

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3476

Everyone was shocked to discover that the first person to come out was actually that little girl. She had her hands behind her back and was leisurely and leisurely. There were no signs of being beaten at all.

Immediately after, that little girl's elder brother walked out with an indifferent expression, followed by those eight people. Each and every one of them was extremely well-behaved.

What was going on?

Were they stupid? They had such a good opportunity last night, but they actually didn't take care of these two little things?

During breakfast, Xuan Yuanzhuo called the eight children to the side and asked in puzzlement, "You didn't take revenge last night?"

The eight people looked at each other, and the little fatty said in a low voice, "Ninth prince, that little girl is very strange. We Can't beat her."

Xuan Yuanzhuo:"..."

What kind of joke was this? ? ! That little girl was only about five or six years old, but they actually couldn't beat her! ? A bunch of trash!

Xuan Yuanzhuo was born into the imperial family. Although he was only nine years old, he was ruthless. He was now on par with Deng Qianyan, so he had to find something to establish his authority. Only then would he be able to win over the other party's people. The greater his power was., the greater the chance of him staying in the Li Hate Palace in the end.

He looked at Hei Xinjiu, who was receiving her breakfast, and a trace of ruthlessness appeared in his eyes, he lowered his voice and said, "Tonight, I will bring people to your dormitory. Tonight, no matter what, I will beat up those two little things and avenge you."

The little fatty's face immediately paled. "Ninth prince, this, this, let's forget about it. They are not in our way. Why Must We target them?"

He was most likely afraid of being beaten up. He vaguely felt that even if the ninth prince brought people to help them, they might, most likely, 80% still not be able to defeat that little pervert.

Xuan Yuanzhuo looked at him unhappily. "You're one of my people. Since you've been beaten up, I naturally have to help you vent your anger. There's no need to say more. At night, don't close the door. After the sky turns dark, I'll bring people over."

The little fatty saw Xuan Yuanzhuo's gloomy expression and didn't dare to say anything. He unintentionally raised his head and saw that the little pervert was holding a bun in his hand. He was looking at Xuan Yuanzhuo with a smile that made him shudder.

The little fatty instantly felt bad. What was that little pervert smiling about? Could it be that he had guessed what they had said? If he had guessed it, why would she not only not be afraid, but also smile?

Xuan Yuanzhuo did not notice the little fatty's strange behavior and directly brought his people over to pick up breakfast.

After the children had eaten breakfast, they took advantage of instructor Yuan's absence and began to demonstrate the sword techniques they had learned the day before. Only Hei Xinjiu and di beiming, the two little ones, sat leisurely on the small horse carriage and basked in the sun.

Of course, a certain Lord originally did not want to sit on the small horse carriage, but he could not withstand heixinjiu's forceful pull and could only sit on the small horse carriage with a stiff face.

When instructor Yuan came, his gaze couldn't help but linger on the two small bodies for a moment, then he asked everyone to gather.

After everyone gathered, they began the sword technique assessment in turn.

Instructor Yuan's expression didn't show any emotions, nor did he make any comments. He just asked everyone to practice the sword technique in order.

After a while, it was Hei Xinjiu's turn.

Hei xinjiu walked to the front, took out a sword from her storage ring, and started to draw randomly.

The children sneered one after another. This little treasure would definitely lose points. She was simply drawing randomly.

Hei xinjiu drew randomly a few times, and then said with a smile, "Instructor Yuan, I didn't understand how you drew yesterday, so I just drew randomly a few times."

Instructor Yuan didn't say anything. He asked her to go down and let di beiming come forward to practice his swordsmanship.