

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 144

"Could it be that that person has also come to Qingxuan Continent? Besides him, I really can't think of anyone else who could injure our revered Sir so badly!" An Feng's expression froze.

An Yin nodded. "Yes, but he didn't gain any benefits either. His injury is even worse than our revered Sir's!"

"Humph! Our revered Sir is too honest. If he was as calculative as the ninth miss, he would have already dealt with that person! Right, I'll go look for the ninth miss. Perhaps her blood would be beneficial to our revered Sir's injury!"

An Feng turned around and ran to Yun Chuwu's courtyard after he finished speaking. He knocked on the door a few times. "Miss Jiu, your master is here. He wants to see you!"

Yun Chujiu and Yun Chuwu were startled awake. Yun Chuwu was a little confused. "Little Jiu, why is your master here? Isn't there someone guarding the Spirit Radiance Sect's Mountain Gate?"

Yun Chujiu gritted her teeth secretly. It must be the gigolo who sent An Feng to capture her. She would not fall for his trick. "An Feng, the first courtyard on the left is my courtyard. Let Master rest at my place for a night. I'll see him tomorrow morning!"

"Miss Jiu, your master is seriously injured. If you don't go over, I'm afraid you won't be able to see him anymore!" An Feng tried really hard to get Yun Chujiu back.

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. 'Who the f*ck are you lying to?! That gigolo had just scolded me just now! How did he get seriously injured in such a short time? Seriously injured my ass!'

However, Yun Chuwu was shocked. "Little Jiu, what are you standing there for? Hurry up and go take a look! I'll go with you."

Seeing how worried Yun Chuwu was, Yun Chujiu could only say, "Fifth Sister, I'll go take a look. You don't have to go. My master has an ugly appearance and a strange temper. He also has epilepsy once in a while, so he can't meet outsiders."

Outside, An Feng staggered. 'Miss Jiu, you're blatantly slandering our honored master! How could our honored master have an ugly appearance?! Although his temper isn't that great, it can't be said that he has epilepsy, right?'

"Besides, Fifth Sister, my master and the others sneaked into the Spirit Radiance Sect. If they're discovered, it would be a great crime. The fewer people know, the better!" Seeing that Yun Chujiu was insistent, Yun Chuwu could only give up and repeatedly remind her not to disobey her master, and that she must be more careful.

Yun Chujiu obediently nodded her head and agreed. She put on her coat and left the house.

Little Jiu rolled her eyes. "Master, are they trying to trick us into going back? To kill us, silence us, and destroy the evidence!"

"Hmph! What's there to be afraid of? If worst comes to worst, I'll just... I'll just kneel down and beg for mercy! Anyway, he said that I'm shameless!" Yun Chujiu said indifferently.

Little Black was speechless.

'Master, you really don't have any moral integrity!'

Yun Chujiu glanced at An Feng. "Did the gigolo ask you to get me back?"

Gigolo? An Feng was stunned for a moment before he realized that Yun Chujiu was referring to their master. He almost knelt down for Yun Chujiu! 'My ninth miss, no wonder your esteemed self was so angry. You actually dared to call His Excellency a gigolo?!' His Excellency didn't strangle you on the spot all thanks to your ancestors!

"That... That... Ninth miss, don't use this title in the future. Otherwise, His Excellence won't be able to control his temper every time!" An Feng felt that it was better to remind Yun Chujiu.

"Hmph! That person told you to lie to me to get me back?" Yun Chujiu decided to sideline the term 'Prince Charming'. Pfft! Only that annoying person was not worthy of the term 'Prince Charming'!

"That person... Ah... His Excellency is indeed seriously injured! It was already very serious. If he was angered by you again, he would've vomited blood! Otherwise, our Lord would have personally come to invite you back!" An Feng decided to put in a good word for His Excellency.