

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1867

"Big sister, I have a fasting pill. You Don't have to refine it," mo fangqin said with extreme disdain. This country bumpkin was really stingy. He clearly had a banquet at Ji Qing restaurant, but he didn't take it out. He actually wanted to refine a fasting pill, to be stingy to this extent, there was no one else!

"What fasting pill! Let's eat Shabu Hotpot!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

There was no such thing as hotpot in the immortal Yuan continent, so Mo Fangqin was at a loss. "What is Hotpot?"

Yun chujiu looked at her with a smile. Then, she took out a small stone table and two stone chairs. She also took out a few plates of cut ingredients and seasonings.

Mo Fangqin was dumbfounded. Was this country bumpkin crazy?

It was one thing to carry a tent and a bathtub, but what was the meaning of carrying a stone table and a stone chair?

Yun chujiu lit up the flint stone and placed the hotpot soup into the alchemy furnace. Then, she began to slowly prepare the hotpot.

Mo Fangqin initially did not think much of it, but when she smelled the fragrance and saw that Yun Chujie was eating enthusiastically, she quickly imitated Yun Chujie and started to prepare the hotpot.

Mo Fangqin was quickly conquered by the taste of the Hotpot. Firstly, the taste was really good, and secondly, it was very novel, so she ate very happily.

The fragrance spread, and some guards could not sit still. They came over to take a look, and immediately felt that the originally delicious roasted meat was a little dry and boring!

If they wanted to, they could also eat the hotpot. However, there was no pot and no seasoning, so they could only watch Yun Chujie and Mo Fangqin eat.

Mo Fangqin felt that this country bumpkin had some use, and her face looked a little better.

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After the two of them finished eating, Yun Chujie said, "Third sister, although my tent isn't very spacious, it's not a problem for two people to sleep in it. You can squeeze in with me."

Although Mo Fangqin didn't really like this simple tent, it was still better than sleeping outside. Hence, she nodded and followed Yun Chujie into the tent.

Mo Fangqin looked at the interior of the tent and couldn't help but be stunned.

She did not expect that the tent that looked very simple outside would actually be very comfortable inside. There was a luminous pearl hanging at the top and a pure white cashmere blanket underneath.

Mo Fangqin thought that Yun Chujiu would say something, but she did not expect Yun Chujiu to yawn. "Third sister, I'm exhausted today. Hurry up and rest. Anyway, those guards will be on night duty."

Hearing that, Mo Fangqin had no choice but to rest as well.

In the next few days, Yun Chujiu's clothes were stained with blood every day. On several occasions, if it wasn't for black demon, Yun Chujiu would have been bitten to death by demonic beasts.

However, even so, Yun Chujiu never mentioned giving up on returning to the Mo family.

Those guards couldn't bear it any longer. They didn't expect the good-for-nothing miss to be so tenacious. Although her spiritual power was low now, she might become stronger in time. However, her heavenly thunder spiritual root probably wouldn't live long!

Every day, other than the trials, Yun Chujiu would bring Mo Fangqin to eat. After that, she would not say much and would go to sleep after eating.

Mo fangqin felt an inexplicable unease in her heart. What was this country bumpkin doing? Why did he suddenly treat her so well?

Xiao Heiniao in Yun Chujiu's spiritual beast bag could not help but be secretly happy. This silly girl, our black-hearted master is obviously fishing!

Just as Yun Chujiu was in the midst of her training, Hei Sha received Mo Cheng's voice transmission talisman and asked him to immediately bring Yun chujiu back to the residence.

Yun chujiu could not help but be puzzled. Why was he in such a hurry to let her go back?