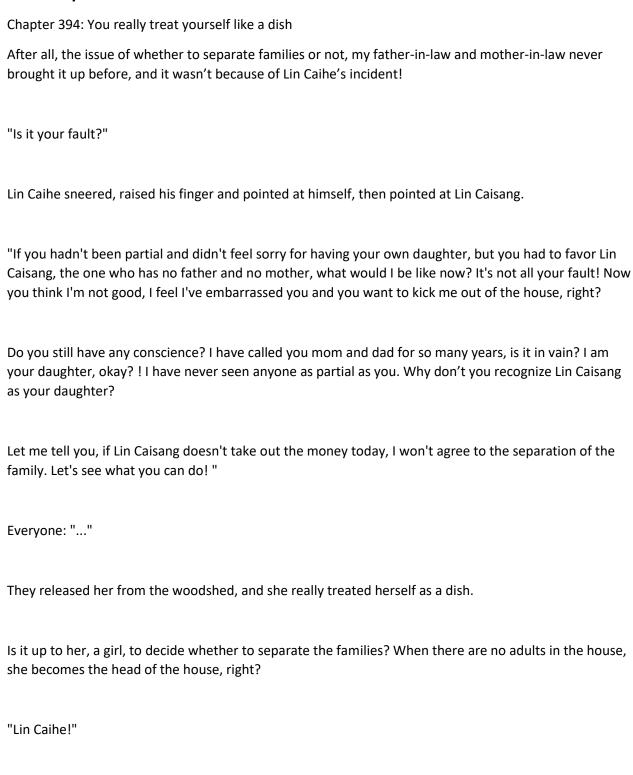
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"Third Aunt, please sit down first."



Seeing that Yang Lin wanted to vent his anger with Lin Caihe again, Lin Caisang quickly called her to stop.
"Alin, don't get angry with her, watch your stomach." Lin Baiyi also hurriedly advised.
"Am I angry with her?"
Yang Lin screamed and looked at Lin Baiyi angrily.
"Bai Yi, look at what she looks like now. She is just like this"
"alright."
Lin Baiyi felt helpless. If he couldn't teach his children well, he had to persuade his wife.
"You already know that she is no longer what she is, so why bother with her and hurt yourself in vain."
"Father, mother, do you still think of me as your daughter?"
Seeing his parents talking like this in front of him, Lin Caihe became even more angry, pointed at them with trembling hands, and asked.
"Have any of you said that about your own daughter?"
"I should ask you this question."
Lin Baiyi asked Yang Lin to sit down and looked at Lin Caihe.
"What's wrong with me?"

Lin Caihe still didn't know where he was wrong, so he asked instead.
"Lin Caihe, do you still have in your eyes that our parents have done something wrong and instead of not knowing how to correct it, they contradicted their own parents like this? Is there any daughter like you who does this?"
Lin Baiyi questioned her.
"Iwhat did I do wrong?" Lin Caihe asked with a look of astonishment on his face.
"Is it wrong for me to ask for money from Lin Caisang? It's not for our family. Do you think Lin Caisang is a good person? When she breaks up with us, we won't get a single copper. If we don't get it now, are we still waiting for the family to drink northwest wind after the separation?
Don't you want to find my husband's family? If you don't have money, how can you prepare a dowry for me? I am also the daughter of the Lin family. My uncle can prepare as much land as a dowry for Lin Caisang, but he still wants a share. "
"you"
Lin Baiyi was amused by her.
He really never thought that his daughter could have such good calculations.
"Cough, cough."
Please forgive Lin Caisang, she really choked on her own saliva.
"Lin Caihe, Lin Caihe, you really want to compare with me in everything." She said with a chuckle.

"What's wrong with comparing me to you? How am I worse than you?" Lin Caihe looked at her and asked.
"How are you worse than me?"
Lin Caisang lowered his head and seemed to be talking to himself.