

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3478

During dinner, Yun Chujiu returned the "Missing" herb to the little fatty and the others.

Although the little fatty realized that some of the leaves were missing, he did not dare to ask too much because his heart was currently in a mess. Xuan Yuanzhuo was going to bring people to deal with this little devil at night. Should he inform the others?

The little fatty secretly gathered the other seven people to discuss. The eight of them did not have the same opinion. Some people felt that it was not bad to be able to borrow Xuan Yuanzhuo's hands to deal with those two little things. At the very least, they would be able to vent their anger.

Some people were worried that if Xuan Yuanzhuo failed, then their lives would be in deep trouble in the future!

After discussing for a long time, they still could not come to a conclusion. At this moment, they heard the little pervert in the dormitory call out to them, "Little ones, quickly come in. This king has something to announce."

The Little Fatty and the others looked at each other and could only enter the dormitory nervously.

The moment they entered the dormitory, they saw the little pervert sitting on a chair, swinging his two short legs and looking at them with a faint smile.

Inexplicably, the hearts of the eight people tightened. Could it be that this little pervert already knew?

Yun Chujiu glanced at the eight people and said with a smile, "This king hates being betrayed the most. Once, a one-eyed wolf raised by this king bit this king. Do you know what happened to that one-eyed wolf?"

The Little Fatty and the others felt that Yun Chujiu's smile was particularly scary. They subconsciously shook their heads and stuttered, "No, I don't know."

"It's nothing. It's just that the dinner that day was wolf stew," Yun Chujiu said lightly.

After Yun Chujiu said that, she didn't say anything else. She just used her little meaty claws to slowly and rhythmically knock on the table. Her eyes were cold as she looked at the Little Fatty and the others.

The Little Fatty and the others immediately understood that Yun Chujiu was knocking on their heads. They could not help but break out in cold sweat. They really did not understand why the little thing in front of them would bring them such great fear.

The little fatty was the first to be unable to hold on, he said with a trembling voice, "Your... Your Majesty, I'll say, I'll say. The ninth Prince is going to bring people over to beat you up tonight. But... but this has nothing to do with us! He said it himself. We tried to stop him, but we did not succeed."

The other children also echoed him. Even the children who initially wanted to use Xuan Yuanzhuo's hand to teach Yun Chujiu a lesson had turned against him. They all echoed the little fatty's words, wanting to get rid of themselves.

Yun Chujiu's little face revealed a trace of a cold smile. "You say it quite nicely. Did you really not have any intention of letting Xuan Yuanzhuo avenge you at that time?"

A few of the children immediately revealed a panicked and guilty look. Yun Chujiu saw the changes in their expressions one by one, then, she said indifferently, "I'll give you a chance to prove your loyalty to me. As for whether you can seize it or not, it's up to you."

The Little Fatty and the others immediately had a bad premonition in their hearts. They kept feeling that the little thing in front of them was digging a pit for them to jump into. Moreover, it was a bottomless pit.

The little fatty asked with a trembling voice, "What, what opportunity?"

"Isn't Xuan Yuanzhuo going to bring some people over to beat me up later? Let's prepare some gifts for them so that their trip will not be in vain. You guys do this, do you hear me?" Yun chujia told them her idea.

The Little Fatty and the others were so shocked that they almost sat on the ground. If they did as she said, they would have completely offended Xuan Yuanzhuo. However, if they did not do as she said, this little pervert would not spare them. What should they do?