

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3257

"That's right. You have a seductive face and you flirt all over the place. How Shameless!" Yun Xiyan from the Yun family's fifth branch echoed.

Princess Xi Yue sneered in her heart. This Yun Chujiu was really not well-liked. Once she entered, if she had the chance, she would kill her directly.

Yun Zhifeng, the Crown Prince of the Yun family, snorted coldly. "Enough. This harvest concerns the reputation of our Yun family. If anyone drags down or causes trouble, don't blame me for being impolite."

Yun chujiu rolled her eyes in her heart. This Yun Zhifeng was really an idiot. Putting on airs in front of his brothers and sisters. Even if someone like him could inherit the throne, he would still be replaced by Yun Zhichen in the end.

After a while, the thick fog at the entrance of the valley finally dispersed, and everyone rushed into the Divine Phoenix Valley.

The Yun family was naturally led by Yun Zhifeng and Princess Xi Yue. The men surrounded Yun Zhifeng, while the women surrounded Princess Xi Yue.

Yun chujiu strolled around in the back indifferently. She didn't expect Yun Xilian from the third room to slow down and walk side by side with her.

Yun Xilian said in a low voice, "Little Jiu, don't worry. Big Brother and I will protect you."

Yun chujiu smiled sweetly. "Thank you very much, eighth sister!"

Yun Xilian looked at Yun Chujiu's smiling little face and thought, no wonder the grand tutor and the fifth prince have taken a fancy to little jiu,

this little jiu was really good-looking, especially when she smiled, it was so dazzling that it made people unable to open their eyes.

The deeper they walked into the divine Phoenix Valley, the higher the temperature was, Yun Xilian explained, "Little Jiu, because the Divine Phoenix Valley is a place where the Divine Phoenix is at its nirvana, it was once roasted by the Nirvana fire, so the temperature is higher the deeper you go in. This is the only place in the towering sky continent that is suitable for the growth of the fire fruit."

Yun Chujiu's heart moved, and she asked, "Eighth sister, since there was Nirvana fire here, then is there a Nirvana Pearl?"

Yun Xilian didn't have the time to answer, Yun Xilian said with a sharp tone, "TSK tsk, I didn't expect that a country bumpkin like you would know about the Nirvana Pearl. It's really impressive! However, do you think that the Nirvana pearl can be produced just like a cabbage? !"

"That's right. Don't speak if you're short-sighted. Otherwise, you'll lose the Yun family," Yun Xi Yan echoed.

Yun chujiu smiled and glanced at the two of them. Then, she raised her voice and said, "Sister Xi Yue, the two of them are scolding me. Help me make a decision!"

Princess Xi Yue was originally gloating at the misfortune of Yun Chujiu, but she didn't expect Yun chujiu to suddenly ask her to make a decision. She couldn't help but be stunned.

"Sister Xi Yue, everyone in the East Phoenix Kingdom knows that you are virtuous and virtuous. You won't protect them, right?" Everyone had heard what they had just said. They were blaming me for nothing. I, I don't want to live anymore!" Hei Xinjiu said as she took out a handkerchief to wipe away her tears, she threw herself into Yun Xilian's arms and began to cry.

Those who entered the Divine Phoenix Valley were all sons of noble families. They were all very interested in the matters of the Yun residence, so many people quickly gathered.

Princess Xi Yue was so angry that she gritted her teeth. However, with so many people watching, she could only pretend to be fair, she said unhappily, “Xi Luo, Xi Yan, although you two are kind-hearted and want to help little jiu, your tone is a little too rushed. Why aren’t you apologizing to Little Jiu?”

Yun chujiu sneered in her heart. This princess Xi Yue really knew how to talk. Now that she said it, it seemed like she was being unreasonable. She said in a muffled voice, “It’s fine to be a little impatient, but... but they called me a country bumpkin. How Am I a country bumpkin? How Am I a country bumpkin? SOB SOB...”