

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3237

San Jiaoyan rolled her eyes. She thought that King Yun would stop her, but he did not say anything.

When San Jiaoyan thought that she would be strangled to death, Yun chujiu let go of her hand, she said coldly, "Strangling you to death is too easy for you. I'm going to cut off your flesh piece by piece and then sprinkle some chili on it. Don't you think it's interesting?"

Before the nun could answer, Yun Chujiu had already cut San Jiaoyan's face with a large kitchen knife. San Jiaoyan immediately cried out, "I said, I said, spare me!"

Yun chujiu placed the knife on San Jiaoyan's neck and said coldly, "What's going on? Where's My Mother?"

"Ye Lan and ye Lan were locked in the cellar by us."

"Who told you to lie about my mother eloping with someone? Tell me!" Yun Chujiu wished she could kill the nun immediately, but she had to endure it for the time being in order to find out the truth.

The nun shot a glance at King Yun. She seemed to want to say something, but she hesitated. Yun chujiu gently cut the knife in San Jiaoyan's hand, and the nun quickly said, "Yes, it was the princess who sent us a message and asked us to do this."

Yun chujiu asked slowly, "Do all the people in the nunnery know about this?"

The nun with triangular eyes was afraid that Yun Chujiu would really kill her, so she asked Yun chujiu, "San Jiaoyan, do you know about this?" She said hurriedly, "We all know. We all know that the princess has given us a lot of benefits and asked us to mistreat the ye family. We were forced to do so. Otherwise, the princess wouldn't forgive us!"

Yun Chujiu's face was as cold as ice. She let go of the nun with triangular eyes and said, "Where is the cellar? Take Me there."

San Jiaoyan glanced at Duke Yun and was so frightened by the murderous look in his eyes that she almost fell to the ground. She quickly led the group to the main hall of the Nunnery Hall. After removing the Buddha statue, a cellar entrance was revealed, the group walked down the stairs.

It was cold and damp in the cellar. Yun chujiu was full of hatred. Good, very good. How could she treat her mother like this? None of them could live!

Under the dim candlelight in the cellar, Yun Chujiu saw a bed leaning against the wall. There was no bedding on it, only some straw. A woman was curled up on the bed with her back facing the crowd.

Yun Chujiu's heart was full of bitterness and anger. She quickly walked over and said in a trembling voice, "Mother, mother, I'm Late! Mother, I'm here to save you!"

Seeing that the person on the bed had no reaction, Yun Chujiu's hands trembled as she went to help the woman up. Her hands felt ice-cold. Yun Chujiu's head buzzed. Could it be that her mother was already... already dead?

Yun chujiu bit her lips and helped the woman up. However, when she saw the woman's appearance, she was stunned!

She had seen ye Lan's portrait at Li Niang's place. This dead woman was not ye Lan at all. What was going on?

Duke Yun had obviously also realized that something was amiss, he kicked San Jiaoyan's body. "This is not ye LAN at all. Where exactly is ye Lan locked up by you? If you don't tell me the truth, I will kill all of your family members!"

San Jiaoyan and the other nuns quickly knelt on the ground. "Duke, please spare my life! Duke, please spare my life! We really locked ye Lan up here. I just don't know how, how did it become a meditation?!"

King Yun asked the other nuns, and they all said the same thing. They had indeed locked ye Lan up in the cellar the day before yesterday, but they did not know how they became this meditation nun.