

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2612

Finally, breakfast time was over.

After Yun Chujiu and the others had their breakfast, old man Yao said to them, "The three of you, prepare the ingredients for the vegetables to be mixed tomorrow. Follow me and learn how to make noodles."

Yun Chujiu's heart was filled with frustration. She had clearly come to the primordial chaos sect to cultivate, yet now, she still wanted to learn how to make noodles!

Could it be that in the future, when they fought, she would smash the other party to death with a large bun?

Although she ridiculed him, she still obediently followed old man Yao to learn how to make noodles.

Old Man Yao placed the flour into a large basin with a diameter of eight feet. After putting in the flour fertilizer and water, he began to make noodles.

Yun Chujiu silently cursed in her heart. Old Man Yao was so dry, but his strength wasn't small. He didn't seem to have any trouble making so many noodles.

After old man Yao finished making the noodles., he said to Yun chujiu, “Take a basin and start making the noodles! If you can’t meet my requirements, start working fifteen minutes earlier. If you can meet my requirements, start working fifteen minutes later.”

Hearing Old Man Yao’s words, Yun chujiu immediately rolled up her sleeves and started making the noodles energetically. What a joke! It would be good if she slept a little more in the morning!

However, this fellow obviously had high standards but low skills. Seeing how easy it was for old man Yao to mix the noodles, she was miserable!

F * ck, it’s diluted. Add the noodles!

F * ck, it’s time to work again. Add Water!

Oh My, I’ve added too much water. Add more noodles!

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Yun Chujiu’s face was covered in flour. She bared her little white teeth and said to old man Yao, “Grandpa Yao, is there a bigger basin? It’d better be twice the size of this one!”

Old Man Yao: "..."

Old Man Yao paused for a moment before saying, "In the chaos origin sect, seniority is strict. As long as it's a handyman, they will address you as senior brother. You should call me senior brother Yao!"

The corners of Yun Chujiu's eyes twitched. Senior Brother Yao? ! To be honest, she felt that this old man Yao was even older than Old Master Ye. Calling him 'Grandpa' was a little too much, wasn't it? !

She opened her mouth but still couldn't say it to the wrinkled old man Yao. In the end, she said, "Well, I'll call you chef Yao! If it really doesn't work, you can also call me old Yao."

"Then call me old Yao! I'm just a chef who cooks porridge and steamed buns, so I can't be considered a chef," old man Yao said self-deprecatingly.

"Okay, that old man Yao, what should I do now?" Yun chujiu pointed at the bowl with the tip of her finger in embarrassment.

Old Man Yao Sighed and took out another bowl. He divided the dough into two. In just a short while, the two smooth pieces of dough were ready.

Yun chujiu touched her nose in embarrassment. There was no shame in having a specialty. Yes, that was it.

Old Man Yao glanced at her. "We'll start work at the second quarter of Yin Tomorrow."

Although Yun Chujiu was a hundred times unwilling, she could only nod and agree. This fellow had made up his mind. No matter what, he had to learn how to make noodles. He would risk it all for her lazy sleep!

It was not easy to make it to noon. After the four of them had lunch and were about to return to the dormitory, fatty song walked over with a fake smile.

"Yun Chujiu, right? I thought about it last night. It's not appropriate for a little girl like you to wake up early with old man Yao. How about this? You can follow me from today onwards!"

Fatty song had just finished speaking when Fatty Luo ran over. "Little girl, there's no future for you if you follow him. You'd better follow me! As long as you work hard, we'll definitely be transferred to the small canteen."

Yun Chujiu's eyes flashed. Why did these two people suddenly change their minds? There must be something fishy going on.