

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2333

Old Master Ye began to circle around the room. If Little Jiu was not dead, why did she hide in the coffin? She even said that she wanted to give him a surprise. What was going on?

Old Master ye circled around a few times and suddenly stopped. He suddenly understood why Yun Chujiu wanted to be resurrected in the coffin! The Ye family had spread the news that she had died of a sudden illness. Then, it would be most appropriate for her to be resurrected in the coffin. This little girl was quite meticulous.

However, what was with the surprise that she had mentioned? And how did she escape death? And how did she sneak into the manor?

Old Master Ye realized that this great-granddaughter that he had just recognized was really hard to fathom. As expected of LAN's daughter, she was indeed not an ordinary person.

Forget it, since she wanted to keep him in suspense, then let's see what kind of tricks she had up her sleeves!

Great-grandfather ye calmed himself down before returning to the courtyard and drinking tea with the few elders.

At quarter past two in the morning, it was time for the funeral.

Everyone from the Ye family as well as those who came to pay their respects arrived at the spirit shed.

Great-grandfather ye glanced at the coffin but did not find anything unusual. He was a little suspicious. Was what Bing Yu said true?

The funeral was presided over by a professional and was explained according to the routine. Then, the members of the Ye family cried a few times at the right time. Then, it was time for the nail suppression segment, which was to use seven long nails to nail the coffin to death.

Just as the host finished speaking, ye Zhiyong and ye Zhihui took the hammer and long nails and were about to nail the coffin to death. At this moment, ye Bingyu pounced on the coffin and wailed loudly:

“Little ninth sister, you’re so heartless. How did you die? I Can’t bear to part with you!”

“Little ninth sister, we’ve only been together for a few days, and you’re already dead like this. This sister’s heart is about to be broken!”

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Some of the madams who were attending the condolence saw ye Bingyu crying so miserably that their noses felt a little sore. They didn't expect that the second miss of the Ye family was such an affectionate girl that she actually cared so much about this sister that she had just recognized.

In comparison, not only did the corners of Ye Bingying's eyes and brows not show any grief, but there was even a proud expression on her face. TSK TSK, she was really cold and indifferent.

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Liu Shi saw the expressions of everyone and was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She walked to the front of the coffin and advised, "Bingyu, little ninth girl has already passed away. Don't be too sad. It's better to bury her in the ground as soon as possible!"

"Wu Wu, no!"! First Aunt, little ninth sister once said that she was the favored child of Tian Dao. Her aptitude is even better than sister bingying. She will become a heaven's favorite in the Immortal Yuan continent in the future. She will not die!"Ye Bingyu cried like a crazy demon.

When everyone heard ye Bingyu's words., they could not help but whisper, "The favored child of Tian Dao? Her aptitude is even better than Ye Bingying? That dead third miss ye is actually so outstanding? If that's true, then it would be such a pity."

Liu Shi had yet to speak when ye Bingying could not keep her cool. That Damned Yun Chujiu had fought with her for her favor when she was alive, and even after she died, she still wanted to suppress her. In her dreams!

“Bingyu, are you so sad that you’re muddled? Little Jiu has a heavenly thunder spirit root, and that’s a heavenly spirit root that Tian Dao doesn’t tolerate. How can she be Tian Dao’s favorite?” Although ye Bingying tried her best to make her words gentle., but there was still some questioning in her voice.

“I’m not muddle-headed! Although little sister little nine has a heavenly thunder spirit root, the Tian Dao has never punished her. She is the darling of the Tian Dao! Otherwise, how could a little girl from a lower continent become a student of the Xingtian Academy?”

Moreover, Little Sister Little Nine is a grade-10 alchemist. If she isn’t the darling of the Tian Dao, then what is? !”Ye Bingyu said stubbornly while wiping her tears.