The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp!

Chapter 13: Possessed a Rare Treasure

Yun Xiaotian had originally been infuriated because of the news, but once he thought about it, he let out a bark of laughter. Young Jiu had always been a slow girl who was clumsy with her words. How did she suddenly become so intelligent? By asking him to beat her to death, she was obviously trying to get an advantage by making concessions.

Yun Xiaotian sized Yun Chujiu up carefully. No, he was not mistaken. This was definitely Young Jiu. Why was she suddenly so clever? Could it be that she was hurt so horribly by Bai Moyu that she was suddenly enlightened?

When Yun Chujiu saw that Yun Xiaotian was looking at her without saying anything, she removed the tree branch from her back and lifted it with both hands. "Grandpa, I know that you're reluctant to slap me to death because you love me. Why don't you use this tree branch to hit me a few times so that I would learn a lesson, then?"

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Yun Xiaotian took the tree branch Yun Chujiu handed her, and his eyelid twitched. 'This brat... Are you kidding me? This tree branch is even thinner than noodles. It'll probably snap the moment it touches your skin!'

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"Tell me how Bai Moyu deceived you in detail!" Yun Xiaotian tossed the tree branch on the ground and asked with a dark expression.

Yun Chujiu heaved an internal sigh of relief. At least she had been spared from getting beaten up. She immediately told the whole truth of what had happened to her grandfather. Of course, in the process, she used various literary devices and added plenty of descriptions so that she sounded like a clueless and idiotic teenage girl who was deceived by a heinous a*shole. Her narration was an extremely lively and realistic one!

2

Yun Chujiu talked so much that her mouth turned dry. When she saw that Yun Xiaotian was deep in thought, the glutton actually crawled over to the tea table to pour herself a cup of tea. She gulped it down and saw some pastries on the table. She picked up a piece and started munching on it.

Yun Xiaotian slapped the table. "Young Jiu!"

Yun Chujiu almost choked on the pastry in her mouth. She quickly crawled back to her original position and knelt down in an obedient manner.

"Grandpa, I promise you that I'll definitely change and become a better person. I'll get you so many Soul-Unleashing Pills that you get to eat them like you do with candy, let alone Soul-Gathering Pills!"

Yun Xiaotian felt so aggravated by her words that he actually cackled because he just did not know how to react anymore.

'This Young Jiu... she really knows how to run her mouth!

'Soul-Unleashing Pills are grade four medicinal pills!'

There were only three grade three medicinal pill refiners in Donghua Nation, and grade four medicinal pill refiners who were capable of refining Soul-Unleashing Pills were even fewer!

Yun Xiaotian glanced at the shards on his study table and asked solemnly, "Young Jiu, what on earth happened to the door of your residence?"

Yun Chujiu breathed an internal sigh of relief. It was great that her grandfather was in the mood to ask about her door. It seemed that he would not give her a harsh punishment because of what happened with the Soul-Gathering Pill.

"Grandpa, after I returned from the monster forest, I sat alone in my residence and thought about what a heinous thing I've done. Suddenly, there was a loud bang. And then I was sucked to the courtyard by some huge and invisible force. And then..."

"And then? What happened?" Yun Xiaotian craned his neck and asked with a solemn expression.

"And then, nothing happened, and I fainted!" Yun Chujiu bared her teeth.

Yun Xiaotian glared at Yun Chujiu fiercely. Even though Young Jiu had become cleverer and livelier, she had also become even better at ticking people off!

"Grandpa, I'm telling nothing but the truth. If you don't believe me, you can ask my maid about it. I was lying on the ground of the courtyard like a pitiful dead fish when she found me!" The best way to tell a lie was by mixing it with the truth, and Yun Chujiu was a master at telling lies.

As expected, Yun Xiaotian believed in what she said. He furrowed his eyebrows tightly. He could not imagine how high a person's spiritual energy must be to be able to reduce hemlock wood to shards. Could it be that some powerful person had set his sights on the Yun family?

And since Yun Chujiu was a clever fox of a human being, it only took her one look at Yun Xiaotian's expression for her to know what was on his mind.

"Grandpa, it must have been some celestial being who happened to be in the area. Our family doesn't possess the kind of rare treasure that would make someone set his sight on us, right? And it can't be one of our enemies, because I would have beaten him to death!"

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Yun Xiaotian narrowed his eyes for one brief moment, but even though it only happened for a fleeting moment, Yun Chujiu noticed it.

Her imagination immediately ran wild. Could it be that the Yun family really possessed a rare treasure?