

Lucky Star of Space on Farmlands

Chapter 6 It's time for the marriage to be dirty

"Do you believe this...?"

Ya Molian glanced at Ya Enxi coldly and asked.

He had heard about the Liu family's family background. Although it was not a wealthy family, how could it be that they were short of a mere two hundred taels of silver?

"I don't believe it, but what else could it be? Is it possible that you are trying to save the old Lin family's family business?" Ya Enxi flattened her mouth and asked.

How could they not know how the old Lin family lived? That means a person is poor and useless.

In fact, the life of Lao Lin's family was quite good. Lin Caisang's father, Lin Baizhong, was one of the best bird's nest collectors in the village. The income from bird's nest picking every year allowed the family to have a good year and still have some money left over.

Moreover, Uncle Lin also learned the carpentry trade in the town. Because of his intelligence, he served as an apprentice for a year and was able to go home and take over the carpentry work by himself.

Grandpa Lin is responsible for carrying all the fields at home. Occasionally, Grandma Qiubo and Aunt Yang also go to help in the fields. The family is really enjoying themselves and living a good life.

However, four years ago, Lin Baizhong, the eldest son, had to leave home to join the army due to the imperial conscription. After leaving, he was never heard from again.

Because his son left, Lin Laogeng had to go out to earn some odd jobs to supplement the family income. In the end, he injured his legs and is still lying in bed for more than three years.

The family is supported by my grandmother, third aunt, and several half-grown grandchildren.

There has been another two years of severe drought, and the crops in the fields have failed. The people have no enough to eat, and no one comes to pay attention to the carpentry work of the third uncle. Therefore, the family may not even be able to get ten copper coins. .

What does Liu Rumei picture? How many acres of dry land are there?

"Zhou Liang!"

Yamolian spit out two words lightly.

"What?"

Ya Enxi was stunned for a while, but then she came to her senses.

Did Liu Rumei fall in love with Zhou Liang, the fiancé of the mulberry picking girl, and wanted to marry her daughter to him, so she did this?

"Brother Mo Lian, I think you are right, that Liu Rumei is too vicious!"

Lin Caisang is only thirteen years old, and he can actually do such a thing. If he sees Zhou Liang as his son-in-law, then he should work hard on his own. Why would he do such a deceptive thing?

"Then should we do something?" he asked.

"Um."

Ya Molian responded softly and looked at the game he had caught in the rain today.

"Go and sell the prey first."

Ya Enxi: "???"

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A 'squeak' sound.

The door was opened, and Mrs. Lin Lu came to the bed with a large bowl full of food and handed it to the old man who was half sitting on the bed.

"Didn't I tell you, just serve it a little less. I'm an old guy lying in bed waiting to die. How can I eat so much food?" Lin Laogan looked at the bowl of rice and sighed helplessly.

The family was extremely poor, and since he had lost his legs, he naturally saved as much as he could to feed his grandchildren.

"You can't beat this one."

Mrs. Lin Lu put the bowl into the old man's hand and sat down by the bed.

"Hey, old man, I think this marriage between our Sangsang and the Zhou family is going to be dirty."

Thinking of this, she was filled with panic. That boy Zhou Liang didn't want to see her family Sang Sang. It's not like she was blind, so how could she not see? Now that something like this happened again, this marriage was the right thing to do. Yellow.

"It's okay if it's yellow."

Lin Laogan didn't take it seriously and said while eating.