

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2379

Yun chujiu did not urge them. She knew that these people would definitely agree because they could only wait for death here. It was better to take a gamble.

Where there was oppression, there would be resistance. Since ancient times, it was the same principle. Especially when the oppression reached a certain level. Once someone rose up, there would be a response.

Sure enough, after a while., someone said, "What this little girl said is not unreasonable. It's just that there is a way out. How can we escape?" "Although we can deal with these guards together, the fan family is not far from here. Once we receive the news, they will send people to support us. Our previous efforts will be in vain."

"Then let them not have the chance to send a message to the fan family. Not everyone can communicate with the fan family, right?" Yun chujiu asked.

"Only a few small leaders can communicate with the fan family. Are you saying that we will launch a surprise attack? But even if it is a surprise attack, they still have the chance to call for help."

"Leave this matter to us. What you need to do is to contact those miners. You must make them swear a poison oath before you talk about this matter. If it is leaked, it will be a fatal disaster. Do you understand?" Yun chujiu stopped laughing, she said seriously.

The people in the canteen were suddenly shocked. They felt that the little girl in front of them was really unpredictable. One moment she was naive and romantic, the next moment she became Sly and clever, and now she became fierce and stern.

“Oh right, the two who came with us are not reliable. There is no need to contact them,” Yun Chujiu added after thinking for a while.

The two people had not suffered any hardships, so they must still be feeling lucky. Such people were not reliable.

After discussing the details, they returned to the canteen. Due to the delay on the way back, they naturally received a scolding from the canteen manager.

That afternoon, Yun Chujiu recalled the old man as she lit the fire. Where had she seen him before? She had a photographic memory. If she had seen him before, she would remember him. Then, she had seen someone who looked like him before?

Images of people flashed through Yun Chujiu’s mind. Finally, Yun Chujiu’s eyes lit up. She remembered who the old man looked like!

Zi Heng!

The potential stock she invested in was the Spirit Master Yan she had met in the Gui Yuan sect — Zi Heng!

Back then, Zi Heng's mother, grandson, and aunt had never mentioned Zi Heng's family. Could it be that the old man was Zi Heng's grandfather?

The More Yun Chujiu thought about it, the more likely it was. That old man was probably also spiritual Master Yan. Otherwise, he would not have such a big reaction when he saw her. He must have calculated something.

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Then, back then, he shamelessly begged for food at the entrance of the mine. Could it be that he had calculated that he would meet her here?

Yun chujiu was slightly excited. Although Spiritual Master Yan was not as abnormal as iron mouth, he could still predict the basic luck, misfortune, and fortune. Since the old man dared to come in., it meant that their operation this time would be very smooth.

In the next two days, the few people in the canteen began to work in tandem. Although the miners worked until late at night every day, they still had six hours of rest time, so they used this time to communicate with each other.

These people had been suppressed to the extreme, like dry firewood. As long as there was a tiny bit of flame, it would ignite. Who would still want to die when there was hope for life? !

Therefore, in just two days, all the miners in the spirit stone mine agreed to Yun Chujiu's plan.

Only the old man and the strong man did not interact with the others, so no one informed them.