The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3300

The old Duke stood up immediately and his body could not help but tremble. "You, what nonsense are you spouting? !"

Yun chujiu touched her nose guiltily and quickly said, "Grandfather, don't be so agitated. Let's talk after we sit down. Let's talk after we sit down."

The old Duke slapped the desk. "Little Jiu, it's fine if you usually mess around, but if you don't explain it clearly today, I won't Forgive You!"

Yun chujiu smiled embarrassedly. "Grandfather, I'm usually very obedient. When did I mess around?"

"You didn't mess around? You didn't mess around. who stole the Mandarin fish in your grandmother's courtyard? You didn't mess around. The flowers in the backyard were all eaten by your rabbits? and..."

Every time the old Royal Highness said this, Hei Xinjiu's face stiffened. She laughed and said, "Grandfather, let's not talk about this trivial matter. Let's get down to business."

The Old Royal Highness Glared at her fiercely. Trivial Matter? It was clearly something that happened in the past month. Who knew who this little Jiu's personality was following? She was too jumpy.

"Grandfather, what I said just now was not alarmist. This was the result of my careful consideration. Don't think that our Yun family can be said to be like boiling oil in a raging fire. It was extremely popular for a moment, but in fact, it was just a flash in the pan!

Whether it was the late emperor or the current civil and martial emperor, they were determined to get the Yun family army. Our Yun Imperial residence was a thorn in the emperor's flesh.

"It was better in the past. After all, you are wise and wise. Even if the late Emperor tried to play tricks, you could easily resolve it."

Yun chujiu stole a glance at the old duke when she said this. She saw that his expression had eased up a little. This fellow thought to himself, as expected, one must put on a thousand layers of clothing and never put on a flattering act. When it was time to flatter, one must still flatter!

Yun chujiu continued, "But it's different now. The Yun family's army has fallen into uncle's hands. Sooner or later, it will be handed over to cousin Zhifeng. You know cousin Zhifeng's character and ability. It can be said that it's a long story.

When that time comes, coupled with sister Xi Yue's support, the Yun family's army will most likely be in the hands of the new emperor.

When that time comes, do you think that he will tolerate the Yun residence remaining in the world? When that time comes, if he were to casually accuse the Yun family of treason, not a single member of the Yun family would be able to survive. The Yun family's ancestral mausoleum might not even be preserved.

This is to say that in the long run, to say that in the short run, you are aware of the character of first uncle and first aunt. Right now, nothing has happened yet, and they have already treated you and grandmother this way. If in the future, their wings grow strong, or to put it bluntly..., if you two left, how would the other branches of the Yun family fare well?

Without the new emperor making a move, more than half of our Yun family would be destroyed by them. At that time, not only would our yun mansion fall apart, but our reputation would also be tarnished. Do you think you are worthy of the ancestors of the Yun Family?"

The old Duke's expression became more and more unsightly. Finally, he slapped the desk. "Impudent! What nonsense!"

Yun chujiu sighed. "Grandfather, my words are indeed a little harsh, but please think carefully about whether what I said is right or not. "There will always be trouble in the future. If you still don't do anything, Our Yun family will really be finished!"

The old Duke was so angry that he was twitching. You just said "Finished", but you had to say "Finished". You were definitely sincere.

The Old Royal Highness was angry, but he knew that Yun Chujiu was right. He could not sleep these days, and the future of the Yun family was indeed bleak.

Every time at this time, the old Royal Highness would think of Yun Fengjin, whose whereabouts were unknown. If Fengjin was still here, there would not be so much trouble!