

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 965

Even though Yin Xuecheng said that he had already made up his mind, 'Damned girl, if I have the chance, I will kill you. As long as I don't leave any evidence behind, the Hall of Longevity can't do anything to me. Besides, what weight can the daughter of an old friend have? I don't believe that the Palace Mistress will fall out with our Yin clan because of you.'

Oh right, they said that this stinky girl offended Su Lian? Su Lian that girl was even more vengeful. He probably did not need to make a move and this stinky girl would be in trouble. When the time came, he would come over and toy with her to death!

Yun Chujiu glanced at those people who were gossiping among the crowd again. Those people felt a chill in their hearts for no reason, but it only lasted for a moment before it disappeared. They felt that it was most likely an illusion! How could a little girl at the first level of the spirit sect make them tremble in fear?!

Only then did Yun Chujiu return to the front of the registration platform. She glanced at the teacher and said, "Can I finish my registration now?"

Although the teacher was not happy in his heart, he reluctantly handed over the jade token and storage bag to Yun Chujiu given as part of the registration when he found out that this little girl had the support of the Palace Mistress.

Feng Ming and the other two who were standing behind her took advantage of Yun Chujiu's presence. The teacher did not waste any more words and handed out the registration jade token and storage bag after they filled in their forms.

Just as Yun Chujiu and the other three were about to leave the square, they met the red-dressed girl and her group.

Yin Xuecheng saw that Yin Sulian had arrived and immediately went over. "Sister Sulian, this Yun Chujiu has scratched my face. You have to help your brother!"

Yin Xuecheng had his own little scheme in his heart. Sulian was the family head's biological daughter, so her status was naturally not something he could compare to. It would be best if she fought with Yun Chujiu, that wretched girl. When that time came, it would be a good thing for him if either of them suffered a loss. It would be best if Yin Qinghua was removed from the position of the family head. That way, his father would have a chance of becoming the family head.

Yin Sulian saw the wound on Yin Xuecheng's face and grew furious. "Yun Chujiu, I warned you not to provoke me again. You actually hurt my cousin. You must give me an explanation today."

Yun Chujiu shrugged. "Yin Xuecheng, didn't you say that this was over? Why are you going back on your words?"

Yin Xuecheng rolled his triangular eyes. "Yun Chujiu, I did say that, but just because I spared you doesn't mean that my sister Sulian won't take revenge for me. You dared to hurt me because you didn't give face to the Yin family. As the daughter of the family head, my sister Sulian will naturally help me deal with you."

Yun Chujiu sneered in her heart. She did not expect that Yin Xuecheng was that cunning. He actually knew how to use others to do his dirty work. That Yin Sulian was really stupid. She was used by others, yet she was still so strong. What an idiot.

"Yun Chujiu, what my cousin said makes sense. You are slapping the face of our Yin clan by hitting him. Kneel immediately and apologize to my cousin. Otherwise, I won't forgive you." Yin Sulian was using what happened as an excuse to punish her. A few days ago, she was also humiliated by Yun Chujiu. She hated Yun Chujiu to death in her heart.

"Face? So Your Yin clan's face is even bigger than the Hall of Longevity's? The Palace Mistress once told me that in the Tianyuan Continent, the Hall of Longevity's status was extraordinary. Does it seem that she is lying to me? When I meet Auntie, I will ask her properly. Since when did the Yin clan have so much face that they don't even respect the Hall of Longevity?" Yun Chujiu said with a sneer.

Yin Sulian curled her lips in disdain. “Hmph! Yun Chujiu, don’t flatter yourself. You are the daughter of an old friend. What weight does that have? I don’t believe that the Palace Mistress would do anything for you. Hurry up and apologize to my cousin!”