

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 249

Yun Chujiu looked up with her drunken eyes and saw two people descending from the sky. The person who spoke was the red-clothed pervert who had stolen the fruit of the witch hazel grass previously!

If Yun Chujiu was not drunk, she definitely would have ran away and shouted for help at the same time. However, at that moment, she was already about seventy percent drunk and was extraordinarily bold.

Yun Chujiu glanced at the red-clothed man. "So it's you, the medicine thief! Why didn't you go to the spirit herb garden to steal medicine? Why did you come to my place?"

The red-clothed man looked at Yun Chujiu with interest. "Little girl, you took my aging pill last time. Why aren't you dead yet?"

"You're the one who's going to die! I haven't lived long enough! If you don't know how to speak, then get lost!" Yun Chujiu downed a cup of spirit wine and said fiercely.

The man in red did not get angry. Instead, he laughed. "Interesting! Interesting! The last time someone spoke to me like this, how did I treat him? Huahua, tell this little girl!"

The corner of the man in black's eyes twitched violently. The name 'Huahua' was the biggest stain in his life. "Young Master ordered someone to cut him dozens of times, spread honey all over his wounds, and then put him in the cave of the stone-eating ants."

Yun Chujiu nodded and said, "First, 'Huahua' isn't a bad name at all. Your taste is very much in line with mine! Second, you're f*cking wasteful! Wouldn't it be better to use the honey to eat! There are many ways to torture people, but you've actually wasted spiritual honey on this. What an idiot!"

The black-clothed man thought that this black girl must be tired of living!

She had actually angered the young master several times! Previously, she was lucky enough to escape, but this time, she was dead for sure!

The black-clothed man never expected that the red-clothed man would just sit on the stone bench. He took out a wine cup from his storage ring. "Little girl, come. Pour it! As the saying goes, it's hard to find a soulmate. You're the first person to praise my aesthetic standards."

Yun Chujiu was not pretentious. She filled the red-robed man's wine glass to the brim, and then said, "This name is just a code name. Naturally, it should be easy to remember! Just like my name, Yun Chujiu. How easy it is to remember. One look and you can tell that my name is Chujiu! Oh right, red-robed pervert, what's your name?"

Red-robed pervert? The black-robed man scared that his knees almost buckled under him!

Calling him the medicine thief was already bad enough, but now he actually called their young master a red-clothed pervert. This little girl was really seeking death by being cheeky!

The black-clothed man felt that the young master was definitely going to make a move against her.

Who would have thought that the red-clothed man would just smile devilishly and drink the spiritual wine in the glass in one gulp. Then, he slowly said, "Xue Wuji."

"Xue Wuji? Hahaha! Wuji? Doesn't Wuji mean black-boned chicken? Damn, I'm dying of laughter! Your name is so funny!" Yun Chujiu laughed so hard that she almost fell off the stone bench.

"Is it very funny?" A cold light flashed in Xue Wuji's eyes. He clenched his fingers tightly and there was a faint cracking sound. Obviously, he was extremely angry.

"Of course it's funny! You're actually a chicken! And a black chicken at that! Hahaha! "Yun Chujiu was already 80% drunk at that time and did not notice the killing intent in Xue Wuji's eyes.

The man in red looked at Yun Chujiu and seemed to have thought of something. A cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, but he did not make a move. Instead, he smiled and said, "The name is just a code name. There's nothing wrong with black chicken. If you like it, you can just call me that."