

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3084

Yun Chujiu was very shrewd and knew when to stop. The reason why she was able to win was firstly because da Hua was indeed brave, and secondly because Wen Qianchuan was unprepared. If they really fought, she might not be able to gain the upper hand.

Wen Qianchuan gave Yun chujiu a vicious look. "Stupid girl, we are not done yet. Just you wait!"

After Wen Qianchuan finished his harsh words, he left with his underlings.

As for Qu Shanshan, who fell into the porridge pot again, she was naturally ridiculed and ridiculed by the murderous Yuan sect disciples.

On the other hand, Hei Xinjiu's side was as warm as spring. Everyone's praises were incessant. What about Junior Sister Yun's spiritual beast being the best in the world? What about only a unique person like junior sister Yun having such a powerful spiritual beast, hei Xinjiu could not close her mouth with a smile.

It seemed that strength was the true principle!

She had not received so much praise even after saving the human race, so she still had to think of a way to be struck by lightning. This way, she would become more and more powerful, and her da Hua would become stronger.

However, in case that Wen Qianchuan retaliated, she had to take the initiative to attack.

Yun chujiu blinked her eyes, she stood on a large rock and said, "Everyone, you've all seen it. That Old Man Wen Qianchuan is too much of a bully! He hasn't even taken over the power yet and he's already bullying our people from the murderous Yuan sect. If he succeeds, we won't have a way to Live! Do you all want to teach him a lesson?"

Everyone was naturally filled with righteous indignation. This was how people were. When there were no external enemies, they would fight among themselves. If there really were external enemies, then they would be united against the outside world!

Yun chujiu nodded. "Since that's the case, you all listen to me. We'll do it this way..."

On the other side, Wen Qianchuan returned to the guest house dejectedly. After Murong Hanlie found out what had happened, he gave Wen Qianchuan a good scolding:

"You have done more than you can do! You and Xiahou Lin are of the same generation, but you actually went to find trouble with a small handyman. What's more shameful is that you lost! What's the use of keeping a good-for-nothing like you? You might as well die!"

Wen Qianchuan's old face flushed red from the scolding. "Master, didn't I do this for you? Didn't you tell me before that there was a chance for me to kill that Yun Chujiu?"

"It just so happened that that idiot qu Shanshan came to sow discord today, so I took the opportunity to go. Who would have thought that that wretched girl's spiritual beast would be so strange. "It's also because I was too careless. Otherwise, she wouldn't be my match at all."

Murong Hanlie's expression softened slightly. "You, you really can't keep your cool! HMPH! Xia Houlin and the others think that I don't know their plans. I'm just playing along!

"Our people have already split up and left the thousand ruins sea. Moreover, we have that person's help. "In another five days, they will arrive near the origin killing sect. At that time, we will work together from the inside and outside. Not to mention that B \* Tch Yun Chujiu, the entire origin killing sect will be ours."

When Wen Qianchuan heard Murong Hanlie's words, the dejection on his face was swept away. He said excitedly, "Master, I knew that you had your own arrangements. Then what should we do now?"

Murong Hanlie's eyes flashed with some calculation, "Tell the people below to behave themselves and not to cause any trouble for the time being. We will go and look for Xiahou Lin now. No matter what, we can't just let this matter go like this. We have to put pressure on them."

Thus, he brought Wen Qianchuan to the meeting hall.

As soon as they entered the meeting hall, they saw a female ghost standing in the middle of the meeting hall covered in blood, her hair disheveled. Even someone as thoughtful as Murong Hanlie was shocked. What the hell was this?