

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1627

Little Rock was the little boy. The woman hesitated when she heard Yun Chujiu's words. It was indeed too noisy over there. It was not easy for the child to fall asleep at night, so the woman did not move.

The few girls were unhappy when they saw that Yun chujiu and the woman did not move. One of the girls in red raised her voice and said, "Are you deaf? Get out of the way, or I won't be polite anymore!"

"Jin Zhi, you need to change your bad temper. Are they worth it? Get out of the way, these nether stones are yours!" A girl in Pink said and threw more than ten nether stones on the ground.

Yun Chujiu's heart was burning with anger. She said calmly, "Sorry, we don't want to change the place. You can find someone else to change it."

The young girl named Jin Zhi was immediately angry. "Qing Lan, people like this are shameless. They will behave after a beating! Ugly Freak, are you going to let them go or not?"

The woman saw that the matter had become a bit serious, so she quickly grabbed Yun Chujiu's arm and said, "Miss Chujiu, let's go over there!"

Yun Chujiu's short temper was naturally not something she was willing to endure. However, when she thought of the purpose of this visit, she decided to endure for a while, so she found another place to sit with the woman.

When Jin Zhi saw that Yun chujia and the others had retreated, she could not help but feel very proud, she said to the other young ladies, "Tsk! Some people have to be taught a lesson! We might become Sheng NV in the future. If you dare to offend us, you are courting death!"

Qing Lan smiled. "You are really not shy. There are many people participating in the Sheng NV selection. Are you that confident?"

Jin Zhi said arrogantly, "The selection of Sheng NV is nothing more than family background, looks, and spiritual power. All of us are top-notch. Of course, the chances are higher! "The only thing I miscalculated was that I should have taken the family's flying spiritual tool. But my father said that Vice Palace Master Liu doesn't like to show off extravagantly, so he insisted that I take this broken spiritual tool. And he didn't even allow me to bring a maid."

"That's right. My father said the same thing. This broken spirit tool is really suffering!"

Qing Lan said with a faint smile, "Forget it. Since I'm already on it, besides, the river of forgetfulness trading company's Flying Spirit Tool is the safest. The elders will also feel more at ease."

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Yun Chujiu's eyes flickered slightly, and she snorted coldly in her heart. These people are really naive! The successor of the SAINTESS was only a puppet. How could that Old Bastard, Vice Palace Master Liu, choose a woman with a good family background? If the chosen one had a good family background, how could he control it?

Moreover, he wouldn't want someone with too much spiritual power, because those with too much talent would easily get out of his control.

Therefore, she still had a very high chance of being chosen. The only thing that was lacking now was that her appearance was too ordinary. However, this young lady had a magical makeup technique. She would definitely be able to turn something rotten into something magical, Little B * stards.., just you wait to be abused!

The woman softly consoled, "Miss Chuchu, bear with it for a while. These few young ladies clearly have extraordinary family backgrounds. There's no need for us to cause trouble."

Yun chujiu nodded. However, she thought in her heart that it was not too late for little jiu to take revenge. It would be fine if there was no chance, but if there was a chance, she would see how she would deal with these little B * tches!

A day later, the flying spirit tool arrived at the river of forgetfulness trading company in river of forgetfulness city. Everyone disembarked from the flying spirit tool one after another. After Yun Chujiu and the woman parted ways, they headed to the Light Wind Inn, where the Temple of Immortals had secretly met up.

Yun chujiu could not help but curse inwardly. The Pretty Boy's family really liked the word "Wind" very much. It was fine if the name of the secret guard carried wind, but even if they built an inn, it would still belong to the wind generation.