

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2672

The King of Hell did not want to speak, nor did he want to listen to the little girl's chatter. Hence, he waved his hand and Yun chujiu could not move except for her eyeballs.

The King of Hell suddenly felt that the entire underworld had become quiet. He let out a long breath. This was the familiar smell.

However, he still felt that his heart was stifled. Why was that Little Girl Not Afraid? This didn't make sense!

Yama frowned and thought for a moment. It must be because this little girl wasn't tortured, so she wasn't afraid.

After a while, a judge-like person walked in.

Yama waved his hand, and Yun Chujiu regained her ability to speak. Yama patted the startled wood on the table. "Ox head, horse face, bring the new Ghost Yun Chujiu over. The judge will read out her sins."

Yun Chujiu was brought to the front of the table. The judge took out the life and death book and read out without any fluctuation in his tone, "Yun Chujiu, due to the heavy sins of killing, my life has come to an end..."

"Hey!" "Old Judge, don't say these useless things. I have become a ghost, so I naturally know that I am dead. Tell me what sins I have committed? "Who have I killed, when and where? "And why did I kill them?"

The judge's face stiffened. Old Man? He was only middle-aged, alright?

The judge raised his right hand, and a three-foot-tall sin book appeared in his arms. The judge's eyes twitched violently. If he finished reading, would he die of exhaustion from foaming at the mouth?

A certain jiu said with anticipation, "Old judge, read it! You're not thinking of slacking off, are you? which judge doesn't read the Sin Words? You're not a fake judge, are you?"

The judge glanced at Yama, but Yama didn't say anything. He had no choice but to pick up the book of Sin and read it. What he read was that his mouth was dry. How could this damn yun chujiu kill so many people? !

"Wait a minute!" Yun chujiu suddenly interrupted the judge.

The judge heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. This little girl was probably tired of listening to it. He could finally be liberated.

Unexpectedly, Yun chujiu bared her little white teeth. "Well, what do you people in the Hades usually eat? Get Me a serving! I'm so hungry that I don't want anything else!"

"Shut up! Continue Reading!" King of Hell was so angry that he almost threw the wooden stick in Yun Chujiu's face. You're here to die! You're not here to sightsee! You still want to eat? ! Eat What? !

The judge had no choice but to continue reading sadly. A certain Jiu would ask about some details from time to time, for example: "Wait a minute, why don't I remember killing this person? How did I kill him? Who else was there when I killed him?"

"Wait a minute, when I killed this person, what color of clothes did I wear? What style of hairpin was on my head?"

"Hey, how many did I kill? What 102nd? That can't be right? Why do I remember that it was 101? You Can't give me too many calculations, you can read it again!"

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Finally, the judge spat out white foam and fainted.

“TSK tsk, King of Hell!”! How do you think you became King of Hell? The Little Brat under you is not familiar with the business. If you get a judge to read a book of sins, you can even make yourself faint. I think this hell of yours is probably Ghost Li!”Yun chujiu said with disdain.

King of Hell was so angry that he was twitching. he shouted, “Don’t bother about the book of sins. Bring her over and torture her directly! Pick the most powerful one first! Use that one to Fry!”

“Wait, I have something to say!”

King of Hell saw that Yun Chujiu had something to say and felt that she must be afraid. He said proudly, “What do you want to say? Beg for mercy? No Way!”