

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 133

Yun Chujiu looked at the red stove and thought to herself, 'How good would it be if I could get a few sweet potatoes and throw them into the oven to roast? If I really can't get sweet potatoes, I can get a few potatoes too!'

Although Yun Chusi and the others were worried about the Law Enforcement Agency, they could not help but relax when they saw Yun Chujiu acting as if nothing had happened. They focused on the work in hand.

An hour later, Middle Peak's outer disciples came down to have breakfast one after another. As for the inner disciples and elders, there were special handymen who came down to take their food! This was the difference in levels.

Of course, there were also some disciples who took more food at a time so as to not delay their cultivation. After all, the food would not turn cold or go bad when it was placed in the storage bag.

Yun Chujiu initially did not feel that there was anything wrong with being a handyman in the big kitchen. Now, she felt that it was not good. It was very bad. Very bad!

It was because the feeling of seeing but not being able to taste the food was really just too uncomfortable!

Whether it was the boiling porridge in the pot or the big steamed bun—they could only look at it and not eat it. It was simply terrible, was it not?!

"Senior Brother Wang, when can the people in the big kitchen have breakfast?" Yun Chujiu swallowed her saliva dozens of times and finally could not hold it in anymore.

Wang Yuan smiled. "When the people in front are almost gone, we can have our breakfast! What's the matter? Are you hungry? Wait a moment!"

Seeing that there was no one in front of the steamer, Wang Yuan quickly took a big bun from inside and handed it to Yun Chujiu. He said in a low voice, "Squat behind the stove and eat. No one will notice."

Yun Chujiu felt that Wang Yuan was the Bodhisattva who saved the world; a little angel waving her wings! After thanking him in a low voice, she took the bun and started eating it happily.

Wang Yuan could not help but shake his head when he saw Yun Chujiu wolfing down the bun. When Elder Huang had left last night, he had specially instructed Manager Ding, who had come back later, not to activate the array formation until the seven new children had eaten. Who would have thought that just as Elder Huang left, Manager Ding had activated the array formation.

Manager Ding had a strong backing. Even Elder Huang could not do anything to him. The new children would probably have a hard time in the future!

Finally, when the disciples in front had mostly dispersed, the odd-job workers in the big kitchen began to eat.

Although there were only a few simple types of food, the ingredients used were all rich in spiritual energy, so they tasted very good.

Yun Chujiu took the bowl and picked up two steamed buns. She placed them under her feet and fed them to Little Black.

"Bastard! These are food for humans to eat! How can they be eaten by a beast? It was already very kind of her to let you bring this unlucky thing in, but you actually want to feed it steamed buns? Originally, it was already good enough for our big kitchen to keep you seven good-for-nothings. Now, you want to raise beasts as well. You must be dreaming!" A man with slightly blue eye circles pointed at Yun Chujiu's nose and cursed loudly.

Yun Chujiu's eyes darkened. F*ck! Did she not have a good relationship with this Spirit Radiance Sect?! Why were there so many scumbags coming out of nowhere?! If something had to be said, then just say it nicely. They opened their mouths to talk about this but shut up about all the other nonsense. Were they trying to see if they were easy to bully?!

Before Yun Chujiu could do anything, Little Black was already furious!

"Caw! Caw! Caw! You scum. You actually dare to scold this young master?! Curse you to fall and die!"

The man was still cursing when his legs suddenly went weak and he fell to the ground. Yun Chujiu let go and the bowl of porridge in her hand fell on the man's head! The porridge in the bowl burned the man's face!

"Oh no! I'm sorry! I'm sorry! My hand slipped! You were just scolding me just now. Why are you suddenly lying on the ground?!" Yun Chujiu shook her hand and looked annoyed and guilty.

Yun Chusi and the others were sure that Little Jiu did it on purpose! They lit a candle in their hearts for that person. He actually dared to provoke Little Jiu during meal time. He must have been tired of living!