Star of Space 600



When Ya Enxi and the others first separated their families, their family assigned the military household to them, and if there really was to be conscription, they would be the first to bear the brunt.
There are also many strong laborers in their village who have to be taken away.
"Of course they are going, but"
Ya Molian paused for a moment and looked at her with a deep look.
"Liu Baixiao's family is also a military household, don't you know this?" After a long while, he said to her.
"What?!"
Lin Caisang was stunned, simply shocked by his words.
"How could his family be a soldier? Liu Baixiao was admitted as a scholar back then. How could he be drafted into the army?"
"Why do you think the Liu family let the extremely poor Liu Baixiao marry into the Liu family? Isn't it because of Liu Baixiao's status as a scholar? With his status, the men of the Liu family no longer have to go to the battlefield."
"So what?" Lin Caisang was puzzled.
"Could it be that people from the Liu family can still name Liu Baixiao's scholar on their own people Do they really dare to do this?"
Suddenly, her eyes widened and she looked at Ya Molian, unbelievable that such a thing could happen.

"Silver can make ghosts grind. The Liu family has this ability. Now Liu Baixiao is really nothing, just an ordinary citizen." Ya Molian said. "That means that one of Liu Baixiao and Liu Qingshui is going to serve in the military?" Lin Caisang asked. Depend on! Then Liu Baixiao was not allowed to come to her house every day to make trouble, because Lin Chushui, his son, had just been given up by him not long ago. Now his precious son was about to go to the battlefield, how could he let go. When the time comes, they will definitely come and take Lin Chushui away. "So, Son'er, you have to make plans early." Ya Molian reminded her. He also thought about Lin Chushui's situation, so he told her about this matter in advance. Otherwise, this matter really had nothing to do with them. "No, Chu Shui is only eleven years old. Even if Liu Baixiao wants him to count, it's impossible, right?" Lin Caisang thought of Lin Chushui's age again, which was actually there. "Just a little money will do." Ya Molian said. Hearing this, Lin Caisang took a deep breath and felt speechless.