

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2345

"What nonsense are you talking about! Li Huan, go and see what's going on." Zhu Jingtie glared at the student and said to one of his lackeys behind him.

The student called Li Huan took a step forward and snatched the jade token from the student's hand. He muttered, "You're really ignorant. It's just a lower-class jade token from the western continent. It's worth it for you..."

Li Huan's voice came to an abrupt stop. He looked as if he had seen a ghost and said in horror, "This, this, the identity jade token of the first-class ye family? The first-class daughter? You, you, how could you, how could you be the first-class daughter of the Ye Family?"

Yun chujiu only curled the corners of her mouth and did not say anything. Zhu Jingtie could not hold it in any longer. He snatched the jade token and took a look. On the front of the jade token was written "First-class family ye", and behind it was written "Second-class daughter of the first-class family Jiu".

Zhu Jingtie's face was filled with fear at first, then he laughed coldly as if he had suddenly realized something. "Mo Fangcao, you actually stole the ye family's identity jade token. You're dead meat!"

Yun chujiu looked at him as if she was looking at an idiot. Then, she took out the identity document from her storage ring and handed it to Li Huan. "You, read it out for everyone to hear. It's just the right time for everyone to get to know me, Yun Chujiu, once again."

Li Huan took the identity document and read it nervously. "The original third-class family, Guang Shun Zhi Mo Fang Cao, has been applied by the first-class family, the Ye family. Now, she is the second daughter of the Ye family's second son, Ye Zhiyong. Her name has been changed to Yun Chujiu."

After reading it, Li Huan felt his legs go weak, he returned the identity document to Yun Chujiu while trembling. "Mo, Miss Yun, I, I don't know anything. Please don't lower yourself to my level. Just treat me as a fart and let me go!"

Yun chujiu ignored him and said to everyone clearly, "Everyone, I believe you have heard it clearly. From now on, there will be no more black fragrant grass in this world. There will only be me, Yun Chujiu."

"Don't worry. Although I accidentally became the first-class ye family's first-class daughter, I have never cared about bullying others."

"However, if someone wants to compare family background with me and use my family to bully me, then I'm sorry, I can only return a tooth for a tooth!"

Yun Chujiu said until here, she sneered at Zhu jingtie, "Zhu Jingtie, am I right? "Your Zhu family is a second-class family, so powerful, I'm so scared! "Didn't you want to destroy my family? "I'll send a message to the ye family right now, saying that your Zhu family wants to destroy the Ye family and get them ready. Otherwise, it would be terrible if they were really destroyed by your Zhu family."

Zhu Jingtie was already scared silly, he kept shaking his head. “No, it’s impossible! These things of yours must be fake! You Can’t be the direct daughter of the Ye family. How could the ye family inherit a good-for-nothing like you for no reason!”

At this moment, a student in the crowd said, “What she said is true!”! “I also just heard the news. Yun Chujiu’s mother is the granddaughter of Old Master Ye. Moreover, Yun Chujiu was not only adopted to the second branch of the Ye family, but she is also said to be the favored child of Tian Dao!”! “Now, the first-class families in the eastern continent have already received the news. “I’m afraid that your Zhu family isn’t qualified enough, that’s why you don’t know about this news.”

That student was related to a first-class family, so he only received the news. At this moment, his words couldn’t help but contain some complacency.

Zhu Jingtie’s face instantly turned deathly pale. His head buzzed. The Ye family was the outstanding person in a first-class family. Their Zhu family was only a second-class family, not to mention that he wasn’t even a direct descendant, if the Ye family were to pursue this matter, perhaps the Zhu family would remove him in order to avoid being implicated.

The more Zhu Jingtie thought about it, the more afraid he became. Bean-sized beads of sweat dripped down from his forehead. His legs went soft and he collapsed onto the ground.