

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 94

Everyone in the Yun family liked Yun chujiu a hundred times now. They had long forgotten Yun Chujiu's previous dark history and praised Yun chujiu like a flower!

Yun chuyi had voluntarily stayed behind. Firstly, his talent was limited. Secondly, he was a little old. Thirdly, the family could not afford to not have young people to take care of things.

Yun chuer would not go either. How great would it be in Chee City? There would be food and drinks, who would go to the Ling Hua sect? ! Moreover, even if he went, he would not be chosen. It would be a waste of his suffering!

Because Yun Chushi was too young, he could not go together. He pouted and even secretly cried a few times. It was only until Yun chujiu promised several unequal treaties that he broke into a smile.

Finally, the candidates were decided. Yun Chushan was seventeen years old, Yun Chusi was seventeen years old, Yun Chuwu was sixteen years old, Yun Chuwu was sixteen years old, Yun Chulu was sixteen years old, Yun Chuqi was fifteen years old, Yun Chuba was fifteen years old, and Yun Chuqi was fifteen years old, second level of spirit enhancement.

Yun chujiu counted with her fingers. Ha, including herself, there were seven people. Was this the rhythm of gathering seven Dragon Balls and summoning the Divine Dragon? !

Yun chujiu put her hands behind her back and said seriously, "Although you are brothers and sisters, I have the final say in everything when we go out this time. If you are not convinced, then don't go!

"Also, among the seven of us, I am the youngest and the most useless. So you have to take care of me and protect me on the way. Don't complain, be my slave..." "

The members of the Yun family..

Could they take back what they had said about this guy?

This guy was just a glutton who liked to eat and be lazy. He had to be a good-for-nothing!

After the discussion was settled, Yun Xiaotian announced the end of the meeting. He asked the few of them to go home and prepare their luggage, and he left Yun Chujiu alone.

“Little Jiu, keep these silver ingots and gold bars. You must be careful on the way!” Yun Xiaotian handed Yun chujiu a heavy package. Since the Linghua sect was not in Donghua nation’s territory, the silver notes could not be used, she could only bring more gold and silver on the road.

Yun chujiu did not decline. She took the package and chatted with Yun Xiaotian for a while before returning to her courtyard.

Housekeeper Ji had already arranged for someone to repair the big hole in the roof. Chun Yu had long woken up and was cleaning the house.

“Chun Yu, bring me the silver note box!”

Chun Yu did not understand what he meant. She quickly entered the house and handed the silver note box to Yun Chujiu.

“Chun Yu, I’m going to the Linghua sect tomorrow. Take these silver notes. If you’re willing to stay in the Yun family, then stay in the Yun family. If you’re not willing, then take some silver notes to redeem yourself!” Yun chujiu took out 10,000 taels of silver notes and handed them to Chun Yu, she put the rest into her pocket.

Chun Yu was shocked. At first, she was reluctant to part with them, but then she was moved to tears. "Miss, I only sold myself for 50 taels of silver. You gave me too much! Besides, I don't have any relatives anymore. I'll stay in the Yun family and guard this courtyard, waiting for you to come back!"

Yun Chujiu was amused. "Silly girl, your family's miss, I will definitely enter the Ling Hua sect this time. When that time comes, I might only be able to come back once every few years! Besides, are you not going to marry?"

Chun Yu blushed. "Miss, I'm not leaving the Yun family anyway."

"Alright! You can find a good guy in our Yun family to marry! This money can be used as your dowry." Yun chujiu might be greedy, but she was quite generous to her own people.

Chun Yu's face naturally turned red from embarrassment. She gave an excuse to pack yun chujiu's luggage and ran away.

Yun chujiu pouted. "Aiya, this Chun Yu is really thin-skinned! "If I wasn't thick-skinned enough, I would have been slapped to death by the gigolo! "By the way, after I leave, I don't know if the gigolo will be angry. I'd better leave a letter for him! "