "

She took out a box from the corner under the bed and put it into Li Ming's hand.

This was the money she saved after her brother passed the scholar examination and her life in the house was finally a little more comfortable. She didn't feel good about spending it on anyone.

Because she knew that even her personal maids were the spies planted by the county governor's wife.

Therefore, we can only leave it to Li Ming.

"These....."

Lie Ming held the box in his hand and felt it was heavy.

"Rui'er, I still have some savings here. Let's leave these to Brother Seven." He suggested.

"Brother Ming, why don't you understand yet?" Feng Yurui looked at Lie Ming, not knowing whether to cry or laugh.

"If you leave these banknotes to your brother, your mother will only take them away. How can you keep them until he goes to Jian'an City to take the exam next year? You can only give them to your brother if you keep them with us."

She is surrounded by the governor's wife's spies, not to mention her brother?

Moreover, her aunt, Brother Ming, didn't know about it and wished she could sell all the information about them to Madam so that she wouldn't be hated by Madam.

In such a situation, would she dare to hand over these banknotes to her brother?

Not only could she not hand it over, she also had to pretend to be pitiful to gain sympathy and ask her brother to hand over all the money he had to her. Of course, she would only keep it temporarily for him, and give it all to him when he builds Ancheng in the spring of next year. .