

Star of Space 649

Chapter 649 You are really capable!

"Don't look like that! I hate such words the most!" As he said that, he stepped hard on his feet.

"Well!"

Chief Ya's mouth was so painful that he couldn't speak out, and his throat joint rolled violently several times.

"It was three years ago, during the rainy season three years ago." He answered.

"Why did you eavesdrop on my master!" Ban Jue asked.

"Because...because...because I want to know where he hid all the money he earned." Chief Ya said.

At that time, Ya Molian was alone. Every time he went up the mountain, there was no one at home. He thought that if he knew where Ya Molian hid the money, he might be able to steal all the money while he was not at home. , then he won't have to worry about running out of money in the future.

If he had known that his temporary greed would cause such big trouble, he would never covet Yamolian's money.

It's good now. I still don't know what the person in front of me will do to them?

Exiled Jue laughed angrily at the words of the Ya clan leader. The Ya clan leader usually looked like a decent person when looking outside, but he didn't expect that he turned out to be a thief who wanted to break into the house and steal while others were not at home!

"Chief Ya, you are really capable!"

He chuckled, raised his feet, and glanced sideways at the subordinate next to him.

The subordinate immediately squatted down, picked up Chief Ya's hand, and connected the two dislocated joints with two clicks.

"ah!"

Chief Ya screamed in pain, but no one cared about him anymore, and he was thrown directly to the ground again.

"Chief Ya, tell me, you know so many secrets of my master, what should I do with you? Your descendants can still be packed up and sold at a good price, but look at your old bones, how can I deal with you? You can't sell it for a good price, so why not... bury it?"

Ban Jue walked back and forth in front of the Ya family, asking as he walked.

"No, no, don't kill me."

Chief Ya was agitated and ignored the pain in his hands. He struggled to get up and knelt down in front of Ban Jue, holding tightly to the hem of his clothes with his left hand.

"You tell Ya Molian..."

"Who allowed you to call my master by his first name? Huh?" Ban Jue directly raised his kick and kicked him to the ground.

"No, it's not..."

Chief Ya climbed up again, trembling and came to the front of Ban Jue.

"Tell your master that I am still very useful in this village. As long as he doesn't kill me, I will listen to him and do whatever he wants from now on."

As long as he is not allowed to die, he is willing to do anything he is asked to do.

"Ah."

Ban Jue chuckled and shook his head almost invisible.

He naturally knew that this old guy couldn't be killed now, otherwise it would definitely be detrimental to his palace master and Miss Lin. He glanced at the half-hundred-year-old woman in gorgeous clothes beside him.

The old woman understood immediately and stepped forward.

"Chief Ya, the old woman is a matchmaker, and she has helped many matchmakers in these ten miles and eight villages. I heard that you want to find a granddaughter-in-law and a grandson-in-law for yourself, so I'm the right one to look for."

Hearing this, Chief Ya really wanted to die.

How could this old woman be an ordinary matchmaker when she could watch him shouting and killing her in front of her? She must be from Ya Mo Lian! Can he still not understand?

They are not looking for a grandson-in-law and grandson-in-law for him. They are clearly looking for two people to look after their family!