

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1742

The SAINTESS was confused at first, then she shouted angrily, "Sheng NV, what nonsense are you talking about?!"

Yun chujiu stuck out her tongue, "Mother, lower your voice. Although there is an isolation array, it would be bad if people heard it."

The SAINTESS frowned. Sheng nv was completely crooked. After the matter with Liu Huanhua was settled, she had to teach her a lesson. She was too outspoken.

Yun chujiu did not know that her mother was going to teach her a lesson. She said with a smile, "Mother, what was your original name?"

"Dongfang Wanqing."

"That's a good name, mother. From now on, your life will be better!" Yun Chujiu said with a cheeky smile.

The Saintess glared at her. "Alright, I'm going back to deliver medicine to your father. You Go back first. Tomorrow morning, we'll go check out the tunnels in the forbidden area."

“Sigh! Alright, in Mother’s heart, father is still more important than little jiu. Since that’s the case, I’ll go play by myself!” Yun Chujiu said with a smile and skipped away.

Sheng nv scolded her with a smile and got up to return to the back hall.

When Sheng nv saw Yun Zhangqing, she took out a porcelain bottle and said, “Husband, this is the medicine that Lin Chuchu gave me. She said that it has a miraculous effect on treating cold poison. Try drinking this bottle.”

Yun Zhangqing was stunned. He couldn’t help but feel suspicious. Even if Lin Chuchu could be trusted, how could such a big thing like the medicine be so hasty?

Yun Zhangqing’s expression was serious. “Biyun, tell me the truth. Are you hiding something from me?”

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When the SAINTESS heard the name “Biyun”, she inexplicably thought of what Yun Chujiu said. She hesitated for a moment and then said, “Husband, can you call me Wanqing in the future?”

Yun Zhangqing became even more suspicious. “Biyun, what exactly happened? Why do I feel that you’re acting a little strange?”

“Sheng NV, there’s nothing wrong. I just want to change back to my original name. If you don’t want to continue calling me that, it’s fine. Quickly drink the medicine!”The saintess blushed slightly and didn’t say much.

“Biyun, if you don’t tell me the truth, I Can’t drink this medicine. We’ve been married for so many years, what can’t we say?”Yun Zhangqing placed the porcelain bottle on the table.

Seeing this, the SAINTESS could only tell the truth, “Sheng NV, it’s not that I want to hide it from you. I’m just afraid that you’ll get too excited. No matter what I say next, you have to calm down.”

Yun Zhangqing laughed bitterly. “Biyun, what have I not experienced in all these years? Just tell me.”

“That Lin Chuchu is none other than our daughter, Little Jiu. She took a face-changing pill...”Lin Biyun briefly recounted Yun Chujiu’s story.

Yun Zhangqing stood up immediately. “You... you’re saying that she’s really our little jiu?”

“Husband, it’s absolutely true. Not only does she have the Heavenly Thunder Spirit Root, but she also has the jade pendant that you always carry with you. She even mentioned a few things about her when she was young. She really is our daughter, Little Jiu.”

Yun Zhangqing was so excited that he trembled slightly. “It really is little jiu? Little Jiu actually barged into the Netherworld Hall alone? and she even became the successor of the Sheng NV?”

The Sheng NV nodded. Just as she was about to tell Yun Zhangqing not to get too excited, Yun Zhangqing suddenly fell to the ground. His forehead was covered in cold sweat. It was obvious that the cold poison had taken effect.

“Husband! Husband! How are you?”The Sheng NV was anxious and regretful. If she had known earlier, she would not have told the truth.