

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1622

"Really? where is he?" Yun chujiu was also very excited, she had always heard that the pretty boy had an awesome master, but she had never seen him before. This time, she could finally see him. The Master of the pretty boy should be an old immortal with a sage-like demeanor!

"Master has already arrived at the entrance of the inn. Let's go out and welcome him."

Di beiming and Yun Chujiu had just arrived downstairs when they saw an feng respectfully accompanying an old man in. Yun chujiu almost tripped and fell!

This was the gigolo's master, the old man from the Heavenly Lake?

Damn, where was that immortal-like character? Where was that unworldly-like character?

The old man in front of him had a wine gourd in his left hand and a drumstick in his right hand. He walked and gnawed on it as he walked. No matter how one looked at it, he looked like a piece of trash!

"Master!" Di beiming greeted the old man.

The old man took a sip of wine and nodded. "This brat is not bad. He is already at the eighth level of the spiritual venerable realm! Is this little girl the little ninth who has been tricked by the Qi Ling many times?"

1

Yun chujiu was very smart. She immediately bowed and greeted him obediently. "Greetings, Master!"

The old man almost spat out the wine in his mouth. What the hell was a Master? !

Di beiming glared at Yun Chujiu. That meant, Don't mess around!

Yun chujiu ignored him, she said to the old man with a smile, "Godmaster, you are my Prince Charming's master. It's most appropriate for me to call you godmaster! Otherwise, I can call you master directly. I don't mind taking in another master!"

boxn ov el. c o m

The corner of the old man's eyes twitched. He had heard of taking in disciples, but he had never heard of taking in a master. This little ninth girl was just like what beiming said. She was really temperamental.

"Little ninth girl, I heard that you have already taken Jiang Bujie as your master. I still have some relations with him. You can call me martial uncle!"The Heaven Lake Old Man said as he drank a mouthful of wine.

“Alright, martial uncle, you’ve come a long way. It’s been hard on you. Quickly go inside and rest. Shopkeeper Qi, hurry up and prepare tea and snacks for my martial uncle!” Yun Chujiu said eagerly.

The old man of the Heaven Lake could not help but sigh in his heart. This was really a case of one thing conquering another. Bei Ming, this brat, was both furry and arrogant. In the end, he actually fell in love with such a little scoundrel. Who would have thought, who would have thought.

The three of them sat down and chatted briefly. After that, the old man of the Heaven Lake said, “The main reason I came here this time is to see what exactly is going on with the guai Cao in Little Jiu’s dantian. Little Jiu, give me your right hand.”

After Yun chujiu stretched out her right hand, the old man examined it, then, he said, “That Guai Cao has now become one with Little Jiu’s dantian. In other words, you have to risk your Dantian to get it out.”

Yun Chujiu’s face twitched as she asked, “Is there no other way?”

The old man sighed, “Ever since bei Ming told me, I have been looking for a way. Other than taking out the Dantian, there is another way. That is to ascend to a higher level continent. Perhaps there will be a way to solve the guai Cao.”

“Master, we have confirmed that the Saintess of the Netherworld Hall is Little Jiu’s foster mother. If we find her and ask her about the origin of the seed, will it help?” Di beiming shook Yun Chujiu’s hand, indicating that she should not worry too much.

“If we can find out the origin of the seed, it might be of some help.”. “However, I heard that the Netherworld Hall is now controlled by Vice Palace Master Liu. The SAINTESS is like a puppet. I’m afraid it will not be easy to meet her foster mother,” said the old man of the Heaven Lake, Sheng NV.