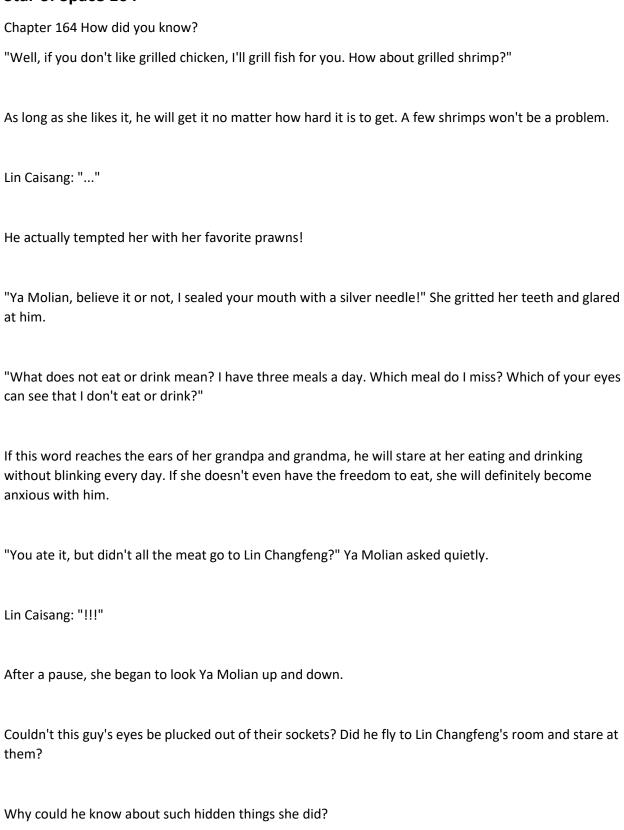
Star of Space 164



It doesn't make sense!
"How did you know?"
She did this behind closed doors, how could Ya Molian know about it? Is this guy a sperm?
"What else do you know?"
"I know everything that I should know, but as for what I shouldn't know" Ya Molian paused, looking at Lin Caisang and raising an eyebrow.
"Xiao Sangzi, there's nothing you shouldn't know that I shouldn't know, right? In fact, I'm also thinking about your safety. There are too many people who want to harm you, and I'm worried."
Lin Caisang: ""
This guy was staring at her twelve hours a day, wasn't he?
For her safety, why would she be unsafe at home every day? Could a snake come out of the ground and bite her to death? The chance is very small, really very small, okay?
"Brother Mo Lian, I"
I really miss Ya Molian who couldn't speak five words in a sentence!
Your cold demeanor, your aura of overpowering others with just one glance, and your unique and indifferent style of doing things are really missed.
Really, more real than pearls!

But it was really hard for her to say this. If she did, maybe this guy would do something even more earth-shattering? She'd better take it easy.
"I have something else to do, so I'll leave first."
It's true that she doesn't want to stay here anymore.
"I'll go with you."
Ya Molian also followed and took the cakes on the table into her hands, always ready to feed his future little wife.
Yueya Town Market, Liu Family.
At this moment, the Liu family was in a state of despair. For Liu Qingshui, Liu Rumei cursed Liu Baixiao at every turn, saying that it was only because of the blood of their Lin family that she gave birth to such a weak and incompetent son.
Liu Baixiao was the son-in-law who came to the house and was not taken seriously. He was used to being scolded by Liu Rumei, so he could only hide in the corner.
"Liu Baixiao, you useless coward, you can't even protect a son, what use do I have for you?" On the other side, Liu Rumei was still cursing at Liu Baixiao.
On this side, Liu Yushui, who had just been helped in by a maid, frowned and glanced at his father, who was huddled in a chair without speaking, and then glanced at his mother, who was blushing and thicknecked with scolding, and sighed.
"Mom, please stop scolding and think of a solution quickly, right?"