

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3479

Yun chujiu did not urge them. She continued to knock on the table, putting invisible pressure on them.

After a while, the little fatty gritted his teeth and said, "Your Majesty, I will do as you say."

The little fatty had thought it through. If it really did not work out, he would go and seek refuge with Deng Qianyuan. Xuan Yuanzhuo could not do anything to him.

With the little fatty leading the way, the other children also agreed to Yun Chujiu's arrangement and began to prepare a big gift for Xuan Yuanzhuo.

When Yun Chujiu saw that the little fatty and the others were getting busy, she looked at di beiming with a smug look on her face.

Di beiming curled his lips. This little rascal was able to have fun with a bunch of naughty children. There was really no one else!

After about two hours, the sound of footsteps came from outside the door. Then, the door was kicked open. Xuan Yuanzhuo brought the nine people in his group and barged into the dormitory.

Xuan Yuanzhuo had originally planned to work with the Little Fatty and the others to give that little thing a good beating after barging in. This way, the news of him sticking up for his subordinates would spread, and Deng Qianyuan's people might join him.

He had thought it through quite well, but who would have thought that they would be tripped by a few ropes as soon as they charged into the dormitory. Then, their heads would be covered by gunny sacks, and they would be beaten up without any explanation.

They did not have the slightest bit of alertness. In addition, it was dark at night, and the space in the room was limited, so they were beaten up by the Little Fatty and the others.

At first, the Little Fatty and the others were a little scared, but later they realized that it did not seem to be a big deal. Since they had already made their move, they did not have any scruples.

Moreover, they had been bullied by Hei Xinjiu for the past two days, so they vented their anger on Xuan Yuanzhuo and the others.

In an instant, the four groups of dormitories were filled with wails and howls, causing the other dormitories to come over and watch. However, the space in the dormitories was limited, so everyone could only squeeze through the door and look inside.

Yun Chujiu felt that the beating was almost over, so she asked Fatty and the others to stop. Then, she walked up to Xuan Yuanzhuo with the whip in her hand and gave him a hard whip, she said, "I heard that you want to pretend to be a garlic clove to take care of this king? You really are an idiot. How could my people betray me?"

Xuan Yuanzhuo's face was bruised and swollen from the beating. He glared fiercely at Yun Chujiu, then used an even colder gaze to look at the Little Fatty and the others. "You actually treat me like this. Just You Wait!"

The Little Fatty and the others could not help but feel some lingering fear. Xuan Yuanzhuo was the ninth Prince of the Jun Tiantian Kingdom. If they were chosen by the Li Hate Palace, it would be fine. But if they were not chosen, Xuan Yuanzhuo would definitely take revenge on them and their family clans.

Yun chujiu glanced at Fatty and the others, then at Xuan Yuanzhuo. "Who doesn't know how to boast? ! This king is not someone who is scared. I have already beaten up enough today. Get lost!"

Xuan Yuanzhuo coldly glanced at Yun Chujiu, Fatty, and the others, then was carried away by a few children.

Soon, the surrounding children also dispersed. Yun chujia looked at Fatty and the others and said indifferently, "Close the door. This king has something to say to you."

The little fatty rolled and crawled as he closed the door. With a sobbing tone, he said, "Your Majesty, What Should We Do? If we are not chosen by the Li Hate Palace, the ninth Prince will definitely take revenge on us."

Yun chujia glanced at him indifferently, she said faintly, "What are you afraid of? ! The law does not punish the masses. Can't we just make everyone his enemy? Of course, there is still a once-and-for-all method. That is to kill him. Which Method do you choose?"