

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3134

My ancestor?

Everyone felt a bit of a headache when they heard this title. However, what this fellow said was not wrong. She was really their ancestor!

Master Baili and Master Xiahou did not have the mood to think too much about whether this ancestor was their ancestor or not. They immediately brought their own people back to the sect.

Alliance Master Yan Thought for a moment and asked the people of the sky bearing alliance to station outside the Primordial Chaos sect. He then followed Master Baili into the primordial chaos sect.

The reason why Alliance Master Yan chose the primordial chaos sect was very simple. Before the ancestor left, he said to him, "Little Yan, follow me to the Primordial Chaos sect. When I investigate the matter, you will also be a witness."

Alliance Master Yan recalled the first time he met Yun Chujiu. At that time, the little girl was very obedient. He did not expect that she would turn into a little ancestor who was posturing. It was simply a trick of Fate!

After arriving at the mountain gate of the Hunyuan sect, Yun Chujiu did not put down the Stone Pi Xiu. This fellow was very shrewd!

She was afraid that someone would find trouble with her if they were not satisfied. With these two stone beasts, she would at least have more protection! Anyway, there was still one at the gate. She would just treat it as a shift for them!

As Hei Xinjiu had a high seniority, this fellow was the first to enter the sect on a giant rabbit. Everyone followed behind her with a conflicted expression.

As soon as everyone entered the mountain gate, Mountain Master Zhuo, mountain master an, and the others came out to welcome them.

Mountain master an saw Yun chujiu on top of the giant rabbit, he immediately shouted sternly, “Yun Chujiu! Why are you, a mere inner sect disciple, walking in front of the sect master and Alliance Master Yan? Also, the disciple on duty reported that you kidnapped a stone pixiu. Aren’t you going to hand it over quickly?”

Mountain master an had always been biased against Yun Chujiu. He felt that it was because of her that an Linchuan had always been against him. Although he had improved a little later on, he still felt a little displeased.

Yun chujiu sat on the giant rabbit and glanced at mountain master an, “Little An, why are you talking to me? 19th generation great disciple, an Linchuan, come here. How should we punish our Hunyuan sect for disrespecting our elders?”

An Linchuan’s heart was on the verge of collapse. Junior Sister Little Jiu, no, Little Jiu, I know that you are venting your anger for me, but can we not do this? That is my biological father!

Master Baili was afraid that Yun chujiu would stir up any more trouble, he quickly said from the side, “Mountain Master An, Mountain Masster Zhuo, little jiu, ah, Little Yun is the last disciple of Forefather Yuan Tian and forefather Hongyuan, so he should be ahead of us.”

Mountain master an:” ...”

Mountain Masster Zhuo:” ...”

The people behind them:” ...”

This world was so wonderful! In just half a day, this bad news bag had turned from a thief who stole the Stone Pixiu into their little ancestor Yun?

“Sect master, this, how is this possible? Have we been deceived by her again?” Mountain master an said with a dumbfounded expression.

“She has the sect master rings of the two forefathers in her hands, and it has been verified by the Guardian Stone Beast. It is indeed true.” Master Baili said.

Master Baili was also very helpless, okay? He was also very confused, okay? Who would want such a little ancestor to suddenly appear? ! And it was the kind of ancestor who would stir up trouble every few days? !

“Forget it! This ancestor is magnanimous, I won’t argue with you juniors. Well, this ancestor has been running around for half a day and is very tired. This ancestor will go back to the sleeping hall to rest first, you guys play by yourselves! “Tomorrow morning, I’ll give you guys a lecture.”

After Hei Xinjiu said that, she rode on the giant rabbit and disappeared without a trace.

The messy crowd in the wind:”...”

Sleeping Palace? You F * cking call a broken courtyard a sleeping palace?

They play by themselves? Lecture? This guy was so smug that he wanted to stand shoulder to shoulder with the sun!