## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 820

When Yun Chujiu heard the old man's words, her heart skipped a beat. Even the mighty figures of the Tianyuan Continent were not a match for that dog sh\*t master? Then who exactly was he?

"Big Brother, let me tell you something from the bottom of my heart. You must not tell anyone else," Yun Chujiu said mysteriously and also activated an isolation array.

The old man was also interested. "Little Brother, tell me everything. Don't worry. I will not tell anyone else."

"Big Brother, since you said that our master is so awesome that he could destroy the four great sects with a flick of his finger, why didn't he go and look for the Eye of the Earth himself? Why did he ask us to look for it?" Yun Chujiu asked in puzzlement.

The old man pondered for a moment and then said, "Well, perhaps our master is too busy. He should have more important things to do. As his subordinates, we should do our best."

"Big Brother, what you said makes some sense. I wonder when the Lord Emissary will come over? If you help introduce me to him, I will also climb up the ranks. Brother, if I make it big, I will not forget your kindness in helping me." Yun Chujiu said in an obsequious manner.

The old man's eyes flickered. "The emissary is in my residence. However, the emissary does not like to meet outsiders. I will put in a few good words for you."

"I understand! I know there are some difficulties in dealing with this situation Big Brother. If you don't want me to meet the emissary, then so be it! When the time comes, please put in a good word for me. The higher-ups think highly of Big Brother after all. The emissary I contacted always comes and goes in a hurry. This silver-masked emissary is willing to stay in your residence. It's a great honor. Did Big Brother arrange for him to stay in the guest house? He's not picky?"

The old man smiled mysteriously. "Little Brother, that is because you're too young! Of course, you have to cater to his interests! To be honest, this silver-masked emissary has taken a fancy to a concubine of mine called Yin Hong.

"This woman is expendable to me, not to mention that she's only a concubine. Every time he visits, I'll let my Yin Hong accompany him. Naturally, he'll leave happy. He'll also put in a good word for me to the higher-ups!"

"Brother, you're really willing to do whatever it takes! I admire you! I admire you!" Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart, 'You old b\*stard, you're so smug even when you're treating your concubine this way. You're shameless!'

The old man laughed proudly. "Little brother, you're still young. You'll understand how complicated things can be between people in the future."

"Big Brother, I accidentally found something interesting at the bottom of the sea. Come here, I'll show you!" Yun Chujiu said mysteriously.

The old man's eyes lit up, and he came over without any reservations. He did not expect Yun Chujiu to suddenly raise her hand, and a big bag of chili noodles fell on the old man's body.

Almost at the same time, Yun Chujiu threw a bolt of lightning at the old man. It happened in a flash, and before the old man could react, his eyes were covered in chili noodles that were so hot that he couldn't open them. However, he had a defensive spirit tool on him, so Yun Chujiu's lightning did not harm the old man.

Yun Chujiu released Little Black Bird and the others, and the four began to gang up on the old man who was rubbing his eyes.

Although the old man's spiritual power was two levels higher than Yun Chujiu's, Yun Chujiu's combat strength could not be measured by common sense. Moreover, Little Black Bird and the other two Silly

Munchkins were helping her. The old man was also temporarily blinded, and so two sides were evenly matched.

Although Yun Chujiu had just activated the isolation array, she still felt that it was better to end the battle as soon as possible. Therefore, she decided to use her trump card. As she struck at the old man with lightning, she summoned five immortal swords and had them flung towards the old man.