

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1126

“Senior, I don’t know any of these ancient characters. Please teach me. If I’m going to be able to copy more effectively, I want to be able to understand what I’m writing. I can learn something new along the way too!”

The old man curled his lips. “I’ve never heard that the act of copying books having anything to do with being able to read them. Just copy the books! Hurry up and get started. If you can’t finish copying these books by this afternoon, don’t even think about going back to sleep!”

After the old man finished, he disappeared without a trace again.

Yun Chujiu pursed her lips, but her heart was filled with joy. This old man only said that he would not teach her. That meant that he knew how to read those ancient characters.

‘Hmph, as long as you know how to read them, I’ll be able to get you to teach me sooner or later!’

Yun Chujiu picked up the brush and started to copy the books with a defeated expression. As she copied, she started to play dirty tricks. She took out a charcoal pen and a drawing board from her storage ring. Not long after, she drew a portrait of the old man. She blew her beard and glared at him.

Yun Chujiu folded the drawing paper and stuffed it into the middle of a few goatskin books.

Finally, when the sun had just set, Yun Chujiu finished copying the goatskin book that the dry old man had given her. She stretched and shouted, “Senior! Senior, I’m done. Can I leave now?”

The Old Man appeared out of nowhere. He picked up the book that Yun Chujiu had copied and flipped through it. As he read, he ridiculed, “Tsk tsk, to be able to write such ugly words, you must be really something special.”

“It’s already flattering to say that it’s a dog’s handwriting. I feel that even if you get a dog to do it, it would have better handwriting.”

“Do you have hands or claws? You wouldn’t be able to write so badly just by copying the painting. Other than eating, I think you aren’t able to do anything else!”

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Yun Chujiu silently muttered in her heart, ‘endure, endure, I’ll endure. Even black chicken head can’t beat this damn old man. If I were to turn hostile, it would just be looking for a beating. I’ll just treat it as him scolding himself! This damned old man’s handwriting was probably very ugly too. Otherwise, why wouldn’t he copy the book himself? Yes, that must be the case!’

Yun Chujiu used the mental victory method to successfully prevent herself from going crazy. Finally, the dry old man had complained enough. Only then did she wave her hand. “Scram. Come on time tomorrow afternoon. Otherwise, hmph!”

Yun Chujiu smiled like a flower and said, “Senior, don’t worry. I’ll definitely come on time tomorrow afternoon. Although I have only copied books for two days, I am already addicted to it. If I don’t copy books for a day, I feel like I am lacking something. I can make it through a day without eating or sleeping, but I can’t without copying books. If I don’t copy books for a day, I feel like my life is not perfect...”

The corner of the dry old man’s eyes twitched. ‘This little girl was too good at lying.’

“Senior, to thank you for your help, what do you need? I’ll bring it to you tomorrow. Old Ding’s roast chicken tastes good. Do you want to try it? The skin of the roast chicken is golden. Crispy on the outside, and tender on the inside...”

“Two!”

Huh?

What?!

Yun Chujiu was rambling on about the roast chicken when she heard the old man say “Two”. She was stunned for a moment before she understood what the old man meant.

‘F*ck, and he dares calls me a foodie! After all this time, this guy is also an old foodie! Hmph! As long as there’s a weakness, it’s easy to deal with. I’ll let you teach me the ancient characters.’

“No Problem! Senior, I have them in my storage ring. You can have them!” Yun Chujiu handed the two roasted chickens wrapped in oil paper to the old man.

The old man almost snatched them greedily. Then, he felt that it was a little demeaning. He glared at Yun Chujiu. “What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and get lost! Come back on time tomorrow!”

“Senior, then I’ll scam! See you tomorrow!” Yun Chujiu pursed her lips in her heart. ‘You’re just an old foodie, why are you still taking advantage of me? Just you wait, sooner or later, I’ll make you reveal your true nature!’

The corner of the dried-up old man’s eyes twitched violently. Only this little foodie could say the word ‘scam’ so naturally..