Star of Space 639



From the look of him, is he the kind of person who would suffer a secret loss? Didn't Chief Ya threaten him with expelling his family from the clan? Then he will let Chief Ya know what cannot be done!
"You cook at home, and I'll go to Mo Lian's house to have a look.
"The boss, the boss!"
Shen Jiaonan called after him, also calling people who should not have left.
"With Ya Molian's temperament, is he someone who will listen to you?"
She couldn't help but murmured, with Ya Molian's temper, who dared to give random orders in front of him? When she was at their house, for so many years, she didn't dare to really let him do this or that, it was all of his own free will. Those things you did.
What she wanted to say was, that boy is so cruel!

After Yatu was angry at the Ya clan leader, he came out of his home and soon arrived at the door of Ya Molian's house.
There was a 'bang' sound.
He raised his foot and kicked towards the door of Ya Molian's house.
"Ya Molian, you stinky boy, come out here!"
"What happened?"

Ya Enxi had just put the child to sleep at home. When Ya Tu yelled, the little kid grinned again and started crying. He looked out the window angrily and muttered.

"What else can you do? These people are just eating enough to support themselves. Brother Mo Lian, can they do whatever they want?" Beidou stood up angrily and walked towards the yard.

Ya Enxi picked up the child and followed her out. Outside the courtyard, she saw several other families. Ya Yufeng, Nangong Piao'er, Ya Jinghong and Ban Yilu all came out. They all stood in front of their homes and looked at Ya Soil.

"Uncle Yatu, what are you doing? Brother Mo Lian is not at home." Ya Enxi was closest to him and said to Yatu while coaxing the baby.

"go away!"

Yatu didn't believe his lies.

In the past, Yamo Lian would not pay attention to him who came to ask for money outside the hospital even though she was at home. This time was definitely no exception. The boy must be at home.

"Ya Molian, come out quickly, do you hear me?"

"Uncle Ya, Brother Mo Lian is really not here..."

"Ya Enxi, you are a dishonorable thing, don't be fooling around with me. How can I not know whether Ya Mo Lian is at home or not?" Before Ya Enxi could finish her words, Ya Tu glared at her.

He curled his lips and said nothing more.

He thought to himself: If Brother Mo Lian is really at home, can the yard be dark? Obviously no one is there.