## Star of Space 851

Chapter 851 So dazzling

Her father thought that God sent him to rescue Ya Mo Lian, but he didn't expect that Brother Mo Lian regarded the day when her father saved him as the day of his rebirth.

In fact, she felt it was right to think so.

It doesn't matter if a few people don't want him. There are many people around him who can treat him as before. It's really useless to be close to him or not.

"So that's it."

She said nothing more and just continued what she was doing.

...

Another day and two nights passed.

In the early morning, Lin Changfeng prepared to go out with his baggage under the eyes of his family.

However, as soon as he was sent outside the yard, he saw a carriage approaching beside him. The driver happened to stop the carriage in front of him. Everyone in the Lin family had doubts on their faces, looking at the carriage parked for no reason. The carriage at their door.

"Why is this like this? You're blocking my brother, don't you know?" Lin Caiqing suddenly became unhappy when she saw the carriage stop.

Today was the day when they sent their eldest brother off to take the exam. They were originally happy, but suddenly a carriage blocked their way and the air became depressing.



The granddaughter's dress really made her feel like she saw her eldest daughter-in-law back then, who
was also so dazzling, as if wherever she stood, women were actually dim.

"Sister Sangsang? Is she really Sister Sangsang?"

Lin Caiqing was even more excited. She rushed over and grabbed Lin Caisang's arm, shaking her excitedly.

"Grandma, Grandma, Dad, Mom, look at Sister Sangsang, she is so beautiful. No one in our village can compare to our Sister Sangsang!" She said with a proud look on her face.

On the side, a member of the Lin family looked at Lin Caisang's dress, but couldn't help but tremble.

That person was Lin Changhong, Lin Caisang's brother.

No way, who knows that these two brothers and sisters actually have the same face? When Lin Changhong saw his sister's dress, the first thing he thought of was not that my sister was growing up, but...

If her sister's clothes were worn on him, would it also be a virtue?

It's really scary to think about it. How could his parents carve him out in the same mold as his sister? Couldn't they be born a little different?