

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 36

"Grandpa, Yun Chujiu is very cunning. I underestimated her in the past. I suspect that she has done something to the Soul-Gathering Pill."

Bai Peng became anxious and doubtful as well. Items meant to be taken orally were to be treated with great care. If he got careless, his cultivation base might end up running rampant, and all of his hard work over the past few years would be gone.

The more Bai Peng thought about it, the more terrified he became. Fortunately, he had not taken the pill just yet, or else, he would possibly have to face unimaginable consequences.

"Grandpa, let's find someone to confirm whether it's safe before you eat it!"

"That's the only choice we have. Yun Chujiu is truly wicked to the core... How is Morou, by the way?"

"She's okay now. She's gone back to rest at her place." Bai Moyu dared not mention that Bai Morou was kicked so hard by Yun Chujiu that she spat out blood.

"Hmm... Do you perhaps think that I favor Morou?" Bai Peng's eyes were sharply fixed on Bai Moyu.

Unable to help himself, Bai Moyu muttered in a slightly flustered fashion, “N-No, I just feel that Morou is a little too willful.”

Bai Peng smiled. “It’s okay for girls to be a little more willful. As long as she is pretty and has a good affinity, no one cares. Your aunt behaved the same way in the past, but in the end, she still married into the Su family. We just have to make sure that she remembers the good of her blood family so that she doesn’t forget her roots.

“Morou has the most outstanding looks in the Bai family. The Falling Clouds Sect has many disciples who come from big families. When you’re inside, you should look around to see if there is anyone who can be her suitable husband. If Morou marries into a good family, that would be an advantage for the Bai family.

“If your aunt did not marry into the Su Family, how would we have the ability to fight against the Yun family? Moyu, those destined for great things have to think further ahead. We cannot focus on just the present, understand?”

“...I am regretful of my previous attitude. I understand what you mean now.” Bai Moyu’s concerns seemed to be instantly cleared, and the dissatisfaction in him immediately disappeared.

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The two of them chatted for a while before Bai Moyu’s gaze gained a fierce light. “Grandpa, Yun Chujiu is truly detestable! I’ll find a chance to kill her!”

“She is just a human waste who took advantage of the situation. You and Morou’s top priority right now should be practicing cultivation and grabbing a chance to pass the entrance exam for the Falling Clouds Sect. If both of you reach the Seventh Level in Spirit Refinement Realm, it would be a piece of cake to get rid of the Yun family, much less Yun Chujiu.” Bai Peng obviously did not regard Yun Chujiu as any form of threat.

Bai Moyu may have verbally agreed with his grandfather, but he still made the decision to search for a chance to kill Yun Chujiu!

“Damn it! Which bastard is talking crap about me behind my back?” Yun Chujiu sneezed violently in Yun Xiaotian’s study.

Yun Xiaotian scowled at her. “A girl should be more elegant!”

Yun Chujiu grinned. “Grandpa, how could an elegant girl get so many silver notes? What do you want? I’ll buy it for you tomorrow.”

When he heard Yun Chujiu say that, Yun Xiaotian felt happiness bloom in his heart. He was smiling so widely that he could not even close his mouth even if he wanted to. There was no way he would even be thinking about rudeness and elegance anymore.

“I’m not lacking in anything. As for you, all your clothes are black. No matter how we advised you, you wouldn’t listen to us. Since you’re enlightened now, you should quickly get yourself some good cloth so that you own some clothes of brighter colors.” When Yun Xiaotian saw that Yun Chujiu had been

dressed in the attire for the disciples of the family over the past few days, he assumed that the young lady no longer wanted to dress in black.

Yun Jiu grinned. "Grandpa, well said! I'll go and get new cloth tomorrow. I won't just buy cloth for myself, I'll also buy them for you, my first uncle, and my first aunt! After all, I'm rich now!"

Yun Xiaotian felt comforted, and the more he looked at Yun Chujiu, the more he found her pleasing to the eye. He felt that his hard work had finally paid off after all these years, and he could finally stop letting his youngest son as well as his youngest daughter-in-law down.

As the grandpa-granddaughter pair chatted happily, thunder rumbled outside, and raindrops the size of beans started to fall from the sky.