

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3077

As soon as Wen Qianchuan's words left his mouth, the meeting hall fell into silence once again.

Although Master Xiahou and the others didn't think that Yun Chujiu would be a spy of the Yan clan, but how did a little girl like her escape from the Yan Clan?

Leng Kui's face was cold as he said indignantly, "Senior Wen, if it wasn't for junior sister Jiu, the Ten Thousand Miles Gobi Desert would have been conquered by the Yan clan long ago. She wouldn't have joined the Yan clan at all. You are slandering her!"

Wen Qianchuan slammed the table. "How dare you!" "I'm just asking. Can't I even Ask?" "Besides, anything is possible. She has indeed made contributions in the past, but that doesn't mean that she isn't a spy of the Yan clan now."

As Wen Qianchuan spoke, he released his coercion towards Leng Kui. Leng Kui wasn't good with words to begin with. After being pressured by Wen Qianchuan's coercion, he was even more speechless. His face flushed red, obviously extremely angry.

Hei Xinjiu was the most protective. She picked up Master Xiahou's Teacup and smashed it onto the ground.

Clang!

Everyone was shocked by this guy's valiant behavior.

Master Xiahou was dumbfounded. You want to Smash Your Own Teacup? Why did you want to smash his?

“I’m sorry, I heard a joke, so my hand slipped.” Hei Xinjiu looked innocent.

The corners of everyone’s eyes twitched. How could a slip of the hand send the Teacup flying so far? ! Moreover, that was clearly master Xiahou’s Teacup, Alright? !

Just as Wen Qianchuan was about to question her., he heard Hei Xinjiu say with a cold little face, “Why did I hear what you said before? I deserve to die in the nightmare race? You and I don’t have the hatred of killing my father and stealing my husband. Do you have to curse me like that? !

“Besides, do you know why the Nightmare clan is fighting among themselves? “Do you know why the Nightmare Clan suddenly withdrew their troops? “You, a coward who doesn’t even dare to go on the battlefield, actually suspect that I’m a Spy? “Your skin is really thick!

“Why are you glaring at me? “Do you want to bite me? “Let me tell you, although I’m a small handyman of the murder origin sect, you’re not a member of the murder origin sect yet. If you dare to touch me, I’ll break your legs!

Do you think that my scolding is very unpleasant? What you said just now was ten thousand times worse than that! I risked my life for the human race and risked my life for the human race. In the end, I was called a spy of the Yan race. I Don’t want to live anymore!

Master, don’t Pull Me. I will kill myself in this meeting hall today. Let the people of the immortal essence continent see how Wen Qianchuan killed the hero of the human race!”

Hei Xinjiu was about to stand up and crash into the wall, master Xiahou grasped her arm and said, “Little Jiu, calm down. If you really crash into death here, our murderous Yuan sect will be drowned by everyone’s saliva! Forcing the hero of the human race to death is going against everyone in the Immortal Yuan continent!”

Murong Hanlie and the others were dumbfounded!

How could there be such a bad thing in the murderous Yuan sect? !

Throwing teacups and knocking into walls at every turn, this was too shameless!

However, it had to be said that such shameless actions were very effective. Murong Hanlie glared at Wen Qianchuan, he comforted her, "Little girl, Qianchuan made a slip of the tongue just now. Don't take it to heart. For my sake, let's put this matter behind us."

Hei xinjiu wiped away her non-existent tears, "Alright. Since senior Murong said so, I'll bear with it even if I have to suffer thousands of grievances. I just hope that senior Wen would think twice before speaking next time. Otherwise, not everyone is as easy to talk to as me."