

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 128

After Qi Sheng announced the distribution of personnel, he continued, "Now line up and use your test cards to receive the entry-level materials. Then, stand in line according to the peaks. There will be someone to take you to the appropriate places."

The entry-level materials included two sets of Handymen's service, a low-grade storage bag, an identity jade token, a copy of the Linghua sect's rules, and a copy of the Linghua sect's entry-level cultivation method, the Linghua technique.

Most of the handymen immediately opened their storage bags and placed their items inside.

Among the members of the Qingyun team, only Yun Chusi was able to release his spirit energy, so the members of the Qingyun team placed their items inside Yun Chusi's storage bag.

Seeing them like this, the handymen couldn't help but have contemptuous looks on their faces.

The spirit energy of the members of the Qingyun team was too low. They must have gone through dog shit and luck to pass the test! Now that they had been assigned to the big kitchen on the middle peak, they could no longer turn things around!

The Big Kitchen was the worst department to begin with, and the big kitchen on the middle peak was the best among the big kitchens on the six peaks. They were often bullied, and these seven people were considered useless!

Yun chujiu and the other servants of the middle peak followed an outer sect disciple named Lin Peng out of the square and rushed to the middle peak.

The Linghua sect was really too big. These odd-job workers walked for nearly two hours before they reached the middle peak.

It was unknown if Lin Peng did it on purpose. The Big Kitchen was originally at the foot of the mountain, but he just had to take Yun Chujiu and the others around a big circle. Only after he had finished arranging the other odd-job workers did he bring Yun Chujiu and the others to the big kitchen.

“Old Huang, there’s a new person here. Come over and take over.” Lin Peng’s attitude was very arrogant, and he was just short of pointing his nose at the sky.

“He’s here, he’s Here! There’s finally a new person here. I’m really short of manpower here!” A fat old man ran out.

Lin Peng snorted contemptuously. “Old Huang, I’ve given you quite a lot of people. If you can’t keep them, it’s not our handyman’s fault.”

The fat old man smiled and said, “That’s right, that’s right. It’s because our Middle Peak’s big kitchen doesn’t have the ability. It Can’t be blamed on others.”

Lin Peng pursed his lips, took out the token and handed it over to the fat old man, then left.

The fat old man sized up Yun Chujiu and the others, then shouted at the big kitchen, “Mei Li, Hou Tian, bei Yuan, come out and pick people!”

Three people came out of the kitchen. One was a big man with a big waist, one was a thin and thin youth, and the other was a pale-faced middle-aged man.

The fat old man smiled and said, “My surname is Huang. You can call me steward Huang or Old Huang. I’m the chief steward of Zhongfeng Kitchen and also the kitchen steward.”

The Fat Old Man introduced the three people in turn. The big man was called Mei Li, the chopping board steward, who was in charge of cutting vegetables. The skinny man was called Hou Tian, the water table steward, who was in charge of picking vegetables and washing vegetables. The pale-faced middle-aged man, Bei Yuan, was the stove steward, he was also in charge of cooking.

“Right, besides the three of them, there’s also Lan Shaohua, who is in charge of the case, and Ding Jun, who is in charge of purchasing ingredients. I have something to do today, so I’ll introduce you to him tomorrow! Alright, the three of you can choose your people!”

Mei Li pointed at Yun Chulu and Yun Chuba and said in a muffled voice, “My job requires a strong body. The two of you can follow me!”

Hou Tian pointed at Yun Chuwu, Yun Chuqi, and Qing si and said, “The three of you can follow me. It’s easier to pick and wash vegetables!”

Bei Yuan pointed at Yun Chusi and said, “You can follow me!”

Finally, elder Huang looked at Yun chujiu and said, “Little girl, then you can follow me to light the fire. After all, even if you’re Black, you’re not afraid of smoke!”

Yun chujiu only wanted to shout at elder Huang, “I’m white! I’m White...”