

Star of Space 648

Chapter 648 Are you still like this?

A heavy cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and his face was as white as a piece of paper, but because his stomach was pinched, it slowly turned red again.

"Say or not?"

Ban Jue looked at him calmly and asked.

"It's okay not to say it. You have so many bones in your body. We can slowly dismantle them one joint at a time. Of course, I won't let you die of pain. When you calm down, we can play slowly. There's no rush. , I have plenty of time to play with you, even if I kill you, there are still four people in your family."

As he said that, he loosened his grip on the clan leader's neck. Don't turn around and strangle him to death. That wouldn't be fun.

"You...uh!"

Ya Yulan listened to his words and was anxious to say a few words, but the ugly woman next to her suddenly grabbed her by the throat!

"Don't worry, it will be your turn!"

The ugly woman sneered and slowly approached him, her smile making his hair stand on end.

"How's it going? Does this hand have more hands and doesn't hurt as much?"

After a while, Exiled Jue saw that Chief Ya had finally recovered, and then glanced at the subordinate with his dark eyes.

The subordinate understood and immediately raised his hand. The next moment, Chief Ya felt that he wanted to die. The elbow joint of his right hand was directly removed by the man and he started all over again.

"Well!"

This time, he didn't even have time to scream, before he was banished and pinched by the throat.

"I...I said, I said."

Chief Ya's eyes were wide open, with bloodshot eyes appearing, and he made a slight sound towards Ban Jue.

"If I had said no earlier, it would have been a waste of my time." Exiled Jue relaxed his hands.

Patriarch Ya had no support for a moment, and lay flat on the ground like a puddle of mud. His hand, which was in severe pain, lay motionless on the ground.

"Say it!"

When Ban Jue saw him lying on the ground, he didn't even have the intention to speak. He directly raised his foot and stepped on his right wrist, as if he was about to step on it.

"No, no, I said, I said..."

Chief Ya was really scared now, and he regretted why he wanted to provoke the evil god Ya Mo Lian.

"I... I will cover my mouth and nose with cotton cloth every time, and then hide in the haystack outside the Lin family's yard. After watching for a few hours, I can hear the movement in Yamolian's yard."

Banishment: "..."

Depend on! Are you still carrying something like this?

There is a small road across the Lin family from his master's house, but that road has never been used by anyone. Over time, it has been used to store straw and thatch, because many houses in the village have thatched roofs. Naturally, these things are needed, so every household will have them.

This Ya Clan leader, who was no one else, actually hid in the haystack for several hours in order to eavesdrop on their conversation with the palace master. What on earth was he planning?

Just because of the pain on my body now? He felt speechless just thinking about it.

"How many times have you eavesdropped?" he asked.

"Remember, I can't remember clearly." Chief Ya thought for a while and said.

Every time he just thinks about how to turn Ya Molian, who is so rich, into his own family, he feels happy when he thinks about it. He wakes up from laughing in his dreams at night. Why does he remember those useless things?

He really couldn't remember a few times.

"Since when did you start eavesdropping?" Ban Jue asked again.

He still didn't understand. Why did Ya Clan Chief eavesdrop on his palace master's house instead of eavesdropping? Did you find something? Or was it ordered by someone?

"like....."