

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2088

An Feng was very puzzled. After entering, he asked, "Miss Jiu, what are your orders?"

Yun chujiu stretched out her right hand and said with a smile, "Do you think this decoration of mine looks good?"

An Feng looked down and saw a bright red flame mark on Yun Chujiu's Fair Palm, which was very eye-catching.

An Feng thought that Yun chujiu had drawn it herself, so he complimented her, "Miss Jiu, your decoration is so beautiful and lifelike. I thought there was really a flame mark in your palm!"

Yun chujiu sighed, "Alas, I didn't draw it. This thing also came uninvited. Let me tell you, when I entered the valley..."

Yun chujiu told him about the little flame and then said, "Little Lunatic, what do you think that Little Flame Is? What's with my Mark?"

An feng scratched his head, "Miss Jiu, I don't know as much as you do. How would I know if you don't know?" "But I think that since this thing is sealed in the stone wall and protected by the heavenly lightning, it must be a great thing."

Yun chujiu heard this and beamed with joy. "Of course it's a good thing. Otherwise, that old bastard Tian Dao wouldn't have come to strike me. When I see a gigolo one day, I'll ask him again. Maybe he'll know."

The corner of an Feng's eyes twitched. Now, unless ninth miss had a request, she would only be called a Prince Charming. Otherwise, she would only be called a gigolo. It was really turning over a new leaf.

"Ninth miss, what level is your spiritual power now?"

"It's okay. I've broken through three levels, and now I'm at the fourth level of the Lingxuan realm. I'm still too weak. After some time, we'll find another place to go for a trial," Yun Chujiu said unhappily.

An Feng was already numb from the blow. He felt that if he did not have any fortuitous encounters, the ninth miss, this pervert, would probably catch up to him very soon. When that time came, he did not know who would protect whom! It was too depressing for a dark guard to live up to his level.

boxn ov el. c o m

Wu Wu, did he work hard too? ! But, he was already a monster when he met one or two of them. He simply couldn't live anymore!

An Feng's words reminded Yun chujiu that this guy had secretly adjusted his spiritual power level to the sixth level of the Supreme Spirit Realm.

The journey was smooth. Half a month later, the flying spiritual device arrived in Feng Li City.

Yun chujiu hopped over to see Mo xiaoting, "Grandfather, I'm Back!"

Mo xiaoting was naturally happy to see Yun Chujiu return safely and that Yun Chujiu's spiritual power had broken through again.

After chatting for a while, MO xiaoting asked, "How was your inspection of the southernmost land? Is there a need for trade?"

Yun chujiu was so focused on treasure hunting that she did not have time to inspect the market. However, she could easily lie and simply found a few excuses to avoid the issue.

Mo Xiaoting didn't have much hope, so he didn't take it to heart. After chatting for a while, he told Yun Chujiu to go back and rest.

Yun chujiu had just showered and was about to take a good afternoon nap when Qing Liu reported, "Miss, the master wants you to go to the study room."

Yun chujiu couldn't help but feel confused. It seemed like there was something urgent. Otherwise, she wouldn't have come back and called her over.

After Yun Chujiu arrived at Mo Xiaoting's study room, she saw Mo Xiaoting's face lit up with joy. Amidst his excitement, there was a hint of nervousness. She couldn't help but wonder what had happened?

"Grandfather, are you looking for me?"

"Fangcao, I originally wanted you to come back tomorrow, but grandfather is simply too happy! Look, what are these?" Mo Xiaoting picked up the two red invitations on the table and handed them to Yun Chujiu.