

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1135

When everyone heard what the palace mistress said, they felt that the plot had changed again. The palace mistress's words were full of disdain and disdain. Could it be that she had asked Yun Chujiu to perform the materialization of spiritual power because she really did not know about Yun Chujiu's abnormal talent? Yun chujiu put down the pastry in her hand, tilted her head and said in a coquettish tone, "Aunt, it's not impossible for me to perform. If you give me a reward, I'll perform. Otherwise, I won't be embarrassed!" The palace master's wife's expression was very ugly. "You can just call me the Palace Master's wife! I don't dare to be your aunt. I'll just let you perform. Why are you talking so much nonsense?!" "Aunty, you, how can you be so fierce? ! SOB SOB, Aunty, you don't love me anymore ! Didn't you say that from now on, you would treat me like your own daughter ? ? ! You even said that I was your caring little cotton-padded jacket. How did my little cotton-padded jacket turn into a tattered shirt in just a few months?" Yun Chujiu's tears fell one after another, the expression on her face was even more heartbroken. The palace master's wife felt that everyone was looking at her like they were looking at a stepmother. At this moment, she regretted it a thousand times. Why did her brain go crazy at that time, telling shopkeeper qi that Yun chujiu was her old friend's daughter? ! This was the stupidest thing she had ever done in her life! She had thought that the little good-for-nothing would be suppressed by jealousy because of her identity, but why did she look more smug? Now, almost everyone knew that the Little Rascal Yun Chujiu was her old friend's daughter. If she denied it, it would be equivalent to slapping herself in the face, so she could only take it head on. The palace mistress took a deep breath. "Little Jiu girl, I'm just regretting my failure. I don't mean to despise you. Hurry up and show me. If your performance is good, I'll give you a reward." The palace mistress thought to herself, this little trash probably doesn't know how to materialize spiritual power at all. Moreover, even if you do, I'll just say that it's not good enough, and you can't force me to reward you. Yun chujiu smiled brightly. "I knew that Aunt Dotes on me the most. I'll perform for you now, and I guarantee that you'll be satisfied!" The hall master's wife was stunned by Yun Chujiu's tearful smile. Why is this little girl getting more and more beautiful? ! HMPH! It must be bei Ming who secretly gave her the beauty pills again. No matter how beautiful she was, she was still a little trash! "Oh right, Auntie, if you perform well, what will you reward me with? I know that you have always been generous. Is it one million upper-grade spirit stones or an immortal item?" Yun chujiu asked with a smile. The palace master's wife squeezed out a few words from between her teeth, "One million upper-grade spirit stones!" Yun chujiu instantly felt as if she had been injected with stimulants, "Alright! Auntie, in order to get your approval, I will definitely perform well!" Everyone ridiculed, Pui! We think that you should be doing it for the Spirit Stones! You Miser! Just now, you had already taken so many spirit tools for yourself, yet you are still not satisfied? How greedy! Yun chujiu walked to the open space outside the courtyard and said to the palace master's wife, "Aunty, the thing that my spirit energy materializes is quite extraordinary. Please take a good look!" The palace master's wife snorted coldly and picked up the Teacup to take a sip of tea. Then, she almost choked to death on the tea. What the hell did the little rascal materialize? ! A needle? It actually materialized into a needle? ! Although the palace master's wife felt that it was beneath her dignity to laugh, she couldn't help but say, "Haha, Little, Little Nine, is the thing that you materialized into a needle? Are you preparing to be a tailor?" Everyone looked at the Palace Master's wife

sympathetically. Please don't laugh. The more happy you laugh now, the more you will be slapped in the face.