

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1544

When di beiming heard Yun Chujiu's words., he immediately said seriously, "Little Jiu, although you have a lot of ideas, the Netherworld Palace is not as simple as you think. You should give up on this idea as soon as possible. "If that Saintess is really your foster mother, I will think of a way to save her. Don't act on your own initiative, Sheng NV."

"I didn't say that I was going! I already said that my thunder spirit root would be discovered in an instant. I'm not that stupid!" Seeing di beiming so nervous, Yun Chujiu felt a little sweet in her heart.

"Mm, I was just taking precautions. You are really too bold." Di beiming dared to guarantee that if Yun chujiu did not have a thunder spirit root, this fellow would definitely sneak into the netherworld.

Three days later, the flying spirit tool arrived at the Temple of Immortals.

The wife of the palace lord and Di Linhan were both asking about his well-being. Compared to the last time they came, they were completely different. Di beiming even felt that he was like an outsider, the three of them were a family.

Yun Chujiu's days were very comfortable. From di Linhan and the wife of the palace lord, she even felt a fatherly love and motherly love that she had never felt before. and Di Linhan and the wife of the palace lord also felt that ever since Yun chujiu came... , the palace Lord's wife had become much angrier, and she could not wait for di beiming to marry Yun chujiu right away.

On this day, Yun Chujie was embroidering with the palace Lord's wife. Of course, Yun Chujie was embroidering. The Palace Lord's wife, cough cough, was embroidering in a ball of red, and it was impossible to tell what it was.

Yun Chujie cursed in her heart. The old witch had no talent in embroidering at all, yet she still insisted on embroidering. Wasn't this torturing her own hands and the eyes of others? What was she after?

Manager Luo came in with a troubled expression and reported, "Madam, Miss Jiu, someone from the outer hall has come to report that there's a visitor. She claims to be the mistress of the LAN family in the far north."

The mistress of the hall was shocked and her finger was bleeding. She gnashed her teeth and asked, "Who did you say is here? Could it be that Slut Chu Lingyun?"

Manager Luo had been following the mistress of the hall all along and knew about the grudges and grudges, she nodded. "Since she calls herself the mistress of the Lan family, it must be her. Besides, she has a beautiful young girl by her side. She's probably her daughter."

The palace master's wife said hatefully, "This Chu Lingyun is usually the best at taking advantage of others. She's delicate and weak. Back then, she caused me a lot of trouble. I haven't seen her for many years. Why did she suddenly come here?"

The palace master's wife Poked Yun Chujiu's forehead with her hand. "It's all because of you, little rascal. If you didn't give her son the purple sunflower grass, how would this sickly young man be alive and kicking? You're a little rascal who's trying to steal from others!"

Yun Chujiu, who was angry, giggled. "Aunty, if she comes, so be it. You're as beautiful as a flower now. You're even prettier than a little girl. You can crush that middle-aged woman! Don't worry, I'm here. I can definitely help you make her so angry! We're the two of us, no one else can do it."

The palace master's wife was delighted by the coaxing. She felt that this daughter-in-law was simply one in a million. She was too thoughtful!

Manager Luo could not help but laugh. Miss Jiu had completely grasped our wife's weakness. With just a few words, she was able to coax her into beaming with joy.

"Little ninth girl is right. Chu Lingyun came at the right time. I now have an outstanding son and a smart daughter-in-law. It's just the right time for her to experience what it means to feel inferior! "I'll go in and change my clothes. Let Her wait outside the mountain gate. HMPH, I'll show her off First!"The palace master's wife raised her eyebrows and said.