

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3075

Yun chujiu turned to look at Murong Hanlie and said with a smile, "Hello, senior Murong. Since you are the senior uncle of the sect master, your spiritual power must be very powerful, right?"

Murong Hanlie had not said anything yet, wen Qianchuan snorted coldly, "What an ignorant junior! My Master's spiritual power is naturally the number one in the immortal Yuan continent. You, a handyman who burns a fire, actually want to become the sect master. You really overestimate yourself!"

The smile on Yun Chujiu's face became even brighter. "From what you said, you are senior Murong's disciple? Then your spiritual power isn't bad either?"

"Of course!" Wen Qianchuan said arrogantly.

"TSK TSK, then this junior doesn't understand! Since you and senior Murong's spiritual power are both so high, why didn't I see you helping out when the human race and the Nightmare Race fought previously.

"On the contrary, now that the battle has calmed down, you guys have come to snatch my position as sect master? "You guys really know how to take advantage!" Hei Xinjiu said with a disdainful expression.

The meeting hall fell into a strange silence once more. Her position as sect master?

Pui! Shameless! She really dared to say it!

However, Mountain Master Zhao and the others felt that this little girl was right! She was too F \* cking right! They dared to be angry but didn't dare to say anything.

“Little Nine, shut up!”! How can you talk to martial uncle and Junior Martial Brother Wen? Although you’re Young, you can’t just say whatever you want “... why don’t you step aside and wait for us to finish our business before we ask you what happened,” Master Xiahou reprimanded.

Although he said that, Master Xiahou gave Hei xinjiu countless thumbs up in his heart. He had been feeling extremely aggrieved these past few days, and finally, he had a sharp tongue.

Hei xinjiu immediately said, “Master, I was wrong! I haven’t seen much of the world, and I was almost killed by the Yan clansmen, so I can only speak the truth now. I’m really sorry to senior Murong and senior Wen!”

Wen Qianchuan was so angry that he almost vomited blood. What did he mean by only speaking the truth? It was as if he hadn’t apologized at all! This brat was really hateful!

Murong Hanlie’s cold eyes looked at Yun Chujiu and released a huge pressure on HEI xinjiu.

Mountain Master Zhao and company were about to make a move, but they found that Hei Xinjiu acted as if nothing had happened. She ran to Master Xiahou’s side, took out a small stool, sat down, and started to eat the pastries on the table.

Everyone:” ...”

The Shadow in Master Xiahou’s and Company’s hearts was somehow lightened by this scene. It was as if with the return of this bad news bag, there was light shining out from the darkness, and it was filled with hope.

Wen Qianchuan slammed the table: “Brother Xiahou, she’s a handyman, how can she sit with you? Where do you place my master and US?”

“Where? Aren’t you sitting there? Where do you think you’re Going? Besides, the current sect master is still Master Xiahou, and the Master Xiahou is still in charge of the murderous elements sect. Why are you calling me a guest? !”!

“You keep calling the sect master senior brother, do you even look like a junior brother?”? “If I didn’t know better, I would have thought you were a senior brother!”!

“Even if you want to take over the magpie’s nest, your eating style is too ugly! “Furthermore, your dove might be roasted before it can take over the magpie’s Nest!”

Mountain Master Zhao couldn’t help but laugh out loud. This little nine girl’s words were too interesting!

Wen Qianchuan was so angry that he almost spat out a mouthful of blood: “You, senior martial brother Xia Hou is the dove taking over the magpie’s Nest! My Master is the Orthodox choice for the sect master.”