

Star of Space 577

Chapter 577 How can I be reliable?

After hearing the words of Patriarch Lin, Lin Caisang was stunned, and then his heart warmed up.

Sure enough, it was different with just one surname. Her surname was Lin, so when Patriarch Lin heard about the two-season rice incident, he would think that doing so would be bad for her reputation, while Patriarch Ya only thought that he could What benefits are obtained.

"Also, fortunately, the one from your seventh uncle's house met me at that time. I didn't let her talk about digging puddles. This matter is not a trivial matter, even if it is to build a thorn fence, those stupid kids What do you know? They dare to dig into the pile of thorns, so why are they afraid of stabbing the fence? "

When Lin Caisang was stunned, he heard Patriarch Lin say again.

"It's other people's business if they want to dig puddles. If you say this, whatever happens to their family in the future will be blamed on you! You kid, why don't you think about the consequences of doing things? Woolen cloth?"

After he finished speaking, he picked up a chopstick and put it into his mouth.

"It's not a problem, but... I thought the puddles must be dug, otherwise the second crop of rice won't be planted at all," Lin Caisang said.

"This is not something that must be dug."

When Patriarch Lin heard what she said, he glared at her, put down the bowl of wine and rice, and knocked on the table with one hand.

"You kid, if you have any ideas, why don't you come and tell Grandpa Patriarch? If you have had this idea, Grandpa Patriarch can give you some advice."

"Grandpa Patriarch means..."

Lin Caisang was a little confused. What else could she do that would be better than the idea she had now?

"I....."

"Grandpa Lin, Grandma Qiubo, hey, Patriarch Lin is here too.

Just as Patriarch Lin was about to speak, he heard a voice coming from outside the hall and a figure walked in.

"It's Mo Lian, why are you here so late?" Patriarch Lin turned to look at him and asked.

"My house is next door, and I heard about rice today."

Ya Molian glanced at Lin Caisang, he was here to clean up the mess for her, this girl is really good, she dares to say anything.

"Why, did Chief Ya ask you to come?" Hearing this, Chief Lin narrowed his old eyes dangerously.

If the old man surnamed Ya really dares to cause trouble at this time, be careful that he asks Sang Sang not to plant two crops of rice for the Ya clan.

"Has Chief Ya been here too?" Ya Molian looked at Lin Caisang.

"We met on the way back and chatted for a few words." Lin Caisang said nonchalantly.

"But I didn't say anything to him. After all, my surname is Lin. Before I do anything, I have to talk to you, the patriarch, first, and you can nod in agreement, right?"

She quickly added.

"You kid, tell me about you..."

Patriarch Lin became even more angry when he heard her words, but thinking that Lin Caisang still thought of him after all, it was hard to say anything else.

"Grandpa Patriarch, Brother Mo Lian, actually what happened today is not to blame Sang Sang. It was Aunt Tao who listened to Sang Sang and I talking, and neither of us noticed."

Seeing that both Patriarch Lin and Ya Molian looked bad, Lin Changhong opened his mouth to explain to his sister.

"Later, I had no choice but to say a few words to Aunt Tao. At that time, Aunt Tao promised us that she would not tell anyone else. Who knew her mouth was so unreliable."

"How can a woman's mouth be trusted?" Lin Laogan said angrily.

Of course, he was reluctant to blame Sangsang, so he glared hard at Lin Changhong, his grandson. What was his grandson used for? He was just to hold the cylinder for his precious granddaughter.