

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2656

At this time, it was lunchtime. When they heard the commotion outside, they all ran out to watch the commotion.

When they heard Yun Chujiu's words, they immediately broke out in cold sweat on her behalf. She was just a handyman, and that Mu Wu was an inner sect disciple. She actually dared to talk back to him like this. She was really audacious!

"You, you, I see that you won't shed tears until you see the coffin! Immediately apologize to me and compensate me with ten million high-grade spirit stones. Otherwise, I won't be polite anymore." Mu Wu said angrily out of embarrassment.

"Not polite? How are you not polite? Don't tell me you want to beat up fellow disciples?" Yun Chujiu said disdainfully with her arms crossed over her shoulders.

"You, you, don't forget that although the primordial chaos sect forbids beating up fellow disciples, they can issue a challenge. Even if I kill you on the life and death stage, it won't violate the sect rules."

When everyone heard Mu Wu's words, they immediately exploded!

Although the primordial chaos sect had such a saying, the primordial chaos sect's motto was to show fraternity to fellow disciples. Therefore, no one would easily issue a challenge.

This was because even if they were not punished by the sect rules, it would still be against the principles of fellow disciples and would be disliked by the higher-ups of the primordial chaos sect.

The reason why Mu Wu said this was to intimidate Yun Chujiu. He felt that if a small handyman heard about the life and Death Arena, he would definitely be timid and give in.

Everyone's thoughts were similar to Mu Wu's. They all looked at Yun Chujiu, thinking that she would definitely give in.

What everyone did not expect was that Yun Chujiu suddenly jumped in front of Mu Wu and slapped him.

By the time everyone reacted, Mu Wu was already restrained by Yun Chujiu.

Everyone rubbed their eyes. How was this possible? Mu Wu was at the eighth layer of the spiritual void tier, while Yun Chujiu was only at the sixth layer of the spiritual profound tier. The difference between them could be said to be heaven and earth. How could Mu Wu be imprisoned by her?

Although it was a successful sneak attack, it also meant that Yun Chujiu's movement technique was too fast!

Mu Wu's face flushed red. He had never thought that he would be caught off guard and fall into the trap. He shouted fiercely on the outside, but on the inside, he was cowardly. "Yun Chujiu, what do you want to do? Don't tell me you want to publicly beat up your fellow disciples?"

Yun chujiu smiled brightly. "Congratulations, you got it right! I'm going to beat you up! You Tortoise Bastard, I haven't settled the score with you yet, and you actually came to me of your own accord. I'll beat you to death!"

Yun Chujiu took the rolling pin and beat him up. Everyone was dumbfounded!

Was this Yun chujiu crazy? Didn't she know that beating up a fellow disciple in public would be punished? Moreover, she had offended her superiors. The person she had beaten was an inner sect disciple, so the punishment she would receive would be even heavier.

Although Jin Zhi and ye Bingyu were relieved to see Mu Wu beaten black and blue, they were also very worried. They advised from the side, "Little Jiu, stop beating him!"

Yun chujiu said indifferently, "Don't mind it. I must teach this shameless bastard a good lesson today! If anyone wants to bully us, even if it's the heavenly king himself, I will beat them up!"

Jin Zhi and ye Bingyu knew Yun Chujiu's personality. They thought that Yun chujiu must have a backup plan, so they stopped trying to persuade her.

Fatty song and Fatty Luo from the kitchen stood behind the crowd and clicked their tongues. Fortunately, they didn't offend Yun chujiu too much. Otherwise, they wouldn't have just killed the chicken.

Old Man Yao came out of the house when he heard the commotion. He frowned when he saw Yun chujiu who was beating someone up, but he didn't say anything.

Yun Chujiu's beating was extremely satisfying. Mu Wu's face was swollen like a pig's head, and his front teeth were knocked out by a certain jiu. His throat was almost broken from shouting.