

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3085

The female ghost turned around and saw her face covered in blood. When she saw Murong Hanlie and Wen Qianchuan, she cried out in fear, "Help! Help! It's him! He wants to kill me!"

Murong Hanlie and Wen Qianchuan finally saw clearly that it wasn't a female ghost, it was clearly Yun chujiu, that smelly girl!

Before they could speak, sect master Xiahou said unhappily, "Master Murong, I was just about to send someone to invite you, but Junior Brother Wen beat little jiu up to this state. He's really going too far!

Just now, Little Jiu was cultivating in the courtyard, but Junior Wen went to her courtyard to commit a crime. "Even though Little Jiu was a little over the top a few days ago, as an elder, Junior Wen shouldn't have beaten her up to this state in private, right?"

As soon as Master Xiahou finished his words.., hei xinjiu wailed, "Senior Murong, you have to make a decision for me! Not only did senior Wen beat me up to this state, but he also beat up many disciples! If you don't believe me, I will ask them to come over and let you have a look."

Wen Qianchuan was so angry that he almost passed out!

He pointed at HEI xinjiu and said, "You, you are spouting nonsense!"

"Senior Wen, how Am I spouting nonsense? Do you dare swear to the heavens that you didn't go to my courtyard? You are a guest, and you are an elder. Why didn't you stay in the guest house? Why did you go to the courtyard of a handyman?

Also, didn't you break My Stone Table and chair? Did you not release your three Spiritual Beasts to deal with us?

Oh My God! I am only a trash of the sixth level of the Lingxuan realm, and he, a senior of the fourth level of the spiritual void realm, actually released three Spiritual Beasts to deal with me.., it is simply the blessing of the heavens that I can keep my life!"Hei Xinjiu's words made the listeners feel sad, and those who heard it shed tears.

Although Master Xiahou and the others looked indignant on the surface, they were secretly happy in their hearts. This little girl was used to playing the fool. They did not believe that she was really beaten so badly.

Just as Wen Qianchuan was about to speak, he heard many people outside the meeting hall stretching their necks and shouting that they had been wronged. They were begging the sect leader to make the decision.

Everyone looked outside the door and saw that there were people kneeling on the ground outside the meeting hall. Most of them were servants and outer sect disciples of the murderous origin sect. Their faces and clothes were also covered in blood. Clearly, they had also been beaten up.

Sect Master Xiahou placed the Teacup heavily on the coffee table. "Junior Martial Brother Wen, you, you have gone too far! Master Murong, how do you think we should handle this matter?"

Wen Qianchuan was about to defend himself when Murong Hanlie gave him a look and said, "Junior martial nephew Xiahou, this matter was indeed done rashly by Qianchuan. I will definitely punish him heavily when I go back."

Yun chujiu curled her lips and said, "He is your own disciple. Who knows if you will really punish him when you go back? Moreover, will your upper and lower lips be done with just a touch? Are we going to spend money to treat our injuries? Are we going to spend money to treat our injuries? Are we going to delay our work and not spend money?"

Murong Hanlie tried hard to suppress the anger in his heart and said coldly, "Then according to what you said, what do you want to Do?"

“It’s very simple. Senior Wen, apologize to me in public and compensate us with one billion high-grade spirit stones. We won’t pursue this matter any further.”

One billion?

Not to mention Murong Hanlie and Wen Qianchuan, even the corner of Master Xiahou’s eyes twitched a little. Little Jiu, that’s enough. One billion? Why Don’t you go and Rob Her?

The servants and outer sect disciples outside the door were all scared silly!

This Yun Chujiu really dared to ask for it!

But, could she give it?