

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1586

Yun Chujiu had a whole new level of respect for this skinny young man. He had lost a leg and was seriously ill. She did not expect him to be so calm. Was he able to see through life and death?

When manager Sun went to wash up, the young man asked softly, "Who are you? Where is sister Dawn?"

Yun Chujiu was not too surprised. This young man was not as simple as he looked. She whispered, "Dawn was killed by someone. I entered by mistake. Don't worry, I have no ill intentions towards you and your mother."

The young man looked sad. "I knew sister Dawn would not live past yesterday. As expected."

Yun Chujiu's eyes immediately lit up. Oh My, I've picked up a treasure! Could it be that he was a little fraud?

Right, according to the ancient books, the characteristics of his illness just now were in line with the characteristics of a spirit master. When this little baby grew up, it would be a big treasure! She had to invest in this potential stock!

"Then did you calculate that you would meet a noble like me?" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Although Zi Heng couldn't see Yun Chujiu's face, he could see a bit of treachery in Yun Chujiu's eyes, he said indifferently, "You are indeed my noble, but I can't calculate your origin and fate. Perhaps my fire hasn't reached the level yet!"

"Before your mother comes out, keep these pills well. Although Your Spirit Master Yan has violated the Tian Dao and will inevitably be punished, these pills can at least protect your little life for the time being. In addition, your leg will definitely recover. Aren't you a little excited?" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Zi Heng's eyes were also filled with a trace of excitement. After keeping the pills, he said, "Thank you! In order to repay you, I'll give you a prophecy. The day after tomorrow, something big will happen. The Lord is very fierce."

Yun Chujiu was stunned. The day after tomorrow? Wouldn't the day after tomorrow be the day Qin Mingzhu and Yin Xuecheng were engaged? How could the day of the wedding be very fierce?

"Is there a way to solve it?" Yun chujiu stared at Zi Heng and asked.

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"I can only predict what will happen, but I can't solve it." Zi Heng's expression was still indifferent.

This kid should not be lying to her. Fierce. What kind of thing would turn a happy event into a fierce thing?

Just as Yun Chujiu was puzzled, Zi Heng added, "Although the main event is terrible, there are variables. The final result depends on that variable!"

Yun chujiu immediately said shamelessly, "That variable is me, right? Right?"

Zi Heng's eyes twitched. Ever since he found out that he had the talent to predict good and bad, he had been calm. However, it was the first time he met such a shameless person. What right did he have to say that he was a variable? You Are Too Shameless! Who Do you think you are? How could a person at the sixth level of the Spirit sect become a variable for such a huge disaster?

However, her appearance might really be a variable because he could not calculate anything about her, whether in the past or in the future. How could this be possible?

When Yun Chujiu wanted to ask again, manager Sun came out after washing up. Yun chujiu did not say anything else. The three of them chatted for a while, and manager Sun brought Yun chujiu into the bedroom while Zi Heng went into the side room.

"Miss Dawn, thank you so much for today. If anything happens to Zi Heng, I, I have no meaning to live!" Manager Sun said while wiping away his tears.