

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1784

Yun Chujiu's words immediately attracted the attention of the villagers. All of them stretched their necks and listened. Now, they had already believed 80% of Yun Chujiu's identity as the Dragon Lady.

Yun chujiu continued, "Dear villagers, when my parents were still alive, you all knew that they were all very kind people. How could such a kind person give birth to a disaster star? They were all reincarnated good people from ten lifetimes. After completing the mission, they all became immortals!

On the contrary, look at the village chief. Did he often take advantage of everyone? Did he often do things to enrich his own pocket?

In fact, the village chief was a scorpion spirit in his previous life. I was once on shore and was stung by him. I killed him in a fit of anger. Although this scorpion spirit had forgotten the past, he was still a vicious scorpion spirit in his bones. That was why he kept doing bad things and targeting me.

"Originally, I didn't know that he was a scorpion spirit, but now that I've opened my heavenly eye, I can see through him at a glance. Look at his triangular eyes and his dry body. Doesn't he look like a Scorpion?"

"Stupid girl! You're talking nonsense! I'll kill you!"The village chief flew into a rage out of humiliation and rushed towards Yun Chujiu.

“Help! Help! The San Jiaoyan is going to kill someone!” Yun chujiu quickly jumped into the crowd and hid behind a few villagers.

The villagers saw that the village chief’s eyes were red and his face was ferocious. He really looked like a scorpion that was going to sting people. When they thought of some things, they immediately believed Yun Chujiu’s words. A few villagers stopped the village chief.

“Village chief, let Yun Chujiu finish her sentence.”

“Yes, village chief. Are you planning to kill us to silence us?”

“Yun Chujiu is right. Doesn’t the village chief always take advantage of us? His wife doesn’t even let us off. He is a scorpion spirit. Maybe his wife is a fat pig that turned into a spirit!”

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Yun chujiu almost burst out laughing. She had to say that the imagination of the masses was really rich!

The village chief was so angry that he was trembling. Just as he was about to quibble, he heard someone run over with a silly smile. It was the village chief's silly son, Yuan Bao. "Father, father, Yuan Bao wants to play with this. Mother won't let me play with it!"

One of the people in the crowd saw the thing in that person's hand and immediately rushed out. "Isn't this my son's silver collar? Why is it in your hand?"

The person who spoke was carpenter Liu, who had lost his youngest son. He had earned some money as a carpenter. After his wife gave birth to three daughters, she finally gave birth to a son for him. Naturally, she treated him as a treasure, she had specially spent money to make a silver collar.

Unexpectedly, the youngest son had died without any problems and the silver collar had disappeared without a trace.

When the village chief's foolish son saw carpenter Liu being so fierce, he was so scared that he cried out loud. "This is what my mother gave me. I don't know anything! I didn't see my mother giving fourth baby soup. I didn't see fourth baby drinking soup."

The village chief went forward and gave his foolish son a slap. "You are a living being. What nonsense are you talking about? ! Hurry up and go home!"

Yun Chujiu's heart moved. "Wait! Yuan Bao, come over. You answer a few questions for me. I'll give you candy to eat!"

When the foolish son heard that there would be candy to eat, he immediately clapped his hands. “Yuan Bao wants Candy to eat! Yuan Bao wants Candy to eat!”

The village chief quickly went to pull the foolish son. “I’ll send Yuan Bao back first. We’ll talk about Yun Chujiu’s matter later.”

Yun Chujiu’s eyes flashed with a trace of sternness. She said to Carpenter Sun, whose eyes were red, “Carpenter Sun, if you want to know how your son died, restrain the scorpion spirit. I’ll give your son Justice!”