

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2079

Before the old man could say anything., yun chujiu said clearly, "Senior, the matter is like this. I paid a deposit to reserve the backyard of this inn, and then this young master wanted to force the shopkeeper to kick me out, so I said something unconvinced. You seem to be a reasonable person. You wouldn't help your young master to bully the weak, would you?"

The old man frowned and looked at the fat shopkeeper. "Is it really as this little girl said?"

The fat shopkeeper nodded desperately. "Yes, yes, it's absolutely true. How would I dare to deceive this young master? It's just that this young lady paid the deposit first."

Diao Shaoyan's face was full of impatience. "Why are you asking about all that nonsense? Hurry up and chase this stinky girl out. Don't tell me you want me to sleep on the streets?"

The old man frowned slightly and said to Yun chujiu, "Little girl, why don't you give me some face and change a place to live? Here are ten thousand high-grade spirit stones. Take it as a token of my appreciation."

Yun chujiu blinked her eyes and weighed the strength of both parties. She had already asked an Feng in a low voice just now. Other than this old man's extremely high spiritual power, that young master was at the fourth level of the Lingxuan realm, the ten followers behind him mostly had spiritual power around the seventh level of the Lingxuan realm. If they really fought, they really would not be able to beat him.

Yun chujiu, this fellow, had always been able to bend and stretch. Hearing the old man's words, she sighed. "Alright, then on account of you, old master, the backyard will be given to you."

Diao Shaoyan pursed his lips. "I dare you not to refuse, Trash!"

Yun Chujiu's eyes flashed. It was not too late for little jiu to take revenge. Let's wait and see!

The fat shopkeeper apologized profusely and then returned Yun Chujiu's five thousand down payment to her. He also gave her an additional five thousand spiritual stones.

Although Hei Shi and the others were very uncomfortable, there was a huge difference in strength between them. They could only swallow their anger. However, where should they stay for the night?

Just as Hei Shi and the others were thinking, they heard Yun chujiu say clearly, "Which guest is willing to vacate a few rooms for us? I'm willing to compensate you with ten times the price."

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Money moved people's hearts. A few of them originally had one room each, so they decided to squeeze in two or three people. Anyway, it was only for one night, so they could make do with it.

Therefore, very quickly, Yun Chujiu got the right to use the five upper rooms. Then, she said to Hei Shi and the others with a faint smile, "See? This is the way of a rich family. They rely on the strong to bully the weak. TSK TSK, that's a nouveau riche!"

The people present were not fools, so they naturally knew that Yun Chujiu's words had a hidden meaning. The Old Man's face was a little embarrassed. Seeing this, Diao Shaoyan was about to ask his followers to make a move. The old man disapproved and whispered a few words, Diao Shaoyan then brought his people into the backyard.

Yun chujiu also brought Hei Shi and the others into the inn, and the onlookers also dispersed.

An Feng followed Yun chujiu into the room and said in a low voice, "Miss Jiu, those people's spiritual power is not low, so they should be from the eastern continent. Don't provoke them again, lest you attract trouble."

Yun chujiu nodded. "Don't worry. I know what to do. That Old Man won't let Diao Shaoyan mess around. We are still too weak. If the gigolo is here, I won't torture them to death!"

The two chatted for a while more before an Feng returned to his room to rest.

The next day, the sky had just brightened. Almost everyone in the inn got up and headed to the Thunder Disaster Valley, afraid of missing the precious four hours.