

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1578

Yun chujiu picked the fruits very quickly. In a short while, she had picked hundreds of them. Then, there was no more. She felt a white light flash before her eyes, and she did not know anything.

Before she fainted, a thought flashed through her mind. Damn it, was it because she had picked too many Hun dun fruits that she was sent out?

When Yun Chujiu opened her eyes, she was almost choked to death by the smelly mud. It was not easy for her to stick her head out of the mud. What the hell was this place?

Yun Chujiu took out the night pearl and shone it on the place. It seemed to be a dry well. Something seemed to have covered it. Yun chujiu touched it casually and found a person.

When Yun Chujiu pulled that person out of the mud, she found that he was already dead.

Yun Chujiu took out a basin of hands from her storage ring and poured it on that person's head. The dead person was a young girl. Her face was full of scars, and she looked very ferocious.

Yun chujiu used a lot of effort to get the young girl's body out. She washed it with clear water and found that the young girl was wearing a set of gray clothes. The material of the cloth was very ordinary, and the clothes were badly damaged, it seemed to have been torn apart by someone.

Yun chujiu found a low-level storage ring on the girl's hand. After using her spiritual sense, she found that there were only a few sets of clothes and two veils inside. They were probably used to hide her appearance, after all, her appearance was too badly damaged.

Yun Chujiu touched the girl's body again, but she did not find any identity jade token. She could only search in the mud for a while and finally found a jade token. When Yun Chujiu saw the words on it, she could not help but be shocked.

On the front of the jade token were the words "Gui Yuan sect", while on the back were the words "Canteen". Could it be that she was now in Gui Yuan sect's territory?

The temple of Immortals was three to four days away from Gui Yuan sect, but she was actually teleported here?

There was a high chance that she was really from Gui Yuan sect, because the temple of Immortals did not have such a dry well, nor did it have such a maid. What should she do?

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That Little B \* tch, Qin Mingzhu, hated her to death. wasn't she courting death in her territory?

Yun chujiu frowned and thought for a while. Her eyes lit up. It was obvious that this maid had not died for long. Moreover, she should have been harmed by someone. Since she was harmed by someone, she

must not be exposed to the public. Even if she was resurrected from the dead., the person who harmed her did not dare to make a sound.

Most importantly, this maid's figure was similar to hers. If she wore the veil, no one would be able to recognize her. When she met the Pretty Boy's father, she would be safe. Yes, that was what she should do!

Yun Chujiu spent a long time to change into the servant girl's clothes. During the process of changing, Yun Chujiu noticed that there were many bruises on the servant girl's body. Could it be that she was raped and killed?

"Miss, you have a good journey. If I can find the person who killed you, I will definitely avenge you. You can go in peace!" Yun Chujiu repeated it a few times before letting Xiao Heiniaoy burn the servant girl's body.

Just in case, Yun Chujiu made a few fake scars on her face. Although they were very rough, they were covered by a veil, so she could not see anything. But what about this voice? She had never heard this servant girl's voice before, so wouldn't she be exposed as soon as she opened her mouth? Forget it, she would just take it one step at a time. At worst, she would just pretend that her voice was hoarse and speak less to deceive her.

I don't know what level this maid's spiritual power is. The rough maids in the Palace of Immortals are usually at the sixth or seventh level of the spirit sect. I'll just pretend to be at the sixth level of the Spirit sect. If I give myself away, I'll think of a way to hide it then!

Yun chujiu was almost done with her calculations. Then, she sat on the chopping board and flew up to the mouth of the well. She tilted her ears to listen, and when she found that there was no movement, she carefully opened a crack and saw that there was indeed no one, only then did she climb out of the well.