

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1187

Dean Huangfu was so shocked that he couldn't close his mouth, after a long while, he said, "This is it! The trial tower is a divine artifact that has existed for tens of thousands of years after all. It's not surprising that there's a primal Chaos Heaven and earth fruit in it. However, is Xiao Hei the item spirit of the trial tower?" "That's right. That Item Spirit Elder is really too ugly. He's like a black frog. He extorted a lot of spirit stones from me before he gave me a fruit. That's why I haven't been willing to eat it." Yun Chujiu said nonsense in an extremely natural manner. Dean Huangfu wished he could slap this fellow to death. This was an ancient spirit fruit! ! No matter how many spirit stones he had, it was still a treasure that couldn't be bought. Why would he still feel sorry for his few dollars? ! Dean Huangfu wasn't in the mood to argue with Yun chujiu at this moment. He handed the Hong Meng Heaven and earth fruit to Yun Chujiu. "Let's Go! We'll go look for elder Jiang. If he finds out about this news, he'll definitely be extremely happy!" Dean Huangfu felt that this was all predestined. If Old Man Jiang had not taken a fancy to Yun Chujiu and wanted to teach her ancient characters, Yun Chujiu would not have found out that old man Jiang's illness had relapsed. Naturally, she would not have told him that she had the Hong Meng Heaven and earth fruit, everything was just right. Old Man Jiang should not have died. Dean Huangfu and Yun Chujiu soon arrived at the eighth floor of the library. The dry old man saw Yun chujiu return and even called Dean Huangfu over, his face darkened. "I've already said that I'm fine! Why did you call Dean Here?" Dean Huangfu was about to speak, yun chujiu said first, "Senior, it's like this. You Don't have to hide it anymore. I don't think you'll live much longer. You should tell me about your funeral. No matter what, I'm still your disciple. Shouldn't you leave all your good stuff to me? "I called the Dean over as a witness." The dry old man was furious. "You Little Brat, I'm not dead yet, and you're already thinking about my things! In your dreams! I Won't leave my things to you even if I feed you to the dogs!" "TSK TSK, senior, why bother? If you leave them to me, I can still burn incense for you on the fifteenth day of the Lunar New Year. If you feed them to the dogs, the dogs will pay a visit to your grave!" Dean Huangfu really didn't know what Yun Chujiu was up to. He thought to himself, is this little girl looking for trouble? Is she sick? The dry old man hadn't been this angry for so many years, he was so angry that he cursed, "Get lost! Don't let me see you in the future! Otherwise, I'll throw you out every time you come in! I'm so angry! You little bastard is even more detestable than Xue Wuji!" "Senior, do you really want me to get lost? If I really get lost, I won't be able to come back. Don't you regret it?" Yun Chujiu said with a cheeky smile. The veins on the dry old man's forehead were bulging with anger. "Get lost! I Won't regret it! The one who regrets is my grandson!" The corner of Dean Huangfu's eyes twitched violently. Old Man Jiang, I'm afraid you'll have to slap your own face later. Have you ever offended this little girl? This fellow is obviously setting a trap! When Yun Chujiu heard Old Man Jiang Say This., she sighed. "Sir Dean, it seems that my sincerity has been taken as a donkey's liver and lungs! "I originally thought that senior would take me in as a disciple after saying this, but I didn't expect him to actually ask me to scam. I'm really too sad! "I'll keep the primal Chaos Heaven and earth fruit in my hands for myself to eat! It's so sad that I'm worse than a dog! I'll leave you to it."