

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1188

The dried old man had been worried about finding the Hong Meng Heaven and earth fruit all these years, so he was especially sensitive to these words. When he heard Yun chujiu say this, he was first stunned, then, he sneered and said, "You Little Brat, you sure have a lot of tricks up your sleeve! I've eaten more salt than you can walk, and you still want to lie to me? Scram! Get as far away as you can!" Dean Huangfu lit a candle in his heart for the old man. No matter how arrogant he was now, he was afraid that he would be slapped in the face later. TSK TSK, this Yun chujiu really had a stomach full of evil water. She would definitely take revenge for the smallest grievance! Yun chujiu smiled at the old man and then took out the Hong Meng Heaven and earth fruit from her storage ring. She shook it and said, "Senior, you said it yourself. Then I'll scam. Don't worry, I promise to get as far away as possible!" When the old man saw the fruit in Yun Chujiu's hand, his eyes immediately widened. Yun chujiu didn't even see how the old man moved, but the fruit in his hand had already fallen into the hands of the old man! "Hahaha! The heavens really have eyes! My life shouldn't have ended! With this Hong Meng Heaven and earth fruit, I can regain my former might!" The old man laughed hysterically. Dean Huangfu suddenly understood why Yun chujiu wanted to anger old man Jiang. This little girl was extremely meticulous, afraid that if old man Jiang suddenly saw the Hong Meng Heaven and earth fruit, he would be very excited and might even die, that was why she had angered Old Man Jiang. After Old Man Jiang had quarreled with Yun chujiu previously and was pleasantly surprised to see the Hong Meng Heaven and earth fruit, his emotions wouldn't be so sudden and wouldn't cause harm to his body. After the dry old man laughed out loud, his mood calmed down. Then, he saw Yun chujiu looking at him with a smile that was not a smile. The Dry Old Man's face immediately turned red, he stammered, "Well, you guys stay here. I, I, I am in a hurry!" "Senior, even if you are in a hurry, you have to return the Hong Meng Heaven and Earth Fruit to me first, right? That is my spirit fruit, not yours!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile. The dry old man naturally knew that Yun Chujiu was taking revenge on him. His old face turned green and red, red and purple., he gritted his teeth. "My good disciple, master was just teasing you! In the future, master will leave all the good things to you. Don't worry, master doesn't have anything else, but spirit stones. In the future, if anyone bullies you, you can use spirit stones to smash them to death!" Yun Chujiu felt that the time was right. If she took Qiao again, perhaps the old man would become angry from embarrassment. Therefore, she respectfully knelt down to the dry old man. "Master, please accept my bow!" "My good disciple, quickly get up!" The dry old man's eyes turned red. The reason he taught Yun chujiu the ancient characters was to take her in as a disciple. However, he felt that he didn't have much time left, so he didn't bring it up, he didn't expect that it was because of his momentary kindness that he actually took in such a good disciple, allowing his old illness to recover. "Master, don't use words to deceive me. Give me something practical. Don't you have to give me something good?" Yun Chujiu said shamelessly. The dry old man now found Yun Chujiu 120 times pleasing to the eye. After hearing it, he didn't get angry. Instead, he laughed out loud and swung his hand to give Yun Chujiu an immortal tool. "My good disciple, this jade token is a defensive type immortal tool. It can withstand a fatal blow from a fifth level spiritual venerable. Keep it well. When master tidies up the things one day, whatever you can use, master will pass it to you." Yun chujiu immediately beamed with joy. "Master, I'm Not Picky. If you can't use it, just give it to me." The corner of the dry old man's mouth twitched. So it turned

out that I was talking about a greedy disciple, and it was the kind of iron rooster that would pluck feathers from a wild goose.