

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1240

The corners of Di Linhan's mouth curled up. "Clan Head Yin, Little Jiu is someone that the temple of Immortals is protecting. Your Yin clan has repeatedly tried to kill her, what is the meaning of this?" "I heard that the Yin clan has been developing quite well recently. Their territory has expanded quite a bit and they have also taken in many disciples. I believe that your Yin clan must have some ideas, right?" Yin Qinghua immediately understood di Linhan's intentions, he quickly stood up and said, "Hall master, this is purely a misunderstanding! You might not know this, but I have a useless nephew who is also studying at the Tianyuan Academy. He had some friction with Yun Chujiu. "This rascal complained to my second brother. My second brother has been indulging his child and has done some foolish things. I have already taught him a lesson. I promise that this will not happen again." Yun Chujiu's mouth twitched in her heart. This Yin family was really a nest of snakes and rats. One by one, they framed another, and all of them were not good people. Di Linhan gave a noncommittal smile and said: "Patriarch Yin, Little Jiu the lass gave me a recording stone. The Yin family's secret guards do not place much importance on our temple of Immortals. Patriarch Yin, if your Yin family has any thoughts towards the temple of Immortals, we can use real swords and spears to spar. After all, Our Temple of Immortals has always held the number one position in the Tian Yuan continent and it is inevitable that some people will be unconvinced." Yin Qinghua started to break out in cold sweat. A real battle with the Hall of Immortals? What a joke! Who would be able to defeat the Hall of Immortals? "Hall master, it is indeed our Yin clan's fault for what happened to Yun Chujiu. We are willing to fork out ten million high grade spirit stones to compensate the hall of Immortals as a token of our apology." Yin Qinghua thought about it and decided that he had to pay the price to avoid disaster. Seeing that Di Linhan was not speaking, Yun Chujiu knew that it was time for her to go on stage, hence, she howled: "Aiyo! [my life is so bitter!]! She had thought that with aunty protecting me, I would be able to live in peace and stability. She had not expected that the temple of Immortals would not be able to function well either, and that there would be people who would purposely slap the temple of Immortals in the face! [he has harmed me time and time again, if not for my life, I would have died thousands of times!]! [ten million high grade spirit stones?]? [Pah!]! [is my little life so worthless?]? [is the face of the temple of Immortals so worthless?]? [this is to get rid of beggars!]! [how Shameless!] The corners of Di Linhan's eyes twitched violently once. [no wonder his wife always suffered in the hands of this little girl. This little girl is so thick-skinned and Shameless. I have never seen her like this before.]. Yin Qinghua, on the other hand, was extremely furious. This Yun chujiu was indeed just like what Xinlian had said. She was really detestable and difficult to deal with. With her meddling, he could only raise the price again. "Miss Yun, our Yin family has indeed done something wrong, but it takes more than one slap. You have also done something wrong. How about this, 15 million, we shake hands and make peace." "Pui! You Shameless Old Man, who wants to shake hands with you? Are you trying to take advantage of me? !" Yun chujiu placed her hands on her waist and shouted angrily. Yin Qinghua's old face immediately turned red and he was trembling with anger. "Little Jiu girl, don't be rude. Step down now!" Di Linhan managed to hold back his laughter after much difficulty. In his heart, he somewhat understood why his cold son would like this little girl. The cold personality of the northern desert... , only a girl like this could open up his heart. Yun chujiu pursed her lips: "Uncle, although my words are not pleasant to hear, but they come

from the bottom of my heart. The Yin clan has publicly slapped the face of our temple of Immortals, no matter what you say, we can not let them off so easily. Otherwise, if other powers were to follow suit in the future, would our temple of Immortals still be able to live? If you ask me, at the very least, I want the Yin clan to compensate us with one-fifth of our share of the Spirit Stone Mine! Not even a little less! Otherwise, we can just F * ck them and wipe out the Yin clan. At the same time, they can give it to me as a dowry in the future.”