

Star of Space 428

Chapter 428: You can't do anything, you can't eat anything and there's nothing left

"Can you blame me for this?"

Mrs. Yazhu was also furious, jumping up and down in anger.

"Didn't you agree at the time, saying that as long as we marry Lin Caisang into our family, her barren mountain will belong to our family? We will be able to live well and drink well? Now if something goes wrong, you are blaming me?"

"you--"

Ya Guman stood aside, quietly listening to his father and mother complaining to each other, and just curled his lips.

His parents were really good at calculating. They were still thinking about Lin Caisang's barren mountain. Is that a place they could imagine?

It seems that he is lucky to have been separated to live alone. At least he no longer has to listen to his parents' inner calculations at home. From now on, he can make his own money and no one can control him.

However, he still feels that the money he earns must be concealed, otherwise, with his parents' calculations, other people who have nothing to do with them can be calculated, let alone him. Mingming's son.

He sighed heavily.

But soon, Yafu and Yazhu were arguing and pointed their finger directly at Yaguman.

"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.

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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.