

Star of Space 172

Chapter 172 Didn't let Changfeng die again

And what about Liu Qingshui? They have been bullying their cousins since they were young, and they even didn't even call me grandma and grandma, and those who followed Liu Rumei and Liu Yushui behind their backs were all old immortals.

How can such a person be compared with Lin Changfeng?

"Lin Caisang, I'm your second uncle, how did you say anything?" When Liu Baixiao heard her yelling, he was so angry that he immediately stood up from the stool and raised his hand to hit her in the face.

However, before his hand was completely knocked down, he was separated by Lin Changhong.

"Do you dare to touch Sang Sang?" He stood in front of Lin Caisang and separated his sister from Liu Baixiao.

"you--"

Liu Baixiao immediately shrank his neck.

Although he looks quite big, he is still incomparable to Lin Changhong, who grew up with Lin Baizhong in the mountains.

"Dad, look at this, you must be able to help, right? Fifty taels of silver is really not a loss." Turning around, he looked at Lin Laogong, who was blushing and thick-necked with anger.

"As long as you say a word, Changfeng will definitely listen to you. If you have no objection, then I will go to Changfeng?"

"hiss!"

Lu Qiubo finally came to his senses and took a breath of cold air. In a blink of an eye, he saw the small hoe she used to dig the soil at her feet. She reached out to fish it out and rushed towards Liu Baixiao.

"Liu Baixiao, you bastard, I'll hit you with a hoe, you are a wolf-hearted thing!"

"Ouch!"

Liu Baixiao saw the small hoe in her hand fluttering, picked up his head and ran out the door, clutching the money bag tightly in his hand.

"Mom, I didn't let Changfeng die, I just asked him to take the blame. He is a scholar and will not die. This is fifty taels of silver. Don't give it for free. Qingshui is yours Even if your grandson is in trouble, are you still his biological grandparents?"

In the blink of an eye, he had already run out of the yard.

"Go to hell with your biological grandparents, are Liu Qingshui's biological grandparents ours? Get lost, you beast, if you want me to take the blame for that bastard because of my family style, just give up!"

Lu Qiubo stood in the courtyard and shouted to Liu Baixiao outside the courtyard.

"Oh, mother, please speak softly, don't let outsiders hear it, otherwise this matter will be difficult to deal with." Liu Baixiao heard his mother's loud voice and quickly lowered his voice to remind him.

At this time, he still thought that he could persuade Lin Laogan and his wife to let Lin Changfeng take the blame.

Lin Caisang walked out of the main room slowly, looking quietly behind Lin Baixiao. The clan leader of the Lin family, the clan leader of the Ya family, and other clan elders had gathered together. It looked very lively.

It's a pity that Liu Baixiao was too nervous just now and was afraid of being hit by the little hoe, so he didn't even see it.

"Mom, this is fifty taels of silver. Fifty taels. You have never seen fifty taels in your life, have you? Let me tell you, Lin Changfeng is just a poor scholar. What future does he have? It's better to take advantage of it. Now that he is useful, it would be great to earn these fifty taels."

I could only hear Liu Baixiao still talking there.

Lin Caisang raised his hand and wiped his fat face, speechless.

"Get out, get out quickly, or I will beat you every time I see you. Even if I starve to death, I will not sell my grandson. I want Changfeng to take the blame for Liu Qingshui. Stop having sweet dreams!"

Lu Qiubo roared at him.

"Tsk, mother, why are you like this? Didn't you guys have any objections to the things we just agreed upon?"

Liu Baixiao frowned when he saw that the matter was done badly. He couldn't explain it to Liu Rumei when he returned home. He had to save his son, which would be his future support.