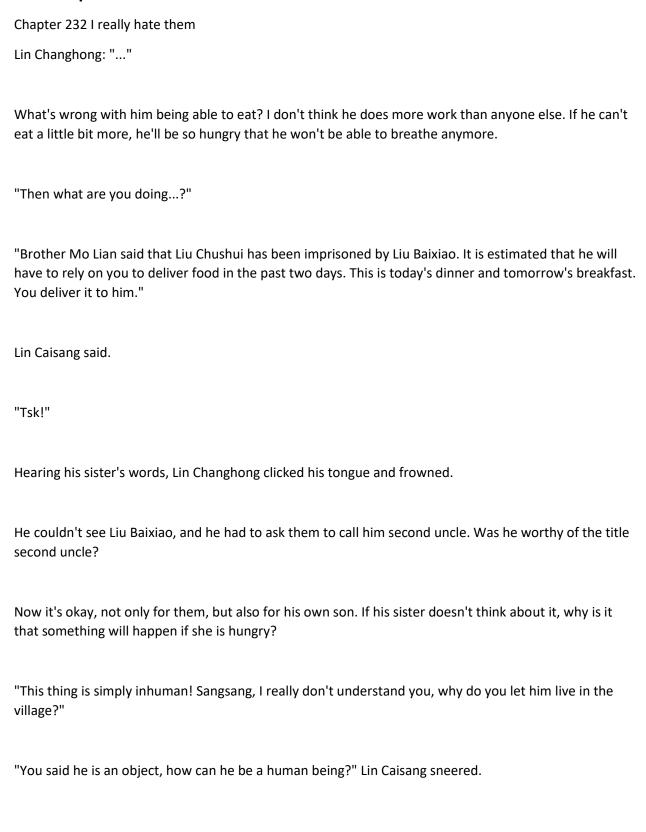
## Star of Space 232



"However, Liu Baixiao is not a human being, but he is also my grandfather's son. The matters between him and my grandfather are not something that we young people can comment on. The more we add insult to injury, the more likely my grandfather will sympathize with him."

While she was happy to see Liu Baixiao's family every day, it also caused her a lot of headaches. There was nothing that could be done about it.

But the relationship between father and son is not so easy to explain clearly. Even an upright official can still cut off household chores. Should she tell her grandfather to cut off the father-son relationship with Liu Baixiao?

She didn't want to be such a villain, for fear of being drowned in saliva.

"Furthermore, they have the advantage of staying in Yacun. In short, I am not biased towards them now. This is enough. I can't ask for too much else."

"I really hate them." Lin Changhong said.

It was obviously a disaster for the whole family, but it was so pitiful that they had forgotten what Liu Rumei had done to them before, right?

"Stop talking nonsense and send it to you quickly. Leave early and come back early."

Lin Caisang said this and went back to his home. As soon as he returned to the yard, he saw Lu Qiubo standing, as if waiting for them.

"Grandma, what are you doing standing here? It's so cold." She asked knowingly.

"Where's Chang Hong? Why didn't he come back with you?"

Lu Qiubo looked behind his granddaughter and asked, not seeing his grandson.

"Brother, he is still at Brother Mo Lian's house. He said he wanted to say something. It may be something happened on Menghuang Mountain. He will be back soon." Lin Caisang made an excuse.
Ya Molian found out about Liu Chushui, so it was hard to tell Lu Qiubo directly.
"Grandma is looking for big brother?"
"Not really."
Lu Qiubo shook his head, looking a little embarrassed on his face.
"Didn't your grandpa say to sort things out at home earlier? I just thought that we would sit down as a family and everyone would give us some opinions. I, myself, don't know what to do."
"There's nothing wrong with this."
Lin Caisang shrugged, thinking that this matter couldn't be simpler.
"Grandma, it's easy to talk about the work. Whoever wants to do it can do it. What we want to talk about now is nothing more than money. Since you want to take over all the work in the kitchen, you have to share in the daily food and drink. Money, just settle this matter."
"this"
Lu Qiubo looked hesitant, looked at no one in the yard, pulled his granddaughter's arm, went to her room, and closed the door with his backhand.