

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2689

Master Baili managed to hold back his laughter with great difficulty and coughed, "Elder Jing, how did you end up like this?"

Elder Jing saw Yun chujiu poking her head out from behind Master Baili and was so angry that he was trembling, "Master, let's talk about the details later. If You Hand Yun chujiu over to me, I will definitely kill her today."

Master Baili coughed unhappily. "Elder Jing, since you are so emotional, I will not pursue the matter of your insolence! Even if Yun Chujiu made a big mistake, she will be dealt with according to the sect rules. As an elder, how can you kill a disciple privately?"

When elder Jing heard Master Baili's words, he was angry, stifled, and a little wronged. He had never been so cowardly in his life.

Just as elder Jing was about to argue, a few people came to the main hall in a hurry. Besides the six peak masters, there were also a few senior elders. Needless to say, they were all here to watch the show.

Elder Yuwen saw elder Jing's embarrassed look and laughed so hard that he fell back and forth. "Old Master Jing, no wonder that female disciple looked down on you. Look at your honor, you're like a beggar."

Elder Jing was already full of anger. Hearing elder Yuwen's teasing, how could he bear it? He immediately gave elder Yuwen a slap. "You're spouting nonsense!"

Elder Yuwen also had a fiery temper. How could he just let it go? "You Old Fart! You're indecent yourself, and you still have the cheek to vent your anger on me? It seems that you need a beating! I've wanted to teach you a lesson for a long time!"

The two old men immediately started fighting in the meeting hall. Although they didn't use their spiritual power, their destructive power wasn't small either. The tables and chairs were overturned, and the teacups were smashed into pieces. The meeting hall was in a mess.

Master Baili turned around and glared at the culprit. Yun chujiu shrank her neck and didn't dare to make a sound.

Under Master Baili's shout, elder Yuwen and elder Jing finally stopped.

Perhaps because he had vented some of his anger, elder Jing calmed down a little. After fixing his hair and using the cleaning spell, he was finally not in such a sorry state.

"What's going on? Yun Chujiu, go downstairs and tell me everything." Master Baili turned around and glared at Yun Chujiu again.

Yun chujiu pursed her lips and could only take small steps to go downstairs. She was afraid that elder Jing would suddenly lose his temper, so she stood beside elder Yuwen. She felt that this old man was more reliable.

Elder Yuwen was indeed on the right track. He said loudly, "Little girl, don't be afraid. Tell me everything. With me here, that old thing won't dare to touch you."

"Thank you, elder Yuwen! I knew there were still many good people in this world." Yun chujiu started to put on a high hat.

Elder Yuwen nodded in satisfaction. "Tell me, what exactly happened? which female disciple did that old bastard take a fancy to?"

Yun chujiu shook her head in confusion. "Female disciple? Wu Shan is a man!"

What? !

The crowd looked at elder Jing with even more strange gazes!

Could this old fart have some unspeakable hobby? No wonder he wanted to silence her!

Elder Jing was not stupid. He almost fainted from anger when he saw the crowd's gazes. If Yun Chujiu had not hidden behind elder Yuwen, he would have strangled her to death.

“You, you tell me the whole story! How outrageous, how outrageous, how infuriating!” Elder Jing felt that he should have thought of a way to prevent this scourge from entering the sect. It was a mistake, a step at a time!