

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2684

Yun chujiu recognized the elder who had come out. He was elder Jing, who had designed the entrance test formation. He was the elder Jing who had planned to eliminate Yun chujiu and the other three.

Elder Jing naturally recognized Yun Chujiu. The reason was simple. He had presided over the entrance test for hundreds of years, but this was the first time he had been slapped in the face by a candidate. How could he not remember?

The two of them didn't like each other. Yun Chujiu didn't say anything, and elder Jing didn't say anything either. Although elder Jing didn't like Yun Chujiu in his heart, he had his own identity, so he naturally wouldn't take the initiative to find fault with her. He snorted coldly and left with a flick of his sleeve.

Yun chujiu curled her lips. This old thing really knew how to keep his face. Bah!

Just because elder Jing didn't find fault with them didn't mean that the others wouldn't find fault with him. This was especially so since elder Jing had never accepted a true disciple, so many people had been sharpening their minds to gain a good impression of elder Jing.

They knew about the matter between Yun Chujiu and elder Jing, so some people had thoughts about it.

"Stop!"! Yun Chujiu, don't you know that these spiritual fruits can't be picked randomly? Besides, this is the place where inner sect disciples listen to the law. A handyman like you has no right to enter here, so why don't you leave quickly?"An inner sect disciple said arrogantly.

Yun chujiu ignored him and continued picking the big and red fruits. It was just a dog barking, she couldn't be bothered!

Seeing that Yun Chujiu ignored him, the disciple couldn't help but feel embarrassed. "Yun Chujiu, did you hear what I Said? Get lost quickly, or I won't be polite anymore!"

Yun chujiu still ignored him and continued picking the fruits by herself.

The disciple flew into a rage out of humiliation and flashed to stand in front of Yun Chujiu. Yun chujiu walked to the left, and he moved to the left. Yun Chujiu moved to the right, and he moved to the right. The purpose was obvious, he didn't want Yun chujiu to pick the fruits.

Yun chujiu then looked at the disciple. "What? Do you think that you are very awesome now that you are an inner disciple? Who was the one who was threatened by me to give up the seven-headed man-eating flower with a big kitchen knife? Let me tell you. I was able to control you back then, but I can still do it now. A good dog doesn't block the way. Get lost!"

It was still alright if Yun Chujiu did not say these words. After she said these words, the disciple's eyes were red and filled with hatred.

When he had first entered the sect, Yun Chujiu had relied on the joint group to force him to hand over the seven-headed man-eating flower, which had been half-attacked. He had long held a grudge against her.

Now that he had caught Yun chujiu in the wrong, he naturally would not let her go. He could vent his anger and please elder Jing at the same time. It was simply killing two birds with one stone.

That disciple rolled his eyes and said to the other disciples, "Senior Brothers and sisters, this teaching hall is a place exclusive to the inner disciples of Kaiyang Peak. This yun chujiu barged in here on her own accord. Are We just going to let it go like this?"

Yun chujiu thought to herself, oh, she even knows how to incite others? She wasn't too stupid!

Those inner disciples first came to join in the fun, and second, they really felt that they were superior to others. This teaching hall was exclusive to them, so when that disciple incited them.., they began to

clamor, “Junior brother Wu Shan has a point. This is the place for the inner disciples of our Kaiyang Peak. Yun Chujiu, Get Out!”

“A handyman has the face to come here? He really overestimates himself! Get Out!”

“Also, those spirit fruits belong to our Kaiyang Peak. You have to pay for them! Don’t you have money? You have to pay us 10,000 high-grade spirit stones for one fruit!”

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Yun chujiu looked at the crowd who were ready to attack her, and her heart was filled with joy! Pengci’er was finally going to succeed! Sprinkle!