

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1222

Yun chujiu pouted and entered the house. Although this courtyard was not exquisite, the house was still quite well-equipped. There was a study, a living room, and a bedroom. It was getting late, so the old witch probably would not summon her. She might as well go to the canteen for a stroll. She had nothing better to do. Yun chujiu followed the smoke and arrived at the canteen of the Temple of Immortals. In fact, this canteen only provided food for the people of the rear hall. Besides, there were only three masters of the Temple of Immortals, and the only people left in the rear hall were maids and servants, so the canteen was not very big. It was the time for dinner. The servants were taking turns to eat dinner. When they saw Yun Chujiu, they were all stunned. Most of them had never seen Yun chujiu before. The steward of the canteen was an old man of some age. He stood up and asked, "Miss, may I ask if you have something to do?" "I am a guest of the Hall of Immortals. My aunt said that the dishes cooked by your canteen are very delicious. She asked me to come over and order a few dishes. Can you help me introduce your specialty dishes?" Yun chujiu found a chair and sat down, she said with a smile. A guest of the Hall of Immortals? Everyone immediately knew Yun Chujiu's identity. The gossip among the servants spread the fastest, especially the words of Dian Cui, which had already spread throughout the circle of servants. The way everyone looked at Yun Chujiu immediately changed. It was just like what Dian Cui had said. The people from Qing Xuan continent were indeed inexperienced. A guest like you actually came to the canteen to order food. You are really thick-skinned, they did not expect you to be a good-looking good-for-nothing. The steward of the canteen did not change his attitude. He took out a list and handed it to Yun Chujiu. "Miss Yun, the dishes on this list are all the dishes that our canteen is good at. Please choose." Yun chujiu took the menu and glanced at it. Many of the dishes looked familiar. It seemed that the dishes that the gigolo brought to her were all prepared by this small canteen. However, it was also true that the food in the front hall was provided by the secret guards, so it was naturally more rugged. Yun chujiu picked six dishes that she liked. "Just these six dishes. They are not too complicated. It will save time to cook them." Before the steward of the canteen could respond., a sharp voice said, "Humph!" It sounded as if she had eaten them before. Some people really took themselves seriously. Miss Xinlian would not be picky every time she came, and she was very generous. She was a proper lady from a big family." Yun chujiu looked at the person who spoke. It was a maid in pink. She looked pretty good, but the expression on her face was sharp and mean, which was really unpleasant. Yun chujiu looked at her indifferently. "What's Your Name? What are you in charge of?" "HMPH! Liu Ye, you're in charge of cleaning the hall master's wife's living room. What do you have against it?" "Liu Ye? Very good. Come over here for a moment. I'll reward you with something good,"yun chujiu said calmly. Liu Ye curled her lips and twisted her waist as she walked in front of Yun Chujiu. "What good stuff can there be in the Qing Xuan Continent? If it's not valuable, don't take it out and embarrass yourself." Yun chujiu smiled at her. "The thing I gave you is very special. You will definitely like it. Come closer." Liu Ye thought to herself, this Yun chujiu heard that she was in charge of the living room. She must be trying to please her. She wanted to see what good stuff she could have. Liu Ye took another two steps forward. Yun chujiu suddenly stood up and grabbed Liu Ye's neck, restraining her spiritual power. Liu Ye's eyes widened in horror. Yun Chujiu tapped her body a few more times. Liu Ye realized that she could not move anymore and screamed, "What are you doing? The palace mistress will not forgive you!"

