

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 125

Yun Chulu laughed as he took off his coat. Yun chujiu put it on randomly. This guy was very smart. His coat had already turned into ashes. Fortunately, he was wearing the clothes that he had taken from the gigolo. It was obvious that this coat was a treasure, he was fine even after being hacked a few times. He didn't want to be remembered by others!

Yun Chujiu had just put on her outer clothes when she heard someone shout, "Hey, why did you seven little vegetables come here instead of taking the test?"

Everyone turned around and saw an old man wearing the Linghua sect's uniform walk in

The old man was elder Qu. After he repaired the array core, he rushed over when he saw black smoke rising from here.

"Hey, Black girl, what happened to you? Did you get struck by lightning? Hahaha, did you get your retribution?" Elder Qu looked at the Dark Yun chujiu and couldn't even straighten his back from laughing.

"Cough! Cough! How should I address this elder?" Yun Chujiu wished she could kick this old thing a few times, however, she glanced at elder Qu's clothes and suppressed the primal energy in her body. This old man wore the same clothes as elder Sun and the others. It seemed that he was also an elder, so it was better not to offend him.

"I'm Qu Buli, Black Girl. You haven't answered my question yet. Why are you here? And what's with your appearance?" Elder Qu also felt that he had lost his composure, so he held back his laughter and said.

"So You're elder Qu? I've always heard that elder Qu of the Linghua sect has superb spiritual power and is wise and open-minded. Seeing you today, it's as I expected!" Yun Chujiu's red eyes burst out with strong admiration.

Elder Qu had never thought that the words coming out of this black girl's mouth would be so pleasant to hear and so beneficial. He immediately straightened his back and said, "Don't spout nonsense. It's all thanks to everyone. You Can't count it. "

Yun chujiu was an ancestor who could read people's words and expressions. Seeing elder Qu's physical behavior, she knew that this old thing was pretentious and liked to listen to flattery the most. She immediately felt confident.

"Elder Qu, how can you say that? Who doesn't know that elder Qu Bu Li of the Linghua sect is resourceful and has both wisdom and courage. He is a well-known figure in the Qing Xuan continent.

When I was in Ye city, I admired you very much. I didn't expect to finally meet you today! Please give me an autograph! In the future, I will use this autograph of yours as my motto! " Yun chujiu said as she tore a corner of her robe and raised her hands above her head respectfully.

The other members of the Qingyun team were simply stunned!

Oh My God!

Little Jiu, you're too good at making things up!

When have you ever heard of a song that never leaves a single person? ! How could they not know? !

And you even used your signature as your motto? Can you be any more shameless? !

Elder Qu, on the other hand, fell for this trick. The little grudge he had against Yun Chujiu from before instantly vanished into thin air. This black girl, good! Very good! Very good!

The Linghua sect lacked such a good disciple who dared to speak the truth and make progress!

Elder Qu immediately took out a brush and ink from his storage ring and signed his name on the cloth.

“Black girl, good, you’re very good! Even though you won’t be able to enter the outer sect, you can still make a name for yourself as a handyman! Work hard! I have high hopes for you!”

“Elder Qu, don’t worry, I’ll definitely do my job well. I’ll be conscientious, hardworking, and diligent. I Won’t let you lose face!” Yun chujiu straightened her small body, and her attitude was as upright as possible.

“Good! Good! Good! Oh right, how did you come here? What’s with this pit?” Elder Qu, who was in a daze from being tricked, finally remembered the important matter.