

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2316

Early the next morning, Yun Chujiu, Ye Bingyu, and Ye Wenhong bid farewell to the Ye family. Housekeeper Fu escorted them back to Tian Luo City.

Yun chujiu felt uneasy. She felt that Ge Shi and Liu Shi should not be so quiet. What exactly were they planning?

At this moment, in the room of Liu Shi, the eldest son of the Ye family, Ye Bingying was complaining.

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"Mother, didn't you say that you wanted to help me vent my anger? That Little B \* Tch has already left, how can I vent my anger? ! You Lied to me!"

"Silly girl, if we make a move in the Ye family, will we be able to hide it from your great-grandfather? When that time comes, it won't be good if we are found out," Liu Shi said with a reproachful tone.

"Mother, will we let that little B \* Tch off so easily?" Ye Bingying gnashed her teeth and asked.

"HMPH, she caused you to be unable to concentrate on your cultivation, so naturally, she won't let her off so easily. Don't worry, mother has already made arrangements. Very soon, you'll be able to receive news of her death," Liu Shi said viciously, it was just a little B \* TCH. If she was killed, then so be it. It was likely that old master ye wouldn't pursue the matter to the end.

A trace of pleasant surprise flashed past ye Bingying's eyes. "Mother, what do you plan to do?"

"Mother has arranged for manpower in Xingtian Academy. It's extremely easy for a student to have an accident, and it's impossible for them to trace it back to us. A Little B \* Stard still wants to compete with my bingying for the favor. He's simply courting death!"

No one had expected that six hours later, Ye Bingyu and the others would return and bring back a piece of shocking news. Yun Chujiu was dead!

"Great-grandfather, Little Jiu, Little Jiu was burned to ashes!" Ye Bingyu's eyes were red and swollen. Only now did she realize that she did not Hate Yun chujiu that much. Otherwise, why would she be so sad?

"What happened?" Great-grandfather ye's face was livid. Why was he still alive and kicking in the morning, but now he had turned into ashes?

Ye Bingyu cried as she spoke. Only then did everyone know what had happened.

In the morning, after the flying spiritual device took off, Ye Wenhong cultivated and meditated at the side. Yun chujiu and ye Bingyu drank tea and chatted. The atmosphere was much more cordial compared to when they first arrived.

Housekeeper Fu was afraid that Yun Chujiu would come up with some evil plan to torment him, so he hid far away in the cockpit.

After about two hours, Yun chujiu felt her right palm begin to heat up. She could not help but feel a little nervous. What was this little flame trying to do again? There were too many people and too many eyes. Wouldn't she be exposed?

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Just as Yun Chujiu was thinking about it, she felt a strong desire in her mind. Get Out! Get Out! Get Out quickly!

Although no one said anything, Yun chujiu could feel that this was the will of the little flame. Yun chujiu stretched her neck and looked through the observation window. There was an undulating mountain range below. Why did this damn little flame have to go out? Could it be that there was also a thousand-year-old fire marrow down there?

Yun chujiu remembered the promise she had made to the little flame. She rolled her eyes and walked to the cockpit. She said to housekeeper fu, "Housekeeper Fu, I must have eaten something bad. Can you land for a while? It's convenient for me."

Yun chujiu said it very calmly, which made housekeeper Fu Blush. He stammered, "Yes, yes. But, Miss, I'm afraid it's not easy to land without a flat place down here."

“It’s okay. I’ll ride my sword and go down. You guys slow down. I’ll catch up with you later.” Yun chujju had this idea in mind. If she didn’t leave them alone, how could the little flame do anything bad?

Housekeeper Fu could only nod in agreement and open the cabin door of the flying spirit tool. Soon, something unexpected happened..