

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3296

Yun Chujiu looked at the fifth Prince's back and really wanted to shout angrily, "What the hell do you like about me?!" Can't I just change it?!

Yun Chujiu returned to the living room with her head drooping, but everyone mistakenly thought that she was acting like this because she had missed the engagement with the fifth prince. They couldn't help but gloat over her misfortune.

The old princess consort thought the same and felt her heart ache. She said, "Little Jiu, don't be too sad. Maybe the Divine Phoenix will change her mind."

"By the way, you've been back for a while. Three days later, the Yun family will be paying respects to our ancestors. It's a good time to put your name on the Yun family tree."

Seeing that everyone had misunderstood her, Yun Chujiu decided to make the best of it so that there wouldn't be any more trouble. She said gloomily, "Grandma, I got it."

Seeing her gloominess, the old princess consort didn't ask any more questions and dismissed everyone.

When Hei Xinjiu returned to the courtyard, she was suddenly full of energy!

Xi Hua and Xi Xue helped her wash up, and she lay on the bed to catch up on her sleep.

She slept until the evening. After dinner, she remembered the family tree and asked the two handmaidens, "Grandmother said that she will give me the family tree in three days. She also wants to pay respects to the ancestors. Is she going to the Ancestral Hall?"

“Miss Jiu, paying respects to the ancestors is to go to the ancestral mausoleum of Mount Fuyun. Not only are the people from the direct branch going, but the people from the other branches are also going. I was lucky enough to go once. It was a very grand occasion,” Xi Hua said.

Yun Chujiu’s eyes turned cold when she heard about Mount Fuyun. There was still no news of her mother. She did not know if she had been rescued or kidnapped.

She was a little smug just now. She was really dizzy!

She knew nothing about her mother. Yun Fengjian and Zheng Shi wanted to kill her. The crown prince also wanted her life. The fifth prince kept pestering her. What right did she have to be smug? !

Thinking of this, Yun Chujiu turned around and went back to her room to meditate and cultivate.

Three days later, all the members of the Yun family wore plain clothes and rushed to the Yun family’s ancestral mausoleum on Mount Fanyun.

Yun Chujiu’s state of mind this time was completely different from the last time she came. The last time was when she was excited and nervous to see her mother, but this time, she was full of anger and hatred toward Yun Fengjian and Zheng Shi.

The Yun family passed through the dense forest and arrived near the Yun family’s ancestral mausoleum.

Some elders in the family clan began to host the ancestral worship ceremony. Hei Xinjiu was like a puppet as she followed the crowd to worship.

After the complicated ceremony that was finally over, Hei Xinjiu started the ceremony to register her family tree.

Hei Xinjiu could not help but ridicule in her heart. Normally, the family tree should be in the ancestral hall? Why did the Yun family come to the ancestral mausoleum? It was really strange.

Even though she grumbled, Hei Xinjiu still cooperated and completed the ceremony.

After the ceremony, the sky darkened, so the Yun family went to the manor not far from the ancestral mausoleum to rest.

Only then did Yun chujiu know that there was another manor here. It lived in the side branch of the Yun family. On one hand, it guarded the mausoleum, and on the other hand, it cultivated a large area of land.

Yun chujiu remembered that Zhang Mama had been sent to the manor. She did not know if it was this manor, so she asked Yun Xilian in a low voice, "Eighth sister, was Zhang Mama sent to this manor?"

Yun Xilian lowered her voice and said, "How could Zhang Mama, that old slave, be in this manor? ! I heard that this branch of the mausoleum guard is from the ancestors. It doesn't usually have much contact with our Yun Mansion."

Yun Chujiu's heart slightly moved. An ancestral one?

This matter was indescribably strange. which family would only have a branch that guards the mausoleum? !