

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 309

A certain realm spirit was so angry that it jumped in front of Yun Chujiu. "Yun Chujiu! Hurry up and apologize to me! Otherwise, I'll kill you!"

Yun Chujiu looked at the little thing that was jumping in front of her and almost laughed until she passed out. What the hell was that?!

It was a furry ball with short limbs, jumping up and down as it walked. Did this furry ball become a spirit? Oh, it was a black ball of yarn!

"Stop laughing! If you laugh at me again, I'll get angry!" the ball of yarn roared.

Yun Chujiu tried hard to hold back her laughter. She poked the ball of yarn with her hand. "Hey, it feels pretty nice!"

The ball of yarn immediately shrank its hands and feet into the ball. Its black fur strangely turned light pink. "Stop! You pervert! How dare you tease me!"

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up. "Oh my. You can change colors? Interesting!"

Yun Chujiu stretched out her claws again and kept poking!

The ball of yarn turned from a light pink color to a bright red color like blood. It grinned. Then, it began to wail loudly. "Wah! Wah! You're bullying me! No one would do that! Not only did you swallow my thunder element, you even teased me! I'm not going to live anymore!"

Yun Chujiu touched her nose. 'Didn't I just poke it a few times? Is there a need for that?! This realm spirit should be a good one, right?? Why did it wail at the slightest disagreement??'

It did not matter that the Furry was crying. It started to rain in the mystical realm. At first, it was drizzling, but later, it became a torrential downpour!

“Alright! Don’t cry anymore. You’re smarter than a pig!”

“Wah!” Furry cried even harder, rolling on the ground as it did!

Yun Chujiu touched her forehead. “Alright! Alright! I won’t tease you anymore!”

Furry was still unwilling to let it go and continued to roll on the ground.

“Are you done yet? Get lost and cry far away!” Yun Chujiu was furious! She kicked Furry. Whoosh...

The ball of yarn was kicked hundreds of feet away. It got up and angrily pointed at Yun Chujiu, “You vicious woman! How dare you kick me?! I’ll fight you to the death!”

The ball of yarn headed toward Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu took out a rolling pin and hit the ball of yarn. “I told you to harm me! I told you to be smug! I told you to scold me! I told you to get lost! I told you to make a scene!”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ball of yarn was beaten into...a blanket!

The ball of yarn collapsed on the ground. It was truly regretful!

'Why did I have to provoke this scourge?

'I was looking for a beating!

'Wouldn't a normal person ingratiate themselves with me when they hear that I'm a realm spirit?

'Why did this little weirdo not only dare to laugh at me, but also hit me?!

'She isn't human!

'She's a pervert! She's a scourge!'

Furry felt that it had nothing left to live for!

For a realm spirit to experience what it experienced, it could be said that it had lost all its honor!

Yun Chujiu looked at a realm spirit who was motionless and her eyes flashed. She sighed and said, "Furry, I was so angry that I accidentally hit you. I'm really sorry!"

What?

What?

Furry could not believe its ears. 'Has the little witch changed her personality? She actually apologized to me?'

“Furry, I’m not targeting you. I’m targeting that!” Yun Chujia secretly pointed at the top. “Didn’t you listen to its instructions and set me up? At most, you’re an accomplice! Moreover, you’re also a victim. We share the same fate!”

“What do you mean? I’m a victim too? Are you kidding me? How can I be a victim? I’m in a good place!”