

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 132

Yun Chujiu's words undoubtedly had a huge impact on Yun Chusi and the others. For a moment, they were silent.

Qing Si looked at Yun Chujiu with admiration. "Little Jiu is absolutely right! I've fully experienced what it means to not have the intention to harm others, but to be wary of others! If it weren't for me... Ah... I would've been dead long ago!"

Yun Chujiu only smiled. "It's getting late. Everyone, go back and rest! We have a busy day tomorrow!"

Yun Chusi and the others looked as if they were deep in thought as they returned to their own courtyards in confusion.

Yun Chujiu returned to her own courtyard. She did not know where to get water, so she laid on the bed to rest without washing up.

Little Black was afraid that Yun Chujiu would settle the score after autumn, so he obediently lied in a corner of the bed and pretended to be dead.

Although she had experienced a lot that day, Yun Chujiu had always been a heartless person, so she fell asleep soon enough.

Early next morning, there was the sound of a bell ringing and Old Man Huang's loud voice, "Get Up! Let's go to work!"

Yun Chujiu rolled around with the quilt in her arms. She woke up so early. She was torturing herself! "I must think of a way to get Old Man Huang to allow me to sleep in."

Yun Chujiu muttered a few words before struggling to get out of bed. She brought Little Black out of the courtyard.

Yun Chusi and the others were already waiting for her outside the courtyard. Each of them had big dark circles under their eyes. It was obvious that they did not sleep well the night before.

“Little Jiu, I thought it through last night. You’re right. I shouldn’t have the benevolence of a woman.”

“Little Jiu, if we do something wrong in the future, you can scold us harshly.”

“Little Jiu, Sixth Brother is stupid. I’ll listen to you from now on.”

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Yun Chujiu giggled. “Not everything I say is right. Let’s remind each other in the future! Let’s go, time to work!”

“Oh right, Little Jiu, how do you know the hundred and eighth rule on page five of the sect rules? The one about the fire prevention

“When I was collecting the item, I flipped through it once and remembered it. What’s so difficult about that?” Yun Chujiu said carelessly and then hopped toward the big kitchen.

‘I flipped through it once! I remembered it!’

‘I remembered it!’

'What's so difficult about that?'

'Once! Once! Once!'

'Little Jiu, are you showing off or are you showing off?'

'Are you doing this on purpose?!'

Everyone looked at each other and had a consensus in their hearts. Little Jiu's brain was different from theirs. She was not human at all!

Yun Chujiu really did not do it on purpose. This fellow felt that it was normal for her to look at such a thin piece of paper and remember things!

Yun Chusi and the rest followed Yun Chujiu into the big kitchen with a dumbfounded look. It was already busy inside. Although breakfast was relatively simpler, there were nearly two thousand people at Middle Peak, so the workload was very heavy.

The big kitchen was divided into two parts. In front was the place for the disciples to eat. The kitchen staff laid out all kinds of food, and those who came to eat could take it for themselves.

Behind the big kitchen was the back kitchen. The cooking was all done in the back kitchen.

The back kitchen was very big. There were twenty stoves, and each stovetop was five times the size of an ordinary stovetop. There was already a fragrance filling the big pot.

The seven people had just entered when they were called over by their respective stewards.

Yun Chujiu followed Bei Yuan to a stovetop. Bei Yuan called over a handyman. “Wang Yuan, teach this little girl how to light the fire.”

The handyman, named Wang Yuan, looked very gentle. As he was looking after the five stovetops, he taught Yun Chujiu. “Little girl, this pot is boiling rice porridge. When the pot is boiling, the fire should be gentle. If the fire is too big, remove the firewood. If the fire is too small, add more firewood. Do you understand?”

Yun Chujiu nodded obediently. She squatted on the ground and began the first day of her career as a fire girl.