

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 903

At that moment, Bai Moyu and the other two, as well as the five silver-masked men, had all been taken down.

Yun Chujiu first took out a pill to save Yun Chusi and the others. Seeing that their lives were not in serious danger, she was relieved. If they were a moment too late, the consequences would be unimaginable. It seemed that she had to think of a way to improve their constitutions. Otherwise, even if they cultivated diligently, there was a limit to what they could achieve.

“Fifth sister, Seventh sister, and Qing Si, I’ll leave these people to you to deal with. You can do whatever you want with them. Don’t worry, with us here, they won’t be able to escape even if they have wings.” Yun Chujiu curled the corners of her lips and said.

“Yun Chujiu! You can’t kill us! If you kill us, Yun Xiaotian will be as well!” Bai Morou shouted.

“Grandfather, of course I’ll save him! You? You’re just a few lackeys, you don’t have the right to negotiate with me!”

“Cousin Yanran is the highest level purple-masked emissary in the Godly Devil Hall. If you kill us, she won’t let you off.”

“Su Yanran? Oh, no wonder. I was wondering who had such a great enmity towards me and wanted to kill me time and time again. So it was her. Bai Morou, do you think Su Yanran would take you seriously? Your value was gone the moment the Spirit Radiance Sect’s grand array was broken. Fifth sister, do it!”

Yun Chuwu slapped Bai Morou several times. “Bai Morou, as a woman, I would never have used those despicable methods on you. Accept your death!”

Yun Chuwu raised her sword and slashed downwards at Bai Morou.

Seeing this, Bai Moyu begged loudly, "Little Jiu, for the sake of our past friendship, please spare me! I'll tell you everything I know."

When Di Beiming heard the words 'past friendship', the chill on his body suddenly intensified. An Feng, who was beside him, shivered. He thought to himself, this Bai Moyu had just dug his grave. If you had not mentioned that sentence, perhaps you would have died a slower death. If you mentioned it, if you do not say anything about Miss Jiu, our esteemed Lord will smack you to death.

"Past friendship? White scum, how can you be so thick-skinned? Ask yourself, have you ever shown me any kindness? Besides, what could you possibly know? Su Yanran is just another person you treated as a chess piece, how would you know anything else?"

"No! I know something! I know cousin Yanran's big secret! As long as you... As long as you swear, if I tell you, you will let me go, and I'll tell you what it is." Bai Moyu saw that the silver-masked men were killed by Yun Chusi and the others, and he was scared to death.

"Oh? A big secret? I am somewhat interested! Okay, I swear, if you tell me this secret, I will let you go. If I don't let you go, I will hit you with five lightning bolts from the sky." Yun Chujiu said indifferently.

Bai Moyu had never seen Yun Chujiu's abnormal situation where she was not afraid of being struck by lightning. In the eyes of cultivators, oaths were very solemn and effective, so he believed it to be true, therefore, he said, "Cousin Yanran is not my aunt's biological flesh and blood. My aunt's biological daughter was stillborn. Coincidentally, a baby girl appeared in the bedroom. My aunt felt that this was heaven's compensation to her, so she did not investigate cousin Yanran's background and directly raised her as her biological daughter."

Yun Chujiu touched her chin. Oh, this was interesting. She did not expect Su Yanran's background to be so complicated. However, it was also true.. If she was just an ordinary girl, how could she gain the appreciation of the master and become the purple-masked emissary?!