

## Star of Space 849

Chapter 849 Is she worthy? !

"cough!"

At this time, Lin Caisang really choked on his own saliva.

What kind of thing is this? Two people who can't fight each other with eight poles actually want to marry her Brother Changfeng just because Mrs. Zhou said a few words in that woman's ear because she wanted to take revenge on her?

Just because that unclean man kept a man with whom he had an affair, and still kept him by his side, he got nine thousand gold from the county magistrate's house?

With her, is she worthy? !

"This girl has really seen what it means to be shameless!" She chuckled darkly.

However, after the gold medal for immunity from death was dazzled in front of the governor, even if he borrowed a thousand courages, he would not dare to marry his unruly daughter into the Lin family, let alone recruit him as a son-in-law. .

"Madam, do you want me to go teach that woman a lesson?" Nangong Piao'er asked, seeing that her gloomy face was unusual.

"Ignore it. The more noisy she is, the better." Lin Caisang shook his head.

No matter how much trouble you make, you will never get into a good family. What's more, it's not a good idea to let the ninth girl make trouble. She is just short of a chance, a chance to make the Zhou family unable to hold their head high.

If Mr. Zhou saw an unmarried granddaughter-in-law who was unfaithful, and tried to choose a better man to marry before marriage, she would keep the man who had made her unfaithful with her at all times.

However, such a granddaughter-in-law cannot refuse even if she wants to, and must welcome her into the door. Will Old Master Zhou vomit blood, or will he vomit blood?

Or, in other words, he was so angry that he vomited blood and fell into a coma? This is also very possible.

"Nangong, send someone to protect Brother Changfeng and me on the road." She said to Nangong Piao'er.

Speaking of this, she couldn't help but sigh. In this ancient time, how difficult it would be for a person who didn't know kung fu and couldn't reveal his medical skills at once to survive.

He was actually reduced to the point where he had to be protected by others.

"Yes, Mistress." Nangong Piao'er responded.

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After coming out of Yamolian's house and returning to his room, Lin Caisang plunged into the Jinzhu space.

He took out the sheet that recorded Ya Molian's figure before, put it aside, and then started to play with the white spider silk and ice silk in it. However, although these two things felt quite soft, when woven into clothing, it's also very soft.

But in fact, once the thread needs to be cut, it is really a kind of torture.

Unfortunately, she couldn't figure out what to use to cut the thread in half. She could only grit her teeth and grind it as hard as her mortal enemy.

"Sister-in-law, what are you doing?"

Sui Ziyu came over from a long way away. She had just fed the baby animals.

"I have nothing to do, just make some clothes."

Lin Caisang came up with this sentence from the gap between his teeth.

It was really difficult to cut the white spider silk, many times more difficult than ice silk. She wondered if she would have to buy another pair of scissors later, because the scissors she had in her hands now , there are already too many gaps, it is simply too horrible to look at.

"Did you make it for Brother Mo?" Sui Ziyu asked.

She knew that when Ya Molian and Lin Caisang got engaged, Ya Molian gave Lin Caisang a whole box of clothes, so Lin Caisang definitely didn't make them for herself.

Of course, there is only one possibility. This dress is made for Yamolian.