

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2827

The maid with triangular eyes froze and said, "Your Highness, you have misunderstood. How could we make things difficult for a child like him? Hurry up and let him go!" The maid with triangular eyes said, "San Jiaoyan, let him go!"

Only then did the guards let the mother and son go. The Little Boy wanted to say more, but the woman covered his mouth tightly.

Yun chujiu smiled at the Little Boy's mother and said, "Sister-in-law, the child is sick. I Won't believe his words, and I won't blame him. "How about this? You and your mother go and help me pick a dozen yellow honey fruits. Take it as an apology to me."

The woman thanked her profusely and dragged the little boy to pick the yellow honey fruits. Yun chujiu walked to the fruit tree on the other side and asked all sorts of questions.

Although the maid with the triangular eyes was impatient, she could only reply perfunctorily. "San Jiaoyan, I'm sorry."

After a while, the little boy and his mother brought over a dozen yellow honey fruits.

Yun chujiu put the fruits into her storage ring, then, she said to San Jiaoyan's maid, "Don't tell me that you are going to give them a hard time with My Words? If I hear the news, I will be more than enough to deal with you."

San Jiaoyan's maid had an unnatural look on her face. Then, she said, "The words of her highness are the imperial edict. We will definitely follow it. We will not give them a hard time."

"This is for the best. Listen up. If anything happens to this mother and son, you can go and report it to me. If I, the goddess, am unable to make decisions for you islanders, I might as well return to the mainland and sell spiritual potatoes." Yun chujiu placed her hands on her hips, she spoke with a heroic spirit.

The islanders quickly knelt down again, saying that the goddess was kind and kind.

After Yun Chujiu got everyone up, she said to the maid with San Jiaoyan eyes, "Let's go. We've seen enough. Let's go back to the main island."

After Yun Chujiu and the others left, the woman hugged the little boy and cried while hitting him. "Why are you so insensible? ! There's no news of your father. If something happens to you again, how will I live? !"

The little boy stubbornly did not speak, but a trace of slyness and expectation flashed in his eyes.

After Yun Chujiu returned to the main island, she took a bath and changed her clothes. Then, she asked the triangular-eyed maid to prepare a meal for her. She also ordered a few dishes that she liked to eat. After that, she went to San Jiaoyan.

The triangular-eyed maid showed a trace of disdain in her eyes, but she still ordered someone to prepare it.

Yun chujiu asked an Linchuan and Shangguan Hao to keep an eye on them, then she took out the yellow honey fruits. As expected, she found a cloth strip in one of the yellow honey fruits. The words on it were clearly written in blood.

The handwriting was very young, and perhaps because of the rush of time, only a few words were written on it: undersea, Spirit Stone Mine, help.

Yun chujiu put the cloth strip into her storage ring, stroked her chin and pondered for a while. Although she couldn't make any sense of it, one thing was certain. There should be a spirit stone mine at the bottom of the sea, and many people had been captured to mine. No wonder there were a lot of old, young, women, and children on the island, and few young and strong men.

An Linchuan couldn't hold it in any longer. He leaned over to yun chujiu and whispered, "Junior Sister Little Jiu, how did you know that the child would put strips of cloth in the fruit?"

Yun chujiu glanced at him. "I was just trying. I didn't expect that the little boy was quite smart. At least he was smarter than you, senior brother An."

An Linchuan realized bitterly that little sister Jiu had begun to despise his intelligence since God knows when. was she being kind? !