

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1026

Ji Sha gritted his teeth and took out a wine gourd from his storage ring. He then asked Yun Chujiu, "Little girl, do you know what's in this gourd?"

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. "It should be a top-notch spirit wine, right?!"

"You're really smart, little girl. This is the Thousand-year wine that I obtained with great difficulty. This is brewed by the Golden Purple-eyed Ape. It's a treasure that can only be encountered by chance but not sought after..."

Before Ji Sha could finish his words, Old Ding was so enraptured by the wine that his saliva almost flowed out.

"Ji Sha, brother, your matters are my matters. Isn't it just a hundred roasted chickens? Two hundred wouldn't be a problem. However, can you let me try a cup of that Thousand-year wine? Just a small cup, is that alright?"

Ji Sha curled his lips. "Just now, I recall someone seemed to have said something about a bastard, something about being arrogant. Little Girl, let's go. There are many other skilled masters in the canteen. I'll lead you to them!"

Old Ding immediately became anxious. "Little Girl, I'm not bragging but no one in the Tianyuan Continent is better at cooking than me. My roasted chicken not only tastes delicious but also increases one's spiritual power. Many people would kill for it. You must cherish this opportunity!"

Yun Chujiu was very smart. She knew that Ji Sha was taking advantage of her. She said with a smile, "Senior Ding, I'm sure you're good at cooking. But you just scolded Instructor Ji. Don't you have something to show for it?"

Old Man Ding cursed in his heart. This little girl looked young, but she was also a f\*cking sly fox. He could only grit his teeth and say, “Ji Sha, I admit defeat this time. I’ll get you 500 roasted chickens, okay?!”

Yun Chujiu secretly poked him and said, “Add some pig elbows and pig’s trotters to that. It would be even more perfect if there were chicken feet or something like that!”

Old Ding did not know where this little girl came from. Although he wanted to sew her mouth shut in his heart, he kept his cool. He could only add, “Okay, an additional hundred pig elbows and pig trotters it is. This should be enough, right?!”

Ji Sha saw that Old Ding was so angry that he gritted his teeth, then, he smiled and said, “Brother Ding, you are too polite. I originally planned to give you a taste of this Thousand-year wine. After all, you are an expert in wine tasting. If this wine is drunk by someone else, it would be a waste of god’s gift.”

Old Ding snorted coldly and did not say anything. He took out an exquisite wine gourd from his storage ring and handed it to Ji Sha. Ji Sha poured out a little bit of spirit wine from his wine gourd and placed it into Old Ding’s wine gourd, it was about the size of a small wine cup.

Old Ding took the wine gourd and sniffed it. He sighed and said, “Good wine! This is very good wine! Come and pick up the goods three days later!”

After Old Ding said that, he angrily stomped back into the kitchen.

Yun Chujiu asked Ji Sha curiously, “Instructor Ji Sha, that not even enough for one sip. Why did that Old Ding agree to cook roast chicken for us?”

“Little girl, you should know that a Thousand-year wine is different from other spirit wines. Just a small cup tastes like an entire jar of regular wine. Otherwise, do you think Old Ding will give in?” Ji Sha said proudly.

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up. Oh my, that thousand-year drink sounded interesting. The smell of it was very tempting. Unfortunately, the gigolo did not allow her to drink. Otherwise, she would have thought of a way to get a cup to try it for herself.

Ji Sha saw Yun Chujiu's eyes twinkle and his heart sank. This little girl had many schemes in her head. He had to be more careful in the future. He did not want her to trick him out of his treasured spirit wine..