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"Grandpa, I...I just...just think Sister Sangsang shouldn't spend all her money. This is..." Lin Caihe spoke weakly, trying to explain something.

"That's the money Changhong and Sang Sang earned. If they don't spend it, why should they spend it on you?" Lin Baiyi shouted angrily.

"What Chang Hong just said is right. If you want money to spend, just earn it yourself. What are you doing with Sangsang's money? Who deserves to earn money and give it to you? Are Sang Sang and Chang Hong your father or your mother? ah?"

"l....."

Lin Caihe lowered his head and did not dare to speak any more.

"Why."

Lin Laogong shook his head and sighed again.

"Third brother, carry me in first. It's very tiring to carry me like this."

After hearing what he said, Lin Baiyi glared at Lin Caihe again, then carried Lin Laogan to the room, put him on the chair, then turned around and glared at Lin Caihe again, feeling extremely angry.

When he was in the town before, he heard that Sangsang and Changhong were going to earn money for him to buy a bullock cart. He felt so happy. It was hard to describe how happy he felt that the children at home had finally grown up and become sensible.

But just how long ago, when I heard my daughter's words, it was like a bucket of cold water being poured down on my head, and it chilled my heart!

"You are so ignorant, how could I..."

"Third uncle, don't be angry."

Lin Caisang saw Lin Baiyi raised his hand and almost hit Lin Caihe, so he quickly spoke out to persuade him.

But Lin Caihe was really too ignorant. If she had such a daughter, she would be so angry that she would vomit blood and die. No wonder Lin Baiyi would be so angry that she wanted to hit someone.

After hearing her words, Lin Baiyi took a deep breath and walked aside bitterly and stopped talking.

"He'er, what my elder brother said just now is indeed unpleasant, but it is also the truth."

Lin Caisang looked at Lin Caisang seriously, walked to her step by step, and spoke slowly.

"Perhaps in your opinion, it is natural for my eldest brother and I to earn money to feed you and clothe you, because this has been the way our family has been since my father's time. But I tell you now that this is wrong. Everyone Everyone has their own pair of hands and feet. They can support themselves with their own hands and feet, and you are no exception.

My eldest brother and I have this responsibility and obligation to take care of grandpa and grandma, because they are elders and the parents of my brother and I, but we have no responsibility to take care of your food and drink and provide for you to grow up. To put it bluntly, I and my brother If the elder brother is willing to spend money for you, that is a matter of affection. If he is not willing, that is also a duty. No one will say anything wrong about us.