

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1637

Lu Qin took out a few steamed buns from her storage ring. After hesitating for a moment, she said, "I have some steamed buns here. You guys can eat some first!"

Mo Wanwan and Zhou Yinghan declined tactfully. They also brought some steamed buns with them in their storage rings. It was enough to last them for two or three days.

Cultivators usually brought a lot of water with them in their storage rings. However, they only brought a limited amount of dry rations. After all, demonic beasts were everywhere when they went out to train. They didn't have to worry about food at all! Moreover, they were here to participate in the selection of the successor of the Sheng NV. How could they have thought that they would not be given food? !

Of course, a pervert like Yun chujiu was not an ordinary person. The food in her storage ring was more than enough to last ten years, not to mention ten days.

Yun chujiu was really mean. She knew that the three of them didn't bring much food, but she shamelessly asked each of them for a bun or steamed bun, and then began to eat happily.

The other three people saw that Yun chujiu could actually taste the delicacies of ordinary steamed buns and could not help but have a huge appetite. However, the food in their storage rings was limited. They did not know what would happen the next day, therefore, after everyone ate two buns, they stopped eating. After a long while, Yun Chujiu, who ate for free, ate the most.

After dinner, they naturally had to wash up. There was a well in the southeast corner of the courtyard. Mo Wanwan and the other two brought water back to wash up.

The well water was very cool. It was fine to use it to wash their faces, but it was too cold to wash their feet. When the three of them frowned slightly, they saw Yun Chujiu take out a big iron pot.

“Pour the water in. I’ll boil some hot water for you!”Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

The three of them didn’t understand, but they still poured the water into the big iron pot. Then, they saw a big fireball appear in Yun Chujiu’s hand. A moment later, the water in the big iron pot started to emit hot steam.

Mo Wanwan and the other two were dumbfounded. Damn, the fire spirit root could be used in this way?

However, Lin Chujiu looked like a little fairy. What was the meaning of having a big iron pot in her storage ring?

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The three of them were slightly dissatisfied with Yun chujiu because she was a freeloader. However, their dissatisfaction was gone. It was such a blissful thing to be able to wash up with hot water.

After the three of them washed up, Yun chujiu began to wash up.

Mo Wanwan and the other two saw that the water in Yun Chujiu's basin quickly turned muddy. When they saw Yun Chujiu after wiping her face, the three of them almost cried out!

Oh My God! Is this Lin Chujiu? How did she change from a little fairy into a little village girl after washing her face?

Yun chujiu giggled. "Are you guys very surprised? Don't worry, the Little Fairy will appear again tomorrow morning!"

The three of them looked at each other. Who Was this joker? Return our little fairy!

However, after the initial shock, the three of them realized that Lin Chujiu had just washed off the Rouge and powder on her face! However, such an ordinary face could actually be dressed up like an otherworldly fairy. This makeup technique was too heaven-defying, right? !

The three of them had the same thought in their minds. If they had this makeup technique, wouldn't their looks be even more beautiful and moving?

Mo Wanwan was more outgoing and said directly, “Chuchu, this makeup technique of yours is really amazing. When you have time, can you help me put it on?”