

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1371

Yun chujiu looked at the food on the Stone Table and then looked at Lan Luochen who was far away. She felt that perhaps this person did not want to owe her a favor. Last time, he ate her pearl fruit, so this time, he gave her some special products? Anyway, they were not valuable. Since they were all sent here, she would accept them.

This fellow would not admit that she had never eaten these food before, so she was a little greedy..

A few days passed in a row, and Lan Luochen did not come again. He was still cold and indifferent during class, so Yun Chujiu was relieved. It seemed that he had only returned the favor last time.

Unexpectedly, this afternoon, Lan Luochen came again.

Yun chujiu could not refuse him, moreover, Lan Luochen was holding a plate of spirit fruits in his hand. "My family just sent it to you yesterday. I'll give it to you to have a taste. This kind of golden juicy tangerine is only available in our extreme north. It blooms once every thousand years, bears fruit once every thousand years, and ripens once every thousand years. Not only is the fruit sweet and delicious, even the skin is used to stew the meat."

Although Yun Chujiu tried her best to restrain herself, she still couldn't help but take a look at the plate of golden orange in LAN Luochen's hand. No matter how attractive the golden color was, this guy had already swallowed the polite words that were on the tip of his tongue, he let Lan Luochen into the courtyard.

After Lan Luo Chen used the cleaning spell to wash his hands, his slender and fair hand peeled a golden orange and handed it to Yun Chujiu. "Try it and see if I'm exaggerating."

Yun Chujiu took the tangerine and put it into her mouth. The Sweet Juice immediately flowed out, as if it was sweet to the heart.

This guy immediately threw the remaining tangerine into his mouth and ate happily.

It was the first time Lan Luo Chen saw someone smile so contentedly after eating a tangerine. He also smiled and helped Yun Chujiu peel another tangerine.

Yun Chujiu did not stand on ceremony. She took it and ate it. As she ate, she said, "This golden juicy tangerine tastes really good. Thank you so much!"

"It's just some food. It's not worth anything." Lan Luo Chen peeled the tangerine and said nonchalantly.

It was not good for Yun Chujiu to chase Lan Luo Chen away just like that. She continued to talk about the Huang class, but it turned into self-bragging.

Lan Luochen relaxed when he heard her interesting talk. The sadness in his eyes disappeared.

From this day on, Lan Luochen would give Yun chujiu some spiritual fruits and snacks every three to five days. He didn't talk much. He just drank tea and listened to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu was a little reluctant at first, but she felt that it was not bad to have such an audience. After all, Feng Ming and the other two were busy cultivating. She didn't have any other friends.

Moreover, Lan Luochen was very easy to let down one's guard. It was not just a matter of looks, but the faint melancholy from the inside out. No matter how hard she tried, she could not associate him with a vicious person.

Yun chujiu was a very loyal person. Lan Luochen had sent things over and over again. This fellow felt that it would be unjustifiable if he did not take out the purple sky sunflower grass. Moreover, he did not ask for it for nothing when he said that he wanted to buy it.

Thus, on this day, when Lan Luochen came again, yun chujiu said, "Lan Luochen, did you say that the spiritual herb you were looking for last time was the Purple Sunflower Grass?"

Lan Luochen's eyes lit up. "Yes, could it be that... could it be that you know who has it?"

“The wife of the Palace Master of the Temple of Immortals is my aunt. She has one, and I shamelessly asked for it. Here, do you think it’s what you want?”Yun chujiu took out a purple sunflower grass from her storage ring and handed it to Lan Luochen.