

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1752

Sheng nv revealed a bewitching smile. "Husband, you'll know when you open it and take a look."

Yun Zhangqing wasn't sure what Sheng nv was up to. He walked to a sack and opened it. He was dumbfounded!

Yun Zhangqing rubbed his eyes and looked again. It was still full of super grade burst talismans!

Yun Zhangqing opened another sack and it was still filled with transcendent-grade burst talismans. After a long while, Yun Zhangqing said, "This, these are all given to me by Little Jiu? Where did she buy so many transcendent-grade burst talismans?"

The Saintess' eyes twitched. "Your daughter said that they are her own property and not worth much! There are still several hundred sacks in her storage ring!" Sheng NV said

Yun Zhangqing sat down on the ground and asked in disbelief, "Hundreds, hundreds of sacks? Wan Qing, you, you must be joking, right?"

Ever since the saintess told him about the "Biyun" and "Birth control" incident, although she knew that Yun Chujiu was just making things up, she still felt a little awkward. Therefore, Yun Zhangqing changed his name to Sheng NV.

Seeing that Yun Zhangqing was so shocked that he was sitting on the ground, Sheng nv felt a strange balance in her heart. It seemed that it was not that she was inexperienced, but that little jiu was too abnormal!

“Your daughter also said that when she first came to the Netherworld continent, she had already planned it out. If she really had no other choice, she would use those hundreds of sacks of talismans to flatten the netherworld palace. We are not raising a daughter, but a little monster!”

Yun Zhangqing couldn't help but laugh loudly. “Who cares if she's a monster or something? In short, our little jiu is very powerful. With a daughter like this, what more could a husband ask for? !”

The husband and wife were both gratified, but they also felt very guilty. They felt that they had truly let down their daughter. Not only did they not raise her up, but they also made her put herself in danger to save them.

“Husband, I've already thought it through. Even if we really do have other children in the future, this Netherworld Palace will be left to little jiu to inherit. Firstly, it can be considered to make up for our debt. Secondly, Little Jiu is also suitable to be the palace master of this Netherworld Palace. She's much stronger than me as a mother.”

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“Yes, Little Jiu is indeed resourceful. It's good to leave the Netherworld Palace to her. This way, we will have time to go out and take a walk. It's been hard on you all these years.”

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Yun chujiu did not know that her parents had already prepared to put a small splint on her body. This fellow was currently chatting on the phone with di beiming. Ah, he was talking about the voice transmission talisman porridge!

“Prince Charming, why are you here all of a sudden? Are you missing me so much that you can’t eat and can’t sleep at night?”Yun chujiu asked shamelessly.

Di beiming’s deep voice came from the voice transmission talisman, “En.”

En your head! It’s always like this! Can’t you say something sweet? Something about the Moon representing my heart?

“Prince Charming, how much do you miss me?” Little Guy, let’s see how you will respond this time, en? ! Yun Chujiu’s little heart was beating wildly. What would the pretty boy say? Would he say that he really missed her? Or would he say that his heart was aching?

Reality proved that she was thinking too much. Di Beiming’s answer was still very concise. “Just like you said.”

Yun chujiu was so angry that she almost fainted. She picked up the voice transmission talisman and roared, "Di beiming, if you don't say something nice to me today, My Love Boat with you will capsize!"

After a long while, the voice transmission talisman started to tremble again. Yun chujiu smiled smugly.  
Little Girl, I Can't Cure You!

"Qing Qing Zijin, you are so carefree in my heart. Even if you don't let me go, Zi Ning won't Say Anything?"

"Guan Guan Ju Ju, in the state of the river. A graceful lady, a gentleman's dream."

"Jian Jia Cang, White Dew as frost. The so-called woman, is in the side of the water."

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Yun chujiu was so angry that she almost jumped down from the bed. Pretty Boy, you are really good, not a word a word a word out, damn it, you changed the Poetry Contest for me!