The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 966

Yun Chujiu said indifferently, "What if I don't apologize?"

"Then I'll cut your face twice to prevent you from wearing that seductive face to bewitch others." Yin Sulian looked at Yun Chujiu's flawless white skin and said jealously.

Yun Chujiu did not get angry but laughed instead, 'Damn, I didn't expect that my looks could cause even women in the Tianyuan Continent to be jealous! It seemed that I was indeed a peerless beauty now!'

Little Black Bird was already too tired to comment, 'Please! You missed the point, okay?! You should be worried that someone is going to cut your face, but you still have the time to admire yourself. That's enough!'

Yin Sulian saw the smile on Yun Chujiu's face and thought that she was provoking her. She shouted angrily, "All of you, get out of the way. I will teach this b*tch a good lesson today!"

The surrounding crowd did not dare to do anything that might offend Yin Sulian. Moreover, these bystanders enjoyed a spectacle, so they immediately made way for a large open space. Feng Ming and the other two shielded Yun Chujiu behind them and confronted Yin Sulian.

"Senior brother Feng Ming, the three of you just need to stand behind me and support me. I can handle her myself." Yun Chujiu recovered from her shock and said to Feng Ming and the other two.

Only then did Feng Ming and the other two step back and look at Yun Chujiu worriedly. That Yin Sulian was at the fifth level of the spirit sect, which was four levels higher than Junior Sister Little Jiu. No matter how monstrous Junior Sister Little Jiu was, she could not defeat her. She would definitely be at a disadvantage and they did not know if An Feng was nearby to help.

Shi Xuan's heart skipped a beat. He said to Feng Ming and Geng Yi, "I'll go to Long Wind Inn to look for An Feng. If An Feng is not here, I'll call Shopkeeper Qi over."

Feng Ming and Geng Yi felt that that was the only way, so they nodded in agreement and instructed Shi Xuan to return as soon as possible.

"B*tch, I'll give you one last chance. Otherwise, I won't hold back," Yin Sulian said fiercely.

"Bt*tch? The Yin family's upbringing is indeed different from the rest. You keep calling others b*tch. You're the real b*tch!" Yun Chujiu curled her lips and said.

Yin Sulian was so angry that her face turned red. She formed a seal with both of her hands and hundreds of wind blades flew towards Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu leaped up to a height of more than 30 feet. She easily dodged Yin Sulian's attack and said with a smile, "Fifth level of the spirit sect? Did you take medicine to increase your spiritual power? You are too weak!"

Yun Chujiu was right!

Although this Yin Sulian's aptitude was not bad, she was too lazy to cultivate. To be able to enter the Tianyuan Academy, she took a lot of pills to increase her spiritual power to the fifth level of the Spirit sect.

When Yin Sulian's secret was exposed by Yun Chujiu, she became even angrier and her attacks grew fiercer.

Yun Chujiu only defended but did not attack. She dodged and dodged Yin Sulian's attack. While she dodged, she mocked, "Yin Sulian, if I were you, I embarrass myself further. Fifth level of the spirit sect? Such a weak spiritual power attack is not even as strong as someone at the second level of the spirit sect."

"Tsk, you still want to fight for justice for others? Do you have a brain? Being used by others, yet you still bravely charge into the battle. You're so stupid!"

"You're an idiot. Even after being sold to slavers, you still help them count their money! Before you came, that Yin Xuecheng clearly said that he was going to overlook things, but after seeing you, he worked hard to sow discord. Why do you think he did that?"

"Let me guess, perhaps Yin Xuecheng's father is coveting the position of the head of your Yin family, so he's trying to sow discord between you and me. If you anger the Hall of Longevity, his father will use this opportunity to ascend to the throne!"

Yin Xuecheng almost fell to the ground, f*ck! Could this little girl read minds?!