Star of Space 999



"I don't have any money, I don't have any money to lend you, not even a copper." Uncle Yang also said immediately.
He had heard about his nephew's abilities and came to take advantage of him, but why did he end up giving Lin Changfeng his money instead? How is this possible?
"Why not? Dad, mom, eldest and second brother, don't you want to help Changfeng, that's why you said you have no money?" Yang Lin heard what they said, raised his hand, and wiped his tears with his sleeves.
"My family style is really promising. Really, as long as he can go to high school next year, he will definitely"
"What if he fails the exam?" Uncle Yang finally choked out a sentence after holding it in for a long time.
As long as, as long as nothing, it is Lin Changfeng's luck that he can pass the exam this year. Who knows if he will be so lucky next year?
"how could be?"
Yang Lin immediately frowned and shook his head.
"No, no, we are very clever. We will definitely pass the exam. Even if we fail, it will still be three years later. Then we will definitely be able to"
"That's enough shit!"
Old Man Yang shouted angrily.
"I finally understand. There is no good person in your Lin family, and if you want me to get money out of it, there is no way!

Lin Changfeng, you are useless. If our family relies on you, it will be over. What's the use of taking the Jie Yuan exam? You can do nothing but spend the family's money.

Others can earn one hundred and eight thousand taels by taking the exam, how about you? You have to let me give it to you, so you can dream! "

He raised his finger and pointed at Lin Changfeng, jumping on the spot and yelling.

"Dad, why are you scolding Changfeng? It's all useless for me as a mother. What is Changfeng doing? Mother, please tell me something. Changfeng is your grandson. If he is Now that you can do it, won't your face look bright?"

Yang Lin looked at Mrs. Yang, lowered her voice and persuaded her.

"Eldest brother, second brother, and fifth brother, you are my biological brothers. Now that I am in trouble, you must help me, right? I promise you, as long as you help me this time, if Changfeng has something in the future..."

"Who will follow you in the future?" Uncle Yang interrupted Yang Lin sharply.

If he had so much money, he would have gone to live a good life, would he still come here?