

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3242

After a moment of silence, the old prince finally said, "No matter what, protect little jiu first. Boss and Zheng Shi are not easy to deal with. You should take care of Little Jiu a little more.

"As for the matter of the throne, I will investigate the younger generation of Zhifeng and the others. If there is a suitable one, I will slowly plan to abolish that Beast's throne."

The old princess nodded. "The ye family has already disappeared. I reckon that boss will not cause any trouble for the time being. I will give Zheng Shi a good beating. Little Jiu will be fine. It's just that that child is too kind. She doesn't have the heart to guard against others at all. It really makes one's heart ache."

"That's right. Little Jiu is kind and filial. She is a well-behaved child. Send a few more people with high spirit energy to protect her. Otherwise, she will be harmed by those things that are worse than pigs and dogs." The old prince sighed.

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Hei xinjiu, who was thought to be little lotus, was thinking about her next step. The cards in her hand were really limited. Other than relying on the old Royal Highness and the Old Consort's care, she didn't seem to have any trump cards.

Spiritual power, scum!

Connections, scum!

Wait, she still had one thing that wasn't scum, and that was that she had money! As the saying goes, money can make the Devil Push the Millstone. As long as she planned well, she would definitely be able to take advantage of the situation.

However, the most important thing now was to cultivate. Her own strength was not good enough, so she was still uncertain!

Beside her, Ji Mama saw Yun Chujiu's expression fluctuating between worry and joy. She could not help but ask curiously, "Miss Jiu, do you know the people who came to save us?"

"No."

"That's really strange. Who are they? Why did they save us?" Ji Mama was puzzled.

"I guess they think I'm pretty and want to be a hero to save the beauty."

Ji Mama: "..."

When the flying spiritual device landed, Ji Mama's heart was finally relieved. She had finally returned safely. This trip was really a narrow escape.

Yun Chujiu and Ji Mama hurried back to the Yun mansion and then went straight to the old princess' courtyard.

The moment Hei Xinjiu saw the old consort, she threw herself into her arms and cried, "Grandma, Sob, sob, I'm scared to death! Big Uncle is so scary, he wants to kill me, sob, sob, so scary!"

The corner of Ji Mama's eyes twitched violently. This ninth miss was simply a drama queen, was she scared? Why didn't she see that she was scared? Killing those nuns was like chopping melons and vegetables, and also teaching those masked men a lesson. It would be weird if she was scared!

The old princess did not know that Hei Xinjiu was acting. She hugged her and comforted her, "It's okay, it's okay. Grandmother will protect you in the future. Grandmother will arrange more guards for you in the future. You Don't have to worry that someone will harm you."

Yun chujiu wiped her tears with her sleeve and said pitifully, "Grandmother, it's a good thing that I have grandmother. Otherwise, I really wouldn't be able to live."

The old imperial consort sighed, "Sigh, it would have been great if you had agreed to be the Imperial Tutor's disciple. If that was the case, even if boss had the guts, he wouldn't dare to touch a single hair on your head."

Yun chujiu cursed in her heart. That imperial tutor was already old enough to be her father. She wouldn't have taken a fancy to him! Besides, she still had a pretty boy!

Thinking of di beiming, Yun Chujiu's tears fell again. Then she thought of her mother and father who had gone missing. The fake tears turned into real tears and finally burst into tears.

The old Imperial Consort was numb from her tears. Why was she crying again? Could it be because she mentioned the national advisor?

"Good, good. Grandmother will not mention the national advisor anymore. Little Jiu, don't cry anymore."