

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 937

The Palace Mistress wanted nothing more than to slap Yun Chujiu to death. She slapped the stone table instead and said, "Nonsense! When did I admit that you were his wife?"

"Mother didn't you just say it?! You just said that brother Beiming had a wife and forgot about her mother!" Yun Chujiu looked at the crack on the stone table and curled her lips. What a prodigal woman, slapping the table for fun whenever she had nothing to do.

"I, I was just using a metaphor. Do you understand what a metaphor is?! You can't even understand basic languages, what a waste!" The Palace Mistress said angrily.

Yun Chujiu was not angry and continued to smile, "Oh, so it was a metaphor. I thought you had accepted things! After all, I am about to meet the condition that you proposed earlier."

The Palace Mistress sneered, "You're about to complete it? You are only at the first level of the spiritual emperor realm, how can you meet my condition? You are overestimating yourself!"

"First level of the Spiritual Emperor Realm?" Yun Chujiu suddenly remembered that she did revert to her usual spiritual power level. Her eyes rolled and evil thoughts appeared again, therefore, she said, "Palace Mistress, you may not know this, but my cultivation method is a little special. As long as I want, I can raise the first level of the spiritual emperor realm to the eighth level of the spiritual emperor realm."

The Palace Mistress was so angry that she laughed, "Little Trash, do you think I am a three-year-old child?! Aren't you afraid that you will hurt your tongue if you boast too much?"

"Sigh! Why don't you believe me, Palace Mistress?! How about this, the two of us can make a bet. If I can raise my spiritual power to the eighth layer of the spiritual emperor realm within fifteen minutes, you can pay the revised fee of 100,000 high-grade Spirit Stones! If I can't do it, I'll return you the 100,000 high-grade Spirit Stones that you gave me last time." Yun Chujiu said with a slightly provocative look.

The Palace Mistress glared at Yun Chujiu. “Who do you think you are?! You’re really thick-skinned!”

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes innocently. “Palace Mistress, if not the mother and son, then are we sisters? It can’t be the grandfather and grandson, right?!”

The Palace Mistress was so angry that her head hurt a little. She felt that she was asking for trouble by talking with this Little Trash.

“Palace Mistress, are we still going to have this bet? If you don’t have confidence in yourself, it’s fine if you don’t want to fight. After all, I don’t care.”

“Hmph! I don’t have confidence? If you want to make a bet, then let’s make a bet! However, it’s just a simple bet. Don’t flatter yourself.” The Palace Mistress said disdainfully.

‘This Little Trash is too infuriating. I had already thought about it when I came here. I only came to take a look. I’m not going to lower myself to her level. However, she needs to be taught a lesson.’

“Let’s just gamble. It’s also 100,000 high-grade Spirit Stones. Palace Mistress, are you sure you have that kind of money with you? Don’t tell me that you don’t have money when you eventually lose!” Yun Chujiu secretly curled her lips. ‘Hmph, do you think that I’m willing to call you mother?! Pui! If it wasn’t for the sake of Prince Charming, I would’ve angered you to death!’

Palace Mistress snorted coldly. “As expected, you’re from a small family. 100,000 high-grade Spirit Stones is just small change to me. Naturally, I won’t blame you. However, the person who loses will be you. Just don’t act so shamelessly.”

Di Beiming stood at the side and looked up at the sky with an expressionless face, ‘My god, it’s not that your son is not on your side. You just jumped into the pit yourself. I’ve already told you that Little Nine is at the eighth layer of the spiritual emperor realm. Why don’t you believe me? You have all the Spirit Stones in our family. If you lose a little, so be it. After all, we’re all family.’

An Feng and An Yin silently gave a wave of sympathy to the Palace Mistress. Your Spirit Stones are forfeit. You always say that you're here to pick a fight, but why are you always making things easy for the Ninth Miss?!