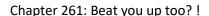
Star of Space 261



As expected, you are a rip-off. You don't know how to give your money to your parents, but you actually give it to outsiders. Believe it or not, I will beat you to death! "

"Dad, here it is. 6"

Liu Qingshui walked in with an evil smile, holding a wooden stick that was only a little thinner than his wrist, and handed it to Liu Baixiao's hand.

"Things like this that are unfilial should be beaten to death."

Liu Baixiao was furious when he saw a stick being handed to him. He took it as a matter of course and hit Liu Chushui directly.

"Hit him, beat him to death, dad, hit him hard!"

"Yes, let's beat him like this. Kill this loser and let him eat alone!"

When Liu Qingshui and Liu Yushui saw Liu Chushui curled up on the ground after being beaten, their faces were full of excitement. They were still adding jealousy and cheering for Liu Baixiao.

"Hey, what's that sound?"

Liu Chushui's room was close to the gravel road outside. When two men carrying hoes heard the noise, one asked the other.

"Tsk, this seems like... Oops, someone is going to die, is this Liu Baixiao hitting someone?" The two listened carefully, and the other man slapped his thigh with his free hand.

"Let me see."

The man who asked first put down his hoe, leaned over and looked through the crack of the window. Sure enough, he saw a family doing something to Liu Chushui. It was so cruel that his hair stood on end.

"Oh, this is really going to kill someone. It's a holiday. Go to Uncle Old Gang's house as soon as possible, tell Uncle Old Gang, and then invite the clan leader over! I... I'll go in and tell them to stop!"

After thinking about it, if they don't care now, how can such a young child withstand a beating? Even if he is not killed immediately, he will be injured too seriously and cannot be treated.

"good."

The man called Dajie didn't care about the hoe in his hand. He threw it anywhere and ran away in a hurry. The one who stayed behind was heartbroken and rushed into Liu Baixiao's house with his hoe.

"Liu Baixiao, you vicious thing, stop it quickly."

Liu Baixiao was fighting hard. These days in the Liu family, he was relieved from the anger he suffered in the Lin family. He felt a little relieved. He felt his hand loosen and the wooden stick was taken away without knowing when.

"You...who are you? You dare to come to my house and interfere with my family's business. Believe it or not, I'll beat you up too?!"

He looked at the person and yelled at him.

"You try to beat me?"

The man raised the hoe in his hand and faced Liu Baixiao.

"Let's see if your head is tougher or my hoe is tougher!"

"Ouch, it's killing someone."

Liu Rumei was always afraid of death. When she saw the hoe, she felt very angry. She was afraid that it would hit her next moment. She screamed, hugged her head and ran out.

When Liu Yushui saw that his mother had run away, she felt a little scared. She glanced at Liu Baixiao and quietly retreated.

"you....."

After all, Liu Baixiao was just a man who knew how to fight, and he was scared when he saw this attitude, but he was a man after all, and he couldn't give in when someone threatened him, so he could only bite the bullet and look at the man.

"Who is it? It turns out to be a liar. What's the matter? You haven't seen me for many years and you miss me. Do you want to invite me to your house?"

After a while, he saw clearly that the person who came was actually his childhood playmate Lin Liuzi. He grinned mischievously, touched his chin and asked.

"Go ahead, I've sent someone to find Uncle Geng. I'd like to see how you explain it to your father later!" Lin Liuzi glanced angrily at Liu Chushui, who was still lying on the ground, and said to Liu Baixiao.