

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 696

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man. He was at the eighth layer of the spirit cultivator realm and had a strong build. His eyes were fixed on the roasted rabbits that were sizzling on the bonfire.

"I'm sorry, these are only enough for us to eat. If you want some, you can go and catch them yourselves. There are still a lot of Glacial Snow Rabbits around here," Yun Chujiu said lightly.

The middle-aged man immediately became angry. "Damn it! You dare disregard me, Zhang Biao?! I'll teach you a lesson!"

The middle-aged man finished threatening them and just as he was about to make a move. The man in the lead snorted coldly. "Zhang Biao, don't be rude! I'm sorry for the behavior of this brother. He's a rough man. It's inevitable that he won't listen to you."

Yun Chujiu looked at the person who spoke. His appearance was somewhat similar to that of Liu Lianxin. Could he be the so-called sect leader of the Goshawk Sect, Liu Qian?

Yun Chujiu kept silent. She nodded slightly at him and continued to eat the roasted meat. An Feng and the Three Silly Munchkins didn't even bother to look at them, so they kept biting into the meat.

The man in the lead saw the situation and smiled, "Little Brother, I'm the sect leader of the Goshawk Sect, Liu Qian. May I know your names and which sect you're from?"

Yun Chujiu also smiled and said, "So it's sect leader Liu. We don't belong to any sect. He is my guard, Little Madman. My name is Shi Mingling."

PFFT!

An Feng was drinking some water when he heard Yun Chujiu's words. He immediately spat out a mouthful!

Miss Jiu!

'Of all the fake names, you chose Shi Ling? Wouldn't it just mean Spirit Stone if the name was reversed?! You're still thinking about money even in this situation!'

"Ahem! This guard of mine felt that his name was a little special, so he lost his composure a little. I'm sorry for that outburst." Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Those people thought, no matter who was given such a name by their master, they wouldn't be happy, right?!

"So it's Young Master Shi. Nice to meet you. I wonder if you two are here to gain experience in the Chimeric Icefield?" Liu Qian's heart was filled with killing intent when he heard that the two of them didn't belong to any sect. However, he was a cautious person, so he decided to test them again.

"Of course. You don't seem to be here for the same reason. Could it be that you are here to seek out treasure?!" When she saw that the roasted rabbit meat was about to be eaten up by the rest of her group, she started feeling impatient with this Liu Qian.

When Liu Qian heard this, he was shocked. How did he know that there were treasures in the Chimeric Icefield? Could it be that the two of them were sent by some major faction to scout the area?

Liu Qian recalled what Liu Lianxin had said. These two people must be wolves in sheep's clothing. I'd better wait and see before taking action.

“If that’s the case, I won’t further bother the two of you! Our meeting must have been fated. We also have to train on this ice field. If there’s anything you need help with, feel free to ask for anything.” Liu Qian cupped his fists politely towards Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu also cupped her fists perfunctorily, then impatiently snatched a rabbit leg and began to eat it.

A trace of displeasure flashed in Liu Qian’s eyes, but he was quite a schemer and continued to lead his people forward.

Zhang Biao had an unconvinced look on his face. “Sect leader, those two brats are only at the second layer of the spirit cultivator realm. I can crush them to death with a flick of my finger. Why were you so polite to them?”

Liu Qian frowned. “Those two beat up Lianxin and the others quite badly a few days ago. They’re not who they seem to be. We’re mainly here to look for treasure. It’s better to avoid unnecessary trouble.”

“Sect master Liu is right. We took the risk of coming to the Chimeric Icefield for treasures. There’s no need to waste our energy on some trivial matters,” said an old man.

A few people echoed, “That’s right. This Chimeric Icefield is very dangerous. Those two kids might be killed by demonic beasts along the way. There’s no need to compete with them.”

Zhang Biao was embarrassed and didn’t say anything. However, he was very resentful in his heart. These people who were hired were indeed not on the same side as our Goshawk Sect. They only cared about finding treasure. Hmph, when the treasure was in their hands, none of the hirelings will survive.