

Star of Space 32

Chapter 32: The Israeli servant master deserves to be killed!

For someone who wants to harm him, and not just temporarily, but wants him to marry a wife that he doesn't like at all, how else do you want him to give them, praise them a few words, and then give them money with both hands? ?

"you--"

Yahai was almost mad to death, but what could he do?

Although he is much older than Ya Molian, he is simply not as strong as Ya Molian and cannot even fight.

In the end, he could only drag his two daughters and left in despair.

"come out!"

After Yahai and the others left, Yamolian took a deep breath and gave a cold shout to the air.

The next moment, two people, a man and a woman, wearing black velvet clothes, stood in front of him, and they were clearly the same people who had been following him before.

"See the Palace Master."

The two of them knelt down facing Ya Molian, but...

"ah!"

Before he could kneel down completely, Ya Mo Lian flicked his hand, and Ban Xi was knocked out. He hit the wall and was bounced back, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Ban Jue glanced sideways at Ban Xi, then turned his eyes and knelt down again, as if that scene had never happened.

"Relegated to Jue, Chuan Shu Palace, your partner from now on will be Shi Jian." Ya Molian sat on the edge of the bed and spoke coldly.

"Yes, Palace Master." Ban Jue responded.

"Palace Master, why?"

After hearing Ya Molian's words, Ban Xi asked unwillingly, covering his chest with a ferocious look on his face.

What did she do wrong? The palace wants to waste all her efforts and let the swordsman take her place? Is it wrong to like someone?

"Servant Master Israel, you should be killed!"

Ya Molian's eyes sharpened and she said coldly.

Originally, he would not bother to answer this kind of question, but after being banished, he has already touched his absolute bottom line. If such a thing can be tolerated, then how stupid must his master be? ah?

"I think you have still worked hard these years, so I will not take your life."

He raised his hand, and another gust of palm wind swept through him. Exile Xi was still about to argue, but he had already fallen asleep and had no chance to speak.

"Palace Master, Xi Xi knows many things in the palace. If she is spared her life, I'm afraid..."

Ban Jue looked at Ya Mo Lian with some hesitation in his words, not knowing whether he should say the next words.

"Cut off her hamstrings and imprison her in the palace, where she will never come out." How could Ya Molian easily spare someone who wanted to plot against him?

"Yes, Palace Master." Ban Jue accepted the order.

"Palace Master, my subordinates have already found out that the person who brought you back to the bamboo house today is Lin Caisang, the granddaughter of your next door neighbor Lin Laogan, but... how did she bring you back? The subordinates haven't found it yet."

"Um?"

Hearing this, Ya Molian only uttered one syllable and looked at Ban Jue with doubtful eyes.

"Palace Master, please forgive me. I did see Lin Caisang leaving the bamboo house alone. I was tripped up by the relegation words and did not follow him in time. Moreover, I thought you woke up on your own and left alone, so you didn't ...When I see you again, you are already on a field not far from Yacun, and you have the scene with the father and daughter just now. "

Exiled Jue's skin tightened as he explained.

Don't blame him, he really didn't see Lin Caisang take his palace master out of the bamboo house. How could he know that his palace master was really taken away by Lin Caisang.

"There's no need to worry about this."

Ya Molian didn't ask any more questions, just stood up.

"Follow me to the bamboo house."

