## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1564

Yun chujiu said indifferently: "My Lord Palace Master, I did not poison Lan Luoxue, where did the antidote come from?"	
Di Linhan's expression turned even more gloomy: "Little Nine Lass, this is a matter of life and death, don't mess around, hurry up and hand over the antidote, or else"	
"My Lord Palace Master, or else would you have let someone force me?"Yun Chujiu's eyes were cold. She could have easily exposed the little tricks of the Lan family mother and daughter, but she felt that Di Linhan's self-righteous and self-conscious habit of putting his face before everything was going to go wrong sooner or later. Since that was the case, then she would just nip the unsettling factor in the bud.	0
Di Linhan saw that Yun Chujiu was going head to head with him, he roared angrily: "You are so stubborn You and that Lass Luo Xue are just arguing over words, do you really need to take her life? You are too vicious! Bei Ming, ask her to hand over the antidote!"	n!
Di beiming said coldly: "Father, if Little Jiu says that there is no poison, then it means that there is no poison. Moreover, elder Xu has not come to a conclusion yet. Do you really believe that thing just because it says that it is poisoned? where is your usual judgment and caution?"	
Di Linhan was almost suffocated by di beiming's words: "Good! Good! You unfilial son! I will make you	

completely convinced! Elder Xu, do you think that little girl Luo Xue has been poisoned?"

Elder Xu looked carefully at di Linhan before he said: "Hall Master, Miss Lan has only suffered some minor external injuries. She has not suffered any internal injuries and she has not been poisoned."
"You are spouting nonsense!"! "I am in so much pain that I am about to faint, how can I not have been poisoned?"? "Furthermore, after Yun Chujiu kicked me twice, I can not move or speak. If this is not poison, then what is it?"? "Uncle Hall master, this person must have been threatened by your eminence that's why he lied through his teeth."Lan Luoxue pointed at elder Xu and said furiously.
Di Linhan's face was dark as he looked at elder xu: "Elder Xu, this matter is no child's play. If you dare to lie to me, HMPH!"
Elder xu laughed bitterly: "Hall master, since you do not trust me, I will go into closed door cultivation to study the art of alchemy. In the future, I will leave the consultation to the other elders."
Yun chujiu gave elder Xu a hundred and twenty thumbs up. This old man was really tough. This soft nail was going to kill this stubborn old man! Damn it!
Di Linhan's face turned livid as expected. "Good! Good! All of you have rebelled! Leng Feng, take my hal master's token and go invite elder Qu over. I must get to the bottom of today's matter."

Following di Linhan's words, a dark guard came in from outside and went out with di Linhan's token.

Yun chujiu secretly pursed her lips. The pretty boy and his father's naming skills were not that good, but an Feng was still passable. What the hell was this Leng Feng? He might as well be called Xibei Feng!

Seeing di Linhan so furious, the LAN mother and daughter were very pleased with themselves. As long as the crime was confirmed, not only would yun chujiu be chased out of the temple of Immortals, she would never be able to enter the temple of Immortals again, the Palace Lord would definitely not agree to her marriage with her esteemed self. This slut had jumped all the way to her head!

The palace Lord's wife was so anxious that she wanted to bang her head against the wall. Why was this matter getting bigger and bigger? Elder Qu had been in closed door cultivation all year round, and if it was not a very big matter, it would not have disturbed him. Ling Han had actually called him here. was he determined to convict little jiu?

While the palace Lord's wife was worried, her heart was still feeling a little sour. Was this the husband that she had always admired? In his heart, was face that important? For the sake of face, he ignored the feelings of his family? For the sake of face, he didn't trust his subordinates?