

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1638

Lu Qin and Zhou Yinghan also looked at Yun Chujiu eagerly. Any woman's pursuit of beauty was endless. If they could make themselves more beautiful, why not give it a try?

Yun chujiu giggled. "Of course. When I have time, I'll help the three of you dress up properly. I guarantee that you'll be beautiful! Do you want to learn? I can teach you. In the future, you can transform yourselves."

Mo Wanwan and the other two couldn't believe their ears. Shouldn't such a magical technique be a secret? Lin Chuchu was actually going to teach them?

Now, the three of them felt extremely ashamed. They had thought that Lin Chuchu was a freeloader, but they didn't expect her to not only help them boil hot water, but also selflessly teach them makeup techniques, their previous thoughts were too one-sided. This Lin Chujiu was really a kind and good girl.

Yun Chujiu looked at the three grateful lambs with a smile. Before fishing, she naturally had to give up some bait. The three mermaids were about to be caught.

With makeup as a bridge of communication, the four of them quickly became familiar with each other. If they were not worried that they would not be able to get up the next day, they would definitely talk all night long.

The next morning, Mo Wanwan and the other two got up one after another. Only Yun Chujiu was still sleeping soundly.

“Chuchu, get up! Otherwise, you’ll be late!” Mo Wanwan shouted at Yun Chujiu’s bedside.

Yun chujiu got up with a stomach full of anger. Mo Wanwan could sense the low pressure on Yun Chujiu’s body. She took a few steps back and said, “Chuchu, get up quickly! You still have to put on makeup!”

“Damn it! I have to get up early every day just to be beautiful. I’m so Sleepy!” Yun chujiu said through gritted teeth.

Mo Wanwan and the other two chose to remain silent towards Yun chujiu who swore. What little fairy was just a floating cloud? This guy was just a little rascal!

Yun chujiu got up and washed up randomly. Then, she took out bottles and cans and applied them. Mo Wanwan and the other two watched helplessly as Yun chujiu turned into a little fairy again.

boxn ov el. c o m

After Yun Chujiu finished cooking, she looked at Mo Wanwan and the other two. “Why aren’t you eating breakfast? You might torture US later. We won’t be able to bear it if we don’t eat.”

The three of them only cared about watching Yun chujiu lose her temper. Only then did they remember about breakfast. They quickly took out steamed buns and started eating. Although they couldn't bear to, they still gave one to Yun Chujiu.

This fellow, Yun Chujiu, shamelessly ate another free meal, she smacked her lips. "For lunch, we have to think of a way to get more. It's best if we bring out a portion of dinner and Breakfast for tomorrow. I'm telling you, this might also be part of the assessment."

Zhou Yinghan immediately said, "Chuchu, you're right. The Netherworld Palace doesn't need this little bit of food from us. There must be something fishy going on here. We'll just fight for it with all our might at noon!"

Yun chujiu pointed at her own head. "It's not worth it to fight with all our might for a meal. We have to use our brains to fight against them. All of you listen to me. I guarantee that we'll definitely reap a bountiful harvest."

If Yun Chujiu had said that after splitting up the group yesterday, the three of them would definitely not have bought it. However, Yun Chujiu had already fed the bait to them and they had agreed after a slight hesitation.

Yun Chujiu was secretly happy. Aiya, as long as she fired the first shot, the three little sheep would listen to her in the future.

Yun chujiu babbled her thoughts, and the corners of Mo Wanwan and the other two's eyes twitched. This guy was really too mean. However, this method was really good, and it would definitely succeed.