

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3076

Yun chujia took out her small teacup and poured a cup of tea. She sipped a few sips and said,

“The sect master has taken over the magpie’s nest? This sect master position was not snatched by our sect master. It was passed down from generation to generation. If you have the ability, go and ask Grandmaster Zhuang for it!”

“We live young and don’t know anything about what happened back then. Even if you say something flowery, we won’t admit it. We are just so shameless. How about it?”

The meeting hall was so quiet that one could hear the sound of a needle falling to the ground. Everyone was stunned by Hei Xinjiu’s shameless words!

Oh My God!

She could actually say such shameless words as if it was a matter of course. How thick-skinned was she!

However, the people from the murderous origin sect felt that although this fellow said it shamelessly, his words were simply too F \* cking good! ! If they could also be so shameless, how could there be so many things? !

Although they were not Murong Hanlie’s match, it was difficult for two fists to fight against four hands. They might not necessarily lose.

Wen Qianchuan had obviously never seen such a shameless person like Hei Xinjiu. For a moment, he could not even say a word.

Murong Hanlie glanced at Hei Xinjiu sinisterly, he said coldly, "Martial nephew Xiahou, this old man will not stoop to the level of a junior like her. If you feel that you don't have a clear conscience if you don't give up the position of sect master, then just treat it as if I didn't come this time.

Although our group has never made a name for themselves in the Central Plains, the Sea of ten thousand ruins has always been under our control. Our strength may not be comparable to the murderous origin sect, but it may not necessarily be much weaker.

If Master Xiahou has never expressed his stance, then I can only use force to take back my things. Moreover, I do not believe that the fellow Daoists of the immortal origin continent can not distinguish right from wrong. I must seek justice."

Just as Hei Xinjiu was about to speak, Master Xiahou gave her a look and said to Murong Hanlie,

"Martial uncle, please calm down. Little Jiu is not sensible. I will punish her later. As for the position of sect master, please allow us to discuss further. I will give you an answer as soon as possible."

Murong Hanlie heard Master Xiahou say this, he softened his tone: "Martial nephew Xiahou, what I said just now was a bit harsh. However, this was the last instruction left behind by the ancestral master. He told us that if we have the chance, we must take back control of the murderous origin sect. This is also to comply with the last order of Ancestral Master Hongyuan.

"I am also not willing to really use force. After all, we share the same root. If we fight against each other, we would really be letting down the ancestors of the murderous origin sect."

Yun Chujiu secretly curled her lips. Even after becoming a watch, she still had to set up a memorial tablet. This was the kind of person she was talking about! If it wasn't for the fact that the time wasn't ripe, she would have shown the sect leader ring to blind his dog eyes!

Why is he still pretending to be a big shot here? Little ninth ancestor will torture you to death!

Although Hei Xinjiu was cursing in her heart, she knew that she had been showing off enough today. She would stop when the time was right.

After all, this matter involved a lot of things. It wasn't something that could be solved with just a few words from her. She still had to think long-term. Hence, this fellow only sipped on his tea and did not interrupt.

Master Xiahou saw that Murong Hanlie had changed the topic, so he said a few more polite words.

At this moment, Wen Qianchuan said with a fake smile, "Yun Chujiu, you were captured by the Yan clan previously. Why did you come back safely? Could it be that you did something shameful? Such as becoming a spy for the Yan Clan?"