

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1315

The palace master's wife did as she was told and had a few people take off the outer clothes of the guards of the Netherworld Palace. After putting them on, they stood guard at the back. Only then did Yun Chujiu and the palace master's wife jump out from the back again. Fifteen minutes later, the two of them arrived at the warehouse. As expected, the security here was much tighter than before. There were eight guards with the cultivation of spirit paragons in front, and eight guards with the cultivation of spirit paragons behind them. The palace master's wife felt a chill in her heart. It was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to rescue these people. If these people could not be rescued, the people they had saved before would sooner or later be captured. Yun Chujiu was also frowning, but the arrow was already on the bow. They had to rescue these trapped dark guards so that they could have the strength to fight with the Netherworld Palace. Otherwise, everyone would be captured again. "Little Jiu, I'll appear and lure them away. You take the opportunity to go in and save them," the palace mistress said. The palace mistress had her own considerations when she said this. Her special identity would definitely attract the attention of those people. Moreover, her spiritual power was higher than Yun Chujiu's, so she could hold on for a while longer. Unexpectedly, Yun Chujiu shook her head. "That's not right. Once aunt is captured again, all our efforts will be in vain. Let me think about it. There must be a better way." If Yun Chujiu had said that before today, the palace mistress would have scoffed. But now, she had completely changed her view of Yun Chujiu and was patiently waiting for Yun Chujiu to think of a way. Time passed quickly. Although the palace mistress was extremely anxious, she could not bear to urge Yun Chujiu when she saw her small face scrunched up. Finally, Yun Chujiu's small face shone with a dazzling light. Yun Chujiu waved at the palace mistress and gestured for her to come closer. After the palace mistress came closer, Yun Chujiu said a few words in a low voice. The palace mistress shook her head. "No! This is too dangerous! I should go and attract their attention!" "Aunt, now is not the time for you to be willful. Listen to me, or else don't blame me for being Rude!" Yun Chujiu's small face stiffened as she said sternly. The palace mistress had never seen Yun Chujiu like this before, and was actually stunned for a moment. Then, she saw the little girl call out a Xiao Hei rat from the spirit beast pouch. "Aunty, write two sentences according to what I said, and then cover it with the hall of eternal life's Great Seal." The palace mistress was not in the mood to ask how Yun Chujiu knew that the great seal was with her. She wrote two sentences according to what Yun Chujiu said, and was put into the storage space of the high-level spirit beast by Xiao Hei Rat. Yun Chujiu restrained her aura and walked a distance away. She came out from behind a rockery and swaggered toward the four guards with the cultivation of a spiritual venerable. The four people noticed Yun Chujiu as soon as she appeared. When they saw that it was a little girl with the cultivation of the fifth level of the spirit sect, they immediately relaxed. However, they were very puzzled. Where did the little girl come from? "Eh? Big Brother, did you transfer here from the front hall? There aren't any treasures in this warehouse. Why did the Palace Master's wife transfer you here?" Yun Chujiu rubbed her eyes and asked in puzzlement. The four guards were confused. From the tone of the little girl, did she not know that the longevity palace had been conquered by the Netherworld Palace? "Little girl, what do you do?" "Me?" "I'm a guest of the Temple of Immortals. I was playing in the spirit fruit forest in the morning and fell asleep. I only woke up when I

heard something about a fire. is the canteen on Fire?? “What’s the use of guarding this broken warehouse? Hurry up and put out the fire!”