

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 88

"Xiao Jiu, what happened to you?" Yun Xiaotian couldn't help but worry when he saw Yun Chujiu's sad face.

"Grandfather, it's nothing. I just miss mother a little! Oh right, grandfather, why have I never heard mother mention grandfather's house?" Yun chujiu asked Yun Xiaotian curiously.

Yun Xiaotian frowned slightly, he sighed. "Alright! You have grown up. It's not impossible for you to know some things! Your mother was brought back by your father when he went out for training. At that time, your mother was seriously injured and lost her memory after she recovered. Later on, she developed feelings for your father over time, so I made the decision to let the two of them get married."

"Then, has my mother never recovered her memory?" Yun chujiu raised her eyebrows slightly. She did not expect that her mother's background was still somewhat complicated.

"She hasn't. However, I can see that your mother's background is quite high. Unfortunately, Our Yun family is too weak, so we haven't been able to find any clues."

"Grandfather, how did my father and mother get into trouble?" When Yun Zhangqing and Lin Biyun got into trouble, their original bodies were still young, so this part of their memories was very vague.

"That year, your father and your mother wanted to go to the place where they met to see if there were any clues about your mother's background. They didn't expect that there would be no news after they went there.

"I personally brought people to look for her, but they found nothing. Later, by chance, I found the jade pendant that your father always wore in a shop. It wasn't easy to find the cultivator who sold the jade pendant back then. That person said that when he found the jade pendant.., "It was covered in dried blood. "There were also some broken strips of cloth on the branches, which were also stained with blood.

At the beginning, I still had hope and kept sending people to inquire about it, but there was no news of them. "Sigh, I can only accept the fact that they have passed away." Yun Xiaotian thought of his youngest son and could not help but cry.

"Grandfather, as the saying goes, if you live, you must see the person, if you die, you must see the corpse. My father and mother must still be alive. When I am powerful, I will definitely bring them back! When they come back, you will teach them a good lesson!" Yun Chujiu puffed her cheeks angrily.

Yun Xiaotian was interrupted by her, and his sadness dissipated a little. "Sigh, grandfather has already thought it through. As long as you and the Yun family are well, it's better than anything!"

"Grandfather, don't worry! I will work hard to cultivate and revitalize our Yun family!" Yun Chujiu waved her small fists, and her eyes shone with determination.

Yun Xiaotian was very pleased. The grandfather and grandson chatted for a while more before Yun Chujiu hopped away.

Yun Chujiu's head drooped the moment she left Yun Xiaotian's courtyard.

Sigh! She was still trying to revitalize the Yun family! She might become the nourishment of that grass!

This fellow was very worried. He had only eaten a tiny bit of dinner and had not slept for the entire night.

How could he get rid of that damn grass?

Using a knife? That was obviously impossible. The knife could not enter his dantian.

Burn it with fire? F \* ck! ! That abnormal grass was not even afraid of lightning. Why would it be afraid of Fire? !

Freeze it to death? If it did not freeze to death, she would have to become an ice sculpture first!

Drink some poison? F \* ck, if that grass did not die, she would die first!

Early the next morning, Yun chujiu washed up briefly and then sat on the chair in a daze.

Chun Yu came back with breakfast. Yun chujiu smelled the fragrance and her stomach began to growl.

This guy gritted his teeth, damn it! Whatever, I'll live one day at a time. I don't believe I can't handle a blade of grass! I'll talk after I'm full!

“Miss! Why are you turning white? !” Chun Yu exclaimed.