

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3086

Murong Hanlie clenched his fists and suppressed his anger. He said coldly, "Little girl, a snake swallows an elephant when its heart is not enough. One billion is impossible. I will give you one hundred thousand Spirit Stones!"

"One hundred thousand? Are you sure you are not sending away beggars? Forget it, if you don't want to give it to us, then we will give him a taste of his own medicine."

"Isn't Wen Qianchuan bullying us?" "Then we'll go to the Sea of ten thousand ruins to bully your disciples and see who's really powerful. Speaking of which, I've never been to the Sea of ten thousand ruins before, so I'll just go for a stroll."

Hei Xinjiu's words were pure nonsense. She wouldn't really go to the sea of ten thousand ruins, it was just to extort money.

However, the speaker had no intention of listening, so Murong Hanlie's heart skipped a beat. The people of the Sea of ten thousand ruins had already divided into small groups and rushed to the sky killing sect.

It was not the time to cause any more trouble. It was better to settle this matter first. After all, no matter how much money she was given, it would still belong to them in the end.

Thinking of this, Murong Hanlie said coldly, "Ten million, no more."

"Nine hundred million!"

"Twenty million!"

"Eight hundred million!"

“Thirty million!”

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In the end, they haggled over the price. Hei Xinjiu successfully extorted eighty million high-grade spirit stones, and everyone was dumbfounded!

How could this work?

She extorted eighty million with just a few simple words?

Was that Murong Hanlie’s brain damaged?

Obviously, Murong Hanlie was not joking. He immediately transferred ninety to eighty million high-grade spirit stones to Hei Xinjiu.

Hei Xinjiu said with a smile, “Senior Murong really loves juniors like us. Senior Wen, it’s your turn now. Apologize! Remember to be sincere! Moreover, my ears are not working properly because of your beating. You must apologize louder!”

The corners of everyone’s mouths twitched. Their ears were not working properly? When you were bargaining for spirit stones just now, why didn’t I see that your ears were not working properly?

Wen Qianchuan saw Murong Hanlie’s dark and cold eyes. Although he was extremely unwilling, he still gritted his teeth and said, “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have hit you.”

“Forget it! I’ve always been easy to talk to. Since you’ve apologized, let’s pretend this never happened.” Hei Xinjiu said with a smile.

Wen Qianchuan was so angry that he was trembling, but he didn’t dare to disobey Murong Hanlie’s order. He could only make up his mind. Damn girl, if I let you run around for a few more days, you’ll die in five days!

Murong Hanlie said some more polite words and reminded Master Xiahou to make the final decision quickly. Then, he left with Wen Qianchuan.

Mountain Master Zhao grinned and said, “Haha! Little Girl, you’re really good! You actually extorted eighty million high-grade spiritual stones from that old thing. You’ve made a fortune this time!”

“Mountain Master Zhao, this money isn’t all mine. I still have to share it with the other senior brothers and sisters! After all, we’re all victims. We’ve been beaten up badly!” Hei Xinjiu said while grimacing.

Mountain Master Zhao pursed his lips. It would be a ghost if he believed her words!

Seeing that there was nothing else, Master Xiahou let Hei Xinjiu go back first.

The moment Hei Xinjiu went out, she naturally received very high treatment. Some people even built a pole and carried this guy back. These people had no one else to share the money with!

Hei Xinjiu happily returned to being the grandmother of the god of wealth. She only kept one million and gave the rest of the money to others.

Only when there was something to give would there be something to give. When there was something to give, it had to be given.

The crowd was naturally full of praise. What Little Fairy Jiu was invincible in the world, what Murong Hanlie was just a paper, an old man, a tiger, Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah.

Hei Xinjiu listened and her heart moved. Something was not right! That Murong Hanlie was not someone easy to talk to. How could she extort eighty million high-grade spirit stones so easily? There must be something fishy going on here!