

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 74

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. "Forget it. My master always taught me to be tolerant. Let's just turn this page over!"

Elder Su laughed dryly and said a few words. However, he was still a little uncertain in his heart. He probed, "Miss Yun, may I know which elder of the Spirit Radiance Sect your master is? May I pay my respects?"

Just as Yun Chujiu was hesitating on what to say, Elder Sun snorted coldly. "I am Sun Bozhong of the Spirit Radiance Sect. There is no need for me to pay my respects! The Drifting Cloud Sect really has the leisure to get involved in worldly affairs?"

When Elder Su heard Elder Sun's name, his legs could not help but go soft. He almost knelt on the ground and said with a trembling voice, "Elder Sun, this, this is all a misunderstanding. I, I will immediately leave this place and never interfere with the conflict between the Bai and Yun families."

Elder Su felt a lingering fear. The Spirit Radiance Sect's Sun Bozhong was famous for being reckless. He even dared to talk back to the sect master of the Spirit Radiance Sect at times. Fortunately, there was a demonic beast riot. Otherwise, if she really brought his disciple back to the Drifting Cloud Sect, this old fellow might even tear down the Drifting Cloud Sect.

Elder Su immediately landed the air-transportation spiritual tool on the ground and glared at Bai Moyu and Bai Morou.

"If it weren't for Yanran, I would have killed all of you today. How dare you lie to me? You're courting death! Scram! Don't ever appear in front of me again."

Bai Morou screamed, "It's fake! It must be Yun Chujiu who used a trick! Why would an elder of the Spirit Radiance Sect take a useless person as his disciple?!"

Elder Su kicked Bai Morou's chest. "Idiot! Scram!"

Although Elder Su did not use his full strength, this kick still sent Bai Morou flying more than a hundred feet away. She vomited blood and fainted.

Bai Moyu was much smarter than Bai Morou and knew that there was no point in saying anything else. He bowed respectfully and carried Bai Morou away.

When Su Yanran saw that Elder Su was so furious, she secretly complained about the Bai siblings. She knew that they were things that could not be shown in public. Now, her aunt might even blame her.

Yun Chujiu sat on the air-transportation spiritual tool and watched this scene. If she didn't care about her remaining image, she would have rolled on the ground happily for fun.

"Little Black, do you see that? Although your master's spiritual force is not high, his brain is good. Killing without spilling blood is the way to describe your master." Yun Chujiu said smugly in her consciousness.

"Hmph! Isn't it just acting pitiful? What's the big deal?!" the little black bird said disdainfully.

"Wrong! Wrong! Wrong! There are many pitiful people in the world, but why is it only me, your master, who is doing so well? That's because acting pitiful requires skill! Plus, your master is as beautiful as a flower, talented and intelligent..."

The little black bird flopped onto the ground and began to vomit. Elder Sun asked in confusion, "Little girl, what happened to this Fire-Breathing Crow?"

Yun Chujiu calmly lifted up the little black bird's wings. "It's okay, I guess she has nothing better to do!"

Little black bird...

Everyone...

“Cough! Little girl, Ye City is up ahead. I’ll send you down.” Elder Sun coughed dryly.

“Ah, immortals, it’s getting late. Why don’t you rest at my place for a night before leaving?”

The square-faced elder waved his hand. “We still have matters to attend to, so we won’t disturb you!”

“All the immortals have saved my life several times. Even if I don’t stay, a cup of tea would be good too. At least let me express my gratitude!” Yun Chujiu sincerely urged them to stay. If she didn’t happen to meet a few elders, it would be hard to say if she could keep her life.

Even though Yun Chujiu was sincere in asking them to stay, the elders still insisted on leaving. Yun Chujiu could only respectfully bow to the elders. “Immortals, although I, Yun Chujiu, am weak, I will remember your kindness. If there is a chance in the future, I will definitely repay it.”

The elders felt warmth in their hearts, and they sighed. This child was really pure-hearted!

The little black bird was so angry that it rolled its eyes. Heart of a pure child? This was simply the most vicious woman’s heart!