

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1127

The old man almost drooled when he smelled the roasted chicken. He waved his hand at Yun Chujiu. When he saw that Yun Chujiu had left, he hurriedly broke off a drumstick and ate it.

“Yes! That’s the smell! Damn Old Ding. If I hadn’t lost a bet with him, I would have forced him to make me a few hundred of them. Forget it, I’ll save this one for later.” The old man finished one roasted chicken and kept the other one into his storage ring.

After the old man used a cleaning spell to clean his hands, then started to tidy up the sheepskin scroll on the desk. Suddenly, he found the drawing paper that Yun Chujiu had folded.

The dry old man curiously opened the drawing paper and saw the drawing was of himself. He blew at his beard and glared at it. Below it was a line of dog-like words: “This drawing is for my most respected senior, he... He guided me towards the light. He is the sun in my heart.”.

The dried-up old man’s beard curled up as he laughed and scolded, “This little girl is really a weirdo!”

The dried-up old man put away the drawing. After some thought, he took out a few pieces of paper from his storage ring and stuffed them into a sheepskin scroll. Then, he muttered to himself, “How much you can comprehend will depend on your luck!”

After Yun Chujiu left the library, she could not wait to return to the dormitory. She had thought about Xue Wuji and Di Beiming’s birthday gifts along the way back.

Not long after Yun Chujiu returned to the dormitory, the sound of chaotic footsteps could be heard from outside again. Yun Chujiu walked out of the courtyard happily. As expected, it was Di Beiming and the others.

Xue Wuji looked at Yun Chujiu with disdain. "Although your courtyard is small and dilapidated, those three trees are not bad. Also, the young master likes that swing very much. I will reluctantly stay with you for a while!"

Yun Chujiu smiled and said, "His Excellency, Young Master Wuji, Senior Lin, Senior Nangong, please come in."

After the five of them went in, Yun Chujiu activated the isolation array. Although the fangirls stretched their necks, they could not see anything.

After the five of them chatted for a while, Xue Wuji impatiently knocked out the two unlucky extras.

"Little Sister Jiu, Happy Birthday!" Xue Wuji took out a big cake from his storage ring. Although it was not amazing, it looked pretty good.

"Thank you, Brother Wu Ji!" Yun Chujiu smiled happily.

Xue Wuji looked at Yun Chu Ju's smiling face and felt that the cake that 20 chefs worked hard for a month was worth it.

"This is just a small gift. This is the present that I want to give you." Xue Wuji handed Yun Chujiu a stack of talismans.

"Little Sister Jiu, there are concealment talismans, burst talismans, and three voice transmission talismans. In the future, if you miss me, you can send a message to me." Xue Wuji said proudly.

Hearing Xue Wuji's words, Di Beiming frowned slightly but did not say anything.

“Di Beiming, where’s your birthday present?” Xue Wuji said in a threatening manner. He had collected these talismans for a long time, so Di Beiming’s present definitely could not compare to his.

Di Beiming threw out a stone from his storage ring, and then the stone grew bigger and bigger until it was as big as a door.

After Di Beiming formed a seal, images started to appear on it.

Yun Chuwu and the others appeared on the Shadow Rock. “Little Jiu! Happy 18th birthday!”

Then, it was the people from the Spirit Radiance Sect. “Happy 18th birthday, Little Ancestor Yun!”

Then, it was the people from the Thunder Sect. “Happy 18th birthday, sect master!”

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