The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1617

Yun chujiu hesitated for a moment, then she spat at herself: Yun Chujiu, Oh Yun Chujiu, look at you!
Don't you even have this bit of confidence? ! Not to mention that the gigolo just ascended first, even if
he became a god first, so what? !

Worrying about gains and losses is not my character, Yun Chujiu. If the gigolo dares to betray me, I will kill him! It's all this damn guai Cao's fault. If it wasn't for it, would I be able to eat the pretty boy clean? Damn Dog's Tail! Gou Weiba!

Guai Cao was already used to it. Yun chujiu would definitely scold it a few hundred times every once in a while, so it could only listen obediently.

A few days later, it happened to be the day of rest. Just as Yun Chujiu was considering whether she should go to Long Wind Inn, a student ran over. "Yun chujiu, Lan Luochen is waiting for you at the Academy's entrance. He says he has something to ask you."

Yun Chujiu's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that he had come to take revenge for the two white lotuses? The last time she hit Lan Luoxue's sore spot, it was enough for her to suffer for three days and three nights. Was this brother standing up for his younger sister?

Yun chujiu came to the entrance of the Academy and saw a group of female students surrounding Lan Luochen. However, due to his cold expression, no one dared to approach him.

When Lan Luochen saw Yun chujiu coming out, a faint smile appeared on his face. Those female students were so mesmerized that they almost fainted. In their hearts, they were extremely envious of Yun Chujiu, but they didn't dare to hate her, this guy was simply a great weapon. Unless they didn't want to live anymore, they would only dare to hate her.
"Lan Luochen, are you looking for me?"Yun chujiu smiled as she walked to Lan Luochen's side.
"Yes, let's go to the drunken immortal restaurant to talk. It's not very convenient to talk here."Lan Luochen said lightly.
Yun chujiu thought about it. It was indeed inconvenient to have so many fangirls here, so she eagerly followed Lan Luochen to the drunken immortal restaurant.
When the staff of the drunken immortal restaurant saw the two of them coming over, especially when they saw Yun chujiu, they were extremely attentive and moved the two of them to the private room on the second floor.
After ordering the dishes, yun chujiu asked, "Lan Luochen, why are you looking for me? Are you looking for me to settle the score for your sister and Mother?"
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Lan Luochen shook his head. "I know my mother and Luoxue's personalities. I had no idea that they had gone to the temple of Immortals. If I knew, I would have definitely stopped them. "I'm not here to settle

the score with you. On the contrary, I'm here to thank you for being lenient and not being ruthless towards them."
Yun Chujiu was stunned. She did not expect Lan Luochen to say this no matter what she said. She was a little embarrassed that he was so polite, she laughed dryly. "Hehe, since it's already over, let's not talk about it anymore. What have you been busy with these days?"
Lan Luochen's eyes flickered slightly. "I'm only busy with some family matters. I heard that a few days ago, you resolved another plot of the Netherworld Hall against the Tian Yuan continent?"
Yun chujiu immediately recounted the events with great joy. Of course, there were some places that needed to be modified. For example, the forbidden area of the temple of Immortals and Zi Heng's identity as a spirit master. However, this fellow was an expert at lying, there was no problem in justifying himself.
Lan Luochen had a faint smile on his face as he listened to Yun chujiu showing off. The color in his eyes turned dark. He had to think of a way to get little jiu. Only by looking at her could he feel the joy of living.
Just as Yun Chujiu was showing off, a person walked in from outside the door. Yun chujiu was tonguetied and said with a slight guilty conscience, "Prince Charming, why are you here?"