

Star of Space 44

Chapter 44 Falling towards the hot barrel

However, the man next to her heard her words, but did not come forward and glanced at Ban Yilu coldly.

"Why are you still standing? Go quickly."

Seeing that the man didn't respond, the woman became anxious and urged him again.

"Shut up, you!"

The man growled at her angrily.

Lin Caisang listened to the two people's words, looked at the man's face, and knew why he was standing there without any reaction. This was a person from the old house, and he had a good relationship with Ya Molian in the past.

However, after he married his wife, her daughter-in-law was very strict with him. Whenever Ya Molian came to see him for something, his wife would find a reason to prevent him from going out.

As time went by, the relationship between the two parties became less good, and there were fewer contacts.

When Lin Caisang saw the woman's look, he was also hesitant. Normally, he would hesitate to ask for help from his family, but now that he saw that it would be beneficial, he rushed to come over. How could such a good thing happen?

"Yeah, the water is boiling, mulberry picking girl, pass me the big bucket over there. This wild boar is too big. One pot of water will definitely not be enough. It will take two pots."

While Lin Caisang was thinking about things all over the place, Beidou, the woman who was cooking the pot over there, called to Lin Caisang.

She blinked, and then she saw a large wooden barrel sitting at her feet. When the woman next to her heard Beidou's voice, her eyes suddenly lit up, and she was about to rush over to get the barrel to work.

However, she was still a step too late, as the barrel was already in Lin Caisang's hand.

She took a deep breath and glared at Lin Caisang fiercely, as if Lin Caisang had cut off her own flesh.

Lin Caisang naturally felt the woman's cannibalistic gaze, but he still walked towards Beidou and the others as if nothing was wrong.

"Sister-in-law Beidou, sister-in-law Nangong."

Putting the barrel next to the stove, Lin Caisang called them with a smile.

After a while, the three women were chatting and hurriedly talking. The eyes of the woman over there were twitching, and she scolded Lin Caisang thousands of times in her heart, and she felt like eating her alive.

This Lin Caisang, relying on his fortune as a star of wealth, made her angry. The place where he boiled water with Beidou and the others should have been hers, it was hers!

She should be chatting and laughing with Beidou and Nangong Piao'er. When will it be Lin Caisang's turn?

"Little bitch hoof!"

Staring at Lin Caisang hatefully, the more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She threw away the man who was holding her back and kept her from coming forward, and walked angrily in the direction of Lin Caisang.

"Sister picking mulberries, come here. The water in the bucket is very hot. Don't let it get too hot... ah!"

Before Beidou finished speaking, he watched the woman rush towards Lin Caisang, hit Lin Caisang with all her strength, and even pushed her hard.

Lin Caisang didn't expect this woman to be so crazy. When he reacted, he had already fallen towards the hot barrel.

Nangong Piao'er also screamed and threw the firewood in her hand uncontrollably. Everyone heard the sound and were so frightened by this scene that they forgot to react.

"ah--"

A scream sounded, and at the critical moment, Ya Molian's figure flashed past, grabbed Lin Caisang's hand and pulled it into his arms, narrowly avoiding the hot barrel.

No matter how calm Lin Caisang was, his face was as pale as paper at this moment, his eyes were tightly closed and he didn't even dare to look at it. It was really hard to imagine what would happen if he really fell into the boiling water. A scene.