

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 847

"This... Little Jiu, perhaps your great-grandfather has misremembered something. Your uncle and your father are not the kinds of people to abandon their wives and children." Yun Xiaotian's old face flushed red. Could it be Chang Xuan or Chang Qing?! No, those two had always been clean and pure. How could they do something like abandoning their wives and children?!

Yun Chujiu pouted. "Grandfather, is it possible that I'm the descendant of you or great-grandfather?"

"Little Jiu! How dare you!" Yun Xiaotian was so angry that he couldn't care less about the presence of outsiders. He took off his shoes and was about to beat Yun Chujiu up.

"You little bastard! I thought you had changed, but you're still as stubborn as ever! Beiming, get out of the way, I must teach her a lesson today!" Yun Xiaotian's old face was flushed red. It was obvious that he was really angry.

"Little Jiu! You should be careful about what you say! Why aren't you apologizing to Senior Yun?!" Although Di Beiming said it very seriously, he had unintentionally blocked Yun Chujiu's small body.

Yun Chujiu hid behind Di Beiming and poked her little head out, "Grandfather, I was just asking, why are you so agitated?! If it's not true, then it's not! How do you think I made this broken bead recognize me as its master?"

"How would I know?! Maybe this broken bead is also equally eccentric! You two have that in common!" Yun Xiaotian was obviously very angry.

"Hehe, grandfather, don't be angry. You adults don't remember the past, but grandfather is very broad-minded. What I said just now was just a hypothesis. Our Yun family is upright, how could we do something like abandoning our wives and children?! I'm just spouting nonsense. It might be a side effect of losing too much blood... Aiyo, my head is a little dizzy!" Yun Chujiu covered her head, then she leaned on Di Beiming, looking weak.

Seeing Yun Chujiu's weak appearance, Yun Xiaotian's anger simmered down. He quickly asked, "Little Jiu, are you alright? Do you need anything? Quickly eat some blood-nourishing pills."

Di Beiming helped Yun Chujiu sit down on a chair where she rested for a short while. She stole a glance at Yun Xiaotian and saw that his anger had subsided, only then did she weakly say, "Grandfather, there is another possibility. Perhaps my ancestor is also a member of the Yun Family but from another branch. After a long time, he has become unfamiliar with our branch. Perhaps thousands of years ago or tens of thousands of years ago, we shared one ancestor."

Yun Xiaotian nodded. "This explanation is more reliable. This would explain why you were able to make the Black Bead recognize you as its master. So what do you plan to do with this Black Bead?"

"This is a harmful thing! I'm going to break the contract with it! I don't want this blood-sucking bastard!" Yun Chujiu stared at the Black Bead on the ground and said fiercely.

Yun Chujiu had just finished her sentence when, before anyone could react, the Black Bead suddenly flew up and directly disappeared into Yun Chujiu's forehead.

"F*ck! Get out of there!" Yun Chujiu did not pretend to be weak this time. She jumped up from the chair and lowered her head, shaking it vigorously.

"Little Jiu, it's useless for you to shake like that. You need to use your spiritual sense to break the contract." Di Beiming rubbed his forehead. Could it be that this person had become beautiful at the expense of her intelligence?

Yun Chujiu then used her spiritual sense to look inside, then she sat on the ground and howled, "Wuuuu! That damned Black Bead actually went into my Dantian! Originally, it was the Strange Grass who was the dominant one. Then, it was the great void mirror and the Strange Grass who each occupied half the space. Now, another occupier has arrived. F*ck, they've established a tripartite!"