

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1216

Yun Chujiu thought she was hallucinating! Oh My God, is the sun rising from the north? The old witch invited me to the Temple of Immortals. Isn't she afraid of inviting a wolf into the house? Bah! Bah! It should be inviting a daughter-in-law into the house! "Manager Luo, why is my aunt suddenly so good to me?" Yun chujiu asked while blinking her eyes. The corner of manager Luo's eyes twitched. "Reporting to Miss Jiu, not only has the palace mistress invited you, she has also invited Miss Qin, Miss Bai Li, and Miss Yin. I will send a letter to the other three young ladies later." The corner of Yun Chujiu's mouth curled up. No wonder she had become a manager, showing off her achievements without batting an eyelid. She said with a smile, "Manager Luo, every time those little B \* stars visit the longevity palace, will they reward you with money or gifts?" Even in her dreams, manager Luo never thought that Yun chujiu would ask such an embarrassing question. Her expression was slightly unnatural as she said, "There are some, but every time I accept it, I will report it to the Palace Mistress." "Oh, I know. You Go and deliver the letter to them!" Yun chujiu waved her claws and said. Manager Luo's face was full of confusion. What did she mean? What do you mean you know? You just asked me one sentence without thinking? However, even though she was extremely puzzled, she didn't dare to ask. She then went to deliver the letter to Qin Mingzhu and the others. After manager Luo left, Yun Chujiu took out the voice transmission talisman and asked di beiming, "Prince Charming, what is your mother planning this time?" "I just heard about it. I guess she wants you guys to accompany her to relieve her boredom. Don't worry, I will do everything." Di beiming actually didn't believe what he said. His mother was probably thinking of ways to bully little jiu again, but..., according to past experience, it was hard to say who would bully who in the end. Yun chujiu curled her lips. Relieve her boredom? There might not be any tricks up her sleeve! However, when the time comes, we'll take it as it comes. Old Witch, are you trying to trick me? I'll make you lose everything. Soon, manager Luo returned again. "Miss Jiu, let's set off." Manager Luo had always been a little apprehensive about the gift that Yun Chujiu had asked. What exactly did this little girl want to do? There was nothing much for cultivators to pack. Their things were all in their storage rings, so they could just lift their legs and leave. Therefore, Yun Chujiu did not waste any time and followed manager Luo out of the Tianyuan Academy. Qin Mingzhu and the other two had already waited at the academy's entrance. The five of them boarded their flying spirit tools and headed straight for the Palace of Immortals. Yun chujiu and the other two were not the only ones on the flying spirit tools. There were also dozens of secret guards. Qin Mingzhu and the others had special identities, so the palace mistress would naturally be prepared to prevent any accidents from happening. Yun chujiu cursed in her heart when she boarded the flying spirit tool. What a prodigal old witch. Why did she make a flying spirit tool so luxurious? What a Prodigal! Manager Luo saw Yun Chujiu staring at the thing on the flying spirit tool with sparkling eyes. She had an inexplicable ominous feeling in her heart. Sure enough, her premonition came true. "This blanket is not bad. It looks very high-end and high-class. I'll Take It!" "This reclining chair is really comfortable, I'll Take It!" "This lamp looks quite unique, I'll Take It!" .. Manager Luo was about to cry, the things on it were all meticulously collected by the palace mistress, if all of them were taken away by the little girl, the palace mistress would definitely be furious. Yun chujiu saw manager Luo's expression and comforted her: "Manager Luo, you don't have to worry, I'll tell Aunt Myself, she

dotes on me the most, she definitely won't be reluctant to part with it! That, that cushion is not bad, I'll take it too!"