

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3297

The manor was only a dozen miles away from the Yun family ancestral mausoleum. Everyone soon arrived at the manor.

The men, women, and children in the manor were all very enthusiastic. Moreover, they didn't have any inferiority complex or fawning behavior just because of the high status of the Yun family. It made people feel very comfortable.

A middle-aged man who was about the same age as Yun Fengjian first bowed and then said apologetically, "Patriarch, my father is in closed-door cultivation recently, so he didn't come to welcome everyone. I'm really sorry."

The old duke said gently, "It's alright. We are only staying here for one night. There's no need to go to too much trouble."

Yun Fengde, who was also the middle-aged man, exchanged a few more pleasantries and then arranged for everyone to rest in the guest house in the manor.

Yun chujiu looked around and could see that this courtyard had been there before. It should be specially prepared for the Yun family members who were paying respects to their ancestors.

Although the courtyard was not as luxurious as the Yun mansion, it was considered pretty good in a manor.

The food at night was also very delicious. It was all spiritual rice and vegetables produced by the manor itself. Hei Xinjiu ate until her mouth was full of oil. She felt that it was not bad to stay in this manor for a while.

Today happened to be the mid-autumn Festival, which was the 15th of July. The full moon hung in the sky and it was very quiet and peaceful.

Hei Xinjiu and Yun Xilian were in the same room. The two of them talked for a while and then went to rest.

After a long day, heixinjiu quickly fell asleep in a daze.

In the middle of the night, Yun Chujiu suddenly sat up. Her eyes were empty and at a loss. She walked out of the room like a ghost. Her figure was as fast as a phantom, even though there were people patrolling the manor, but no one noticed that she had left the manor.

Yun chujiu sped all the way and soon arrived at the Yun family's ancestral mausoleum.

At this moment, the Yun family's ancestral mausoleum was under the moonlight. It was indescribably strange.

Yun chujiu walked all the way to the middle of the ancestral mausoleum. Suddenly, she felt a pain in her dantian. Yun Chujiu's eyes became clear. When she saw the situation in front of her, she almost cried out in shock.

She remembered that she had been sleeping on the bed. How did she end up in the ancestral mausoleum? She did not have a hobby of digging, burying, digging, and burying. Moreover, even if she dug, she could not dig her own house!

When she remembered that today was the 15th of July, she suddenly felt her hair stand on end.

She did not know whether it was psychological or not, but Hei xinjiu only felt a gust of cold wind, this guy put his hands together and bowed. "Ancestors, as the saying goes, a rabbit does not eat grass near its nest, but a tiger does not eat its child. I am your biological descendant. You Can't Cook Beans and smoke them, and the beans cry in the pot..."

Hei xinjiu muttered as she ran towards the manor.

Damn it, even if she thought with her toes, this matter was not right. Only a fool would stay here and not leave.

When Hei Xinjiu arrived at the manor, she was immediately discovered by the patrolling Zhuang Ding and the imperial guards of King Yun's mansion. Everyone was very puzzled. How did this ninth miss come in from outside the manor?

Yun chujiu said a few words vaguely. Those people thought that this ninth miss was the Divine Phoenix Emissary, so it was normal for her to appear and disappear like a ghost, so they did not ask further.

Yun Chujiu returned to her room. The more she thought about it, the more strange she felt. She would never come to this lousy place again!

This fellow did not sleep well the whole night. He was afraid that he would go to the ancestral mausoleum for another day, so he kept staring at it until dawn.

The next day, after breakfast, everyone left the village.

Yun chujiu did not know if it was an illusion, but she kept feeling that the way Yun Fengde looked at her was not quite the same as the day before. However, she could not tell what kind of gaze it was.

Yun chujiu felt that the Yun family's ancestral tomb was even more strange. She wished that she would never come here again.