The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2714

Fatty Wang had made up his mind after asking around yesterday. Naturally, he would not provoke Yun chujiu to avoid getting into trouble.

However, he would not stop others if they wanted to teach Yun chujiu a lesson. That little girl was too arrogant, so he should get someone to teach her a lesson.

Yun chujiu ignored everyone's gazes and walked to the stove that she was in charge of. She took out a small stool and sat on it, supporting her cheeks as she watched everyone work.

One could imagine how stifled everyone was. Are you here to work or to supervise?!

He Sheng, who was in charge of the stove, glanced at Fatty Wang. When he saw that Fatty Wang did not say anything, he knew that he would not interfere. Thus, he threw the fire stick in his hand to Yun Chujiu's feet:

"Yun Chujiu, the five stoves in the south are all under your responsibility. What are you doing sitting here? Hurry up and start the fire!"

Yun chujiu had a bellyful of anger from waking up and the resentment from being heartbroken. She immediately found an outlet to vent her anger! This guy picked up the fire stick and whipped at He Sheng. "Burn your head! I said yesterday that I am only in charge of this stove. Are you deaf, or have you been kicked in the head by a donkey?!"

He Sheng never thought that Yun chujiu would attack him at the slightest disagreement. After being whipped a few times, he finally reacted and reached out to grab the fire stick in Yun Chujiu's hand.

How Could Yun chujiu let him grab it? The fire stick in her hand continued to hit he sheng like raindrops. He Sheng was afraid of the sect rules, so he did not dare to use his spiritual power. He could only hide in a sorry state..

Fatty Wang and the others were dumbfounded! They felt that the people of the murderous Yuan sect were cruel enough, but they would not go so far as to beat him up at the slightest disagreement! Was this little girl extremely bold or did she not know the rules of the murderous Yuan sect? He Sheng finally ran behind Fatty Wang. "Manager Wang, help, Help!" Fatty Wang curled his lips in disdain. He felt that he sheng was really useless. He was actually forced into such a sorry state by a little girl at the sixth level of the Ling Xuan Realm. Therefore, he stretched out his hand to grab the fire stick in Yun Chujiu's hand. Firstly, he really wanted to stop Yun Chujiu from committing murder. Secondly, he also wanted to show off his ability. Yun Chujiu's eyes flickered. The fire stick in her hand was easily grabbed by fatty wang. Fatty Wang wanted to dodge the fire stick, but he pulled and did not move it. Fatty Wang gritted his teeth and pulled again, but he still did not move it. Fatty Wang's face turned red and he pulled again. Yes, he moved it. Then, he fell on all fours and even pressed he sheng under his body. So, Hei Xinjiu had let go..

Fatty Wang's fat body pressed on he Sheng's body, almost breaking he Sheng's ribs. He was screaming in

pain.

Fatty Wang climbed up in a sorry state and pointed at Yun Chujiu angrily. "You, you, are you rebelling?"

Yun chujiu curled her lips. "Didn't you want a fire stick? Is there anything wrong with me letting go? What? You want to fight? Then let's go to the competition stage? And you guys, if there's one, then there's one. Whoever isn't convinced, feel free to challenge us. Let's go to the competition stage and see who's stronger!"

Everyone was so angry that they were snorting. What did they mean by 'if there's one, then there's one'? They weren't pigs!

However, something was definitely wrong. This little girl's spiritual power was so low, and she actually took the initiative to provoke the competition stage. There must be something wrong with it. It was better to wait and see. They couldn't be impulsive.

Fatty Wang thought of manager Liu's ambiguous words and could only suppress his anger. He glared at Yun Chujiu and turned to leave.