The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1203

Yun chujiu bowed towards the coffin. "Senior, I'm really sorry. In order to get out, I could only disturb your body! "If you want to take revenge, remember to take revenge on that old B * Stard Yin Haoyu. If he didn't send people to chase me, I wouldn't have dug a cave on the cliff. If I didn't dig a cave on the cliff, I wouldn't have fallen into this place, "Naturally, I would not offend you. Therefore, the main culprit is that old B * stard, Yin Haoyu!" Just as Yun Chujiu was muttering to herself, an angry roar came from inside the coffin, "Long-winded! Long-winded! You are really too long-winded! Even the dead are angered to death by you!" Yun chujiu was so scared that she fell to the ground. F * ck, could it be that there was a living person inside the coffin? At this time, the lid of the coffin opened and a "Person" floated out. Yun Chujiu felt a little more at ease. This was a remnant soul, just like the people in the ancient sword tomb. Yun chujiu immediately said respectfully, "Senior, this junior really had no choice but to move your coffin. Please forgive me." The remnant soul said angrily, "F * ck you! This senior was sleeping well and was woken up by you. How do you think you are going to compensate this senior?" Yun chujiu cursed in her heart. This Old Fart, who is your father? However, this fellow only dared to curse in her heart. This remnant soul was so solid that its cultivation was probably not low. It was better for her to be careful. "Senior, I really barged in by mistake. What compensation do you want? I have a lot of delicious food here. Do you want to eat?" The remnant soul was even more furious. "Stupid girl! Are you trying to anger me? ! You know I'm a remnant soul, how can I eat? I'm going to strangle you to death!" As the remnant soul said that, it pounced towards Yun Chujiu! Yun Chujiu was also angry. "You Old Fool, can't we discuss this properly? Are you looking for a beating? I'm still afraid of You, I'll make you completely lose your appetite!" The remnant soul was so angry that it was trembling. "You Little Bastard, when I was alive, no one dared to talk to me like that. I'm going to kill you today!" Yun Chujiu gave him a wicked smile. "Old Fart, you must have a treasure here to ensure that the remnant soul doesn't dissipate. Since that's the case, I'll let you see what a group fight is!" Yun chujiu took out a few green jade porcelain bottles. Once the Cork was removed, Fu Ao and the others floated out of the green jade porcelain bottles. "Uncle, this old fart is bullying me. beat him down, I want to see how he will show off!" The remnant soul was scared silly! F * ck! What was going on? How could this little girl have so many remnant souls? Didn't they say that remnant souls could dissipate easily? His special soul body didn't dissipate. How did she do it? Just as the remnant soul was thinking, Fu Ao and the others pounced on it. Although their spiritual power had decreased greatly, there were too many of them. Soon, the remnant soul was beaten until it cried out in pain. Yun chujiu placed her hands on her waist and was very proud. "Old Fart, are you showing off? Why aren't you showing off this time? I spoke nicely to you, and you still dare to scold me? You're really tired of living! Do you want to die and live? If you want to die, I'll let them directly disperse you. If you want to live, tell me your identity and background honestly. Also, what treasure did you use to protect your remnant soul?" Although the old man's remnant soul wanted to continue scolding Yun chujiu, he looked at the countless remnant souls around him and became terrified. "Old, old man, I think that person was also a famous figure back then. I Am, I am, who am I? Who Am I? Why Can't I remember? I, I Am Yin, Yin Something?" The old man's remnant soul began to tremble violently, it was obvious that he had lost his memory.