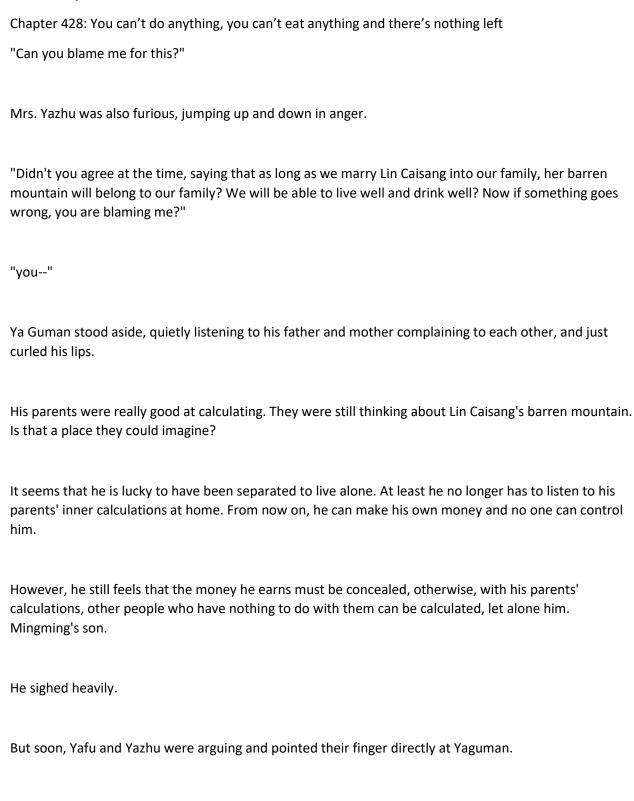
Star of Space 428



"You are such an unfilial thing. How come you have your hands cut off when you are so good? If you can still make money, how come there are so many things at home? As for us, should we find Lin Caisang's idea? You are wrong. It's really a waste of time for my parents to drag you down!"

Mrs. Yazhu was still crying with snot and tears, but she was accusing Yaguman every word.

Yagu listened to his own mother's accusations against him with a look of astonishment on his face, and was stunned.

Who did he break his hand for, other than to work for the family? The eldest and second brothers didn't want to do the heavy and tiring work, so they all ordered him to do it. He had to carry the wood alone and drag it home when it took two people to lift it.

Is this hand something he is willing to break?

"You eat so much food in the house for nothing, you can't even do any work, and you even broke your hand. Tell me, what else can you do? If you ask me, I can't even give you an old house, just like you If you go out alone, you will definitely starve to death. How can we ruin our old house on you?"

The Yazhu family became more and more enthusiastic as they talked about it. When he said it was hateful, he even pinched Ba Yaguman's arm twice.

"Dad, Mom, I think you have nothing to do here. I haven't packed up my house yet, so I'm going back." Yagu Man dodged his mother's hand, took two steps back, and put his As soon as he took the coir raincoat and hat, he said something and hurriedly turned around and left.

"Ya Guman, you unfilial thing, come back to me! How could I have given birth to such a fool? I can't do anything, I can't eat anything, I'm so unlucky!"

Behind him, his mother's angry voice continued. Yagu Man looked up at the gray sky and ignored it.

He reached for his waist and found that the family separation document written by Grandma Lin after
being reminded was still there, and the title deed of the old house was also on his body. He suddenly felt
much more at ease and hurried to his home

He really couldn't stay in this house anymore. From now on, the old house would be his home. He had to take care of his own home. He really couldn't control the rest.

...

On the deserted mountain.

As soon as Lin Caisang entered the drying room, he saw Ya Molian sitting there peeling loquats, and his face suddenly darkened.

"Didn't I tell you to go home and rest? Is this how you rest?" she asked him.