

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2335

Only then did ye Bingying realize that she had misspoken, and her face turned red, following Liu Shi's words, she said, "I, I was too sad, so I spoke without thinking. Little Sister Jiu is the youngest, so we as brothers and sisters naturally have to dote on her a little."

Everyone present was not a fool. If they felt sorry for their sister, why did they call her by her first name? Ye Bingyu called her little ninth sister, but she called her "Yun Chujiu."

Ge Shi saw that her beloved granddaughter was embarrassed, and her face darkened. She glared at Ye Bingyu, then she said, "Don't Dawdle! Boss, second, Dingzi! If she really is the darling of Tian Dao, unless it's Raining Red! She's just a good-for-nothing at the first level of the Ling Xuan Realm!"

Ye Yuanliang originally did not want to embarrass Ge Shi in front of so many people, but now he really could not bear it anymore. "Shut up! Bing Yu Girl, Sigh! Get out of the way. If you miss the time, little nine girl won't be able to reincarnate easily."

Ge Shi never thought that Ye Yuanliang would scold her in public. Her face was burning with anger, but she did not dare to say much. In her heart, she hated ye Bingyu and decided to wait until the funeral was over, she would definitely find a "Good"family to marry ye Bingyu off.

When Ye Bingyu heard ye Yuanliang say this, she cried and said, "Little ninth sister, little ninth sister, this is all I can do. Quickly wake up!"

Ye Bingyu cursed in her heart. It should be enough, right? Why isn't this guy coming out yet? Could it be that he's asleep?

Min Shi pulled ye Bingyu to the side. Ye Zhihui and ye Zhiyong started to nail her.

Ye Bingyu was a little flustered. What was going on? Could it be that Little Jiu was really asleep? If the nails were all nailed to death, how could she come out? Could it be that the coffin had exploded?

Old Master Ye looked on with a gloomy expression. On one hand, he was doubtful whether Yun Chujiu was dead or not, and on the other hand, he was extremely disappointed with Ye Bingying.

Putting aside whether she was cold-hearted or not, she actually could not keep her cool in front of so many people. It was definitely difficult for her to become a great person.

When the crowd saw that ye Zhihui and ye Zhiyong had already started to nail the nails, they looked on dispiritedly. They originally did not have much hope for Yun Chujiu's resurrection. They just wanted to use this opportunity to peek into the ye family's conflict.

Ding! Ding!

Just as ye Zhihui and ye Zhiyong were about to nail the third nail, a faint sigh came from inside the coffin. "Idiot, why aren't you waking up? !"

Ye Zhihui and ye Zhiyong were so scared that they almost collapsed on the ground. Everyone was also scared silly!

Why, why was there an old man's voice inside the coffin? Shouldn't it be the third miss of the Ye family inside?

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Ye Bingyu bit her lower lip hard. Otherwise, she was afraid that she would laugh out loud. Damn, this guy was really mean. If she didn't know the truth, she would probably be shocked too.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the coffin. At this time, they heard the sound of slapping coming from inside. A clear voice said, "Where is this? Let Me Out Quickly!"

Ye Bingyu immediately pounced over. "Little Sister Jiu! Little Sister Jiu must have come back to life! Quick, dad, quickly open the lid of the coffin!"

Ye Zhiyong quickly removed the nail that was nailed in. His hands were slightly trembling, but it was clear that he was still a little afraid.

Ye Zihui took a few steps back. He knew that this was an empty coffin. Why was it an old man and a young girl? There might be something strange about it, so he didn't want to be implicated.

Finally, Ye Zhiyong and ye Bingyu removed the lid of the coffin, and a girl in red walked out of the coffin.