

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2775

Yun chujiu came out from Master Baili's place and went to the big kitchen to see Old Man Yao.

Fatty song and Fatty Luo saw that the little fiend had returned, and their attitude was very respectful, afraid that Yun Chujiu would find trouble with them.

Yun chujiu ignored them and called Old Man Yao outside.

"Old Man Yao, this is my gift to you." Yun Chujiu said and handed two green jade lotus roots to Old Man Yao.

Old Man Yao took them and said seriously, "Little girl, I heard that you have tormented the shi yuan sect. "I'm Warning You, the Hun Yuan sect is different from the Shi Yuan sect. No matter if it's the foundation or the bottom line of tolerance, they are not the same. So you better take it easy."

Yun chujiu giggled. "Elder Yao, look at what you're saying. It's as if I've caused some trouble! I'm a good disciple who strictly observes the rules of the Hun Yuan sect."

Old Man Yao sneered. Good disciple? A good disciple who had entered the cave of reflection three times? Although he didn't know that the Demon Beast attack last time had something to do with Yun Chujiu, he still felt that it was this little girl who had caused it.

Yun chujiu and old man Yao continued to chat for a while before she went to find Jin Zhi and ye Bingyu to catch up.

Jin Zhi and ye Bingyu asked about Yun Chujiu's matters in the murderous origin sect. Yun chujiu told them everything she could. Then, she took out three pill furnaces and the three of them started to cook the hotpot.

If the people of the primordial murder sect saw this, they would be so angry that they would vomit blood! Because other than the demon beast meat, there were also green jade prawns and Green Jade Lotus roots that the three of them cooked. Moreover, there was an unlimited supply, so they could eat as much as they wanted.

“Oh right, tell me quickly. During the time I was away, did our primordial murder sect have any gossip?” Yun chujiu asked as she ate.

“You don’t say. There really is one.”. Ye Bingying finally got her wish and got together with Fan Mingchuan. A few days ago, she even went to the kitchen to show off. “I reckon that when they hear that you’re back, they might show off in front of you tomorrow,” Ye Bingyu said as she curled her lips.

Yun Chujiu felt that this was a good thing. She didn’t want to be remembered by that Fan Mingchuan all day long. Two scumbags together would be good for the people.

“Oh right, there’s one more thing. You caused a ruckus in the law enforcement hall of Kaiyang Peak. Those inner sect disciples, especially that Wu Shan, hate you to death. You’d better not go to Kaiyang Peak in the future to avoid trouble,” Jin Zhi advised.

Yun chujiu blinked her eyes and nodded. Speaking of this matter, she hadn’t thanked elder Jing for following Master Baili to save her the last time.

Although they had some grudges, it was better to pay him a visit since elder Jing had saved her.

Therefore, the next day, Hei Xinjiu didn’t care about what Master Baili had said about having a good rest. She hopped outside elder Jing’s Courtyard on Kaiyang Peak.

“Elder Jing, elder Jing, I’m here to visit you!” Yun chujiu stretched her neck and shouted.

Elder Jing was drawing a formation leaf in the room. When he heard Yun Chujiu's voice, his hand trembled. Well, this formation leaf was considered useless.

Elder Jing was holding his breath. This Yun Chujiu was most likely his nemesis. Nothing good would happen to him if he met her!

Elder Jing angrily walked outside and opened the courtyard door. He said coldly, "I heard that the sect master told you not to wander around. Why did you come to see me?"

"Elder Jing, as the saying goes, a smile is ten years old. Why do you always have a straight face?" "Of course I'm here to thank you. If it weren't for you last time, I might have been locked in that self-reflection cave for five hundred years." "This is a small gift from me. Please accept it." Yun Chujiu said and handed elder Jing a green jade lotus root.

This guy was already tired of eating lotus roots. He thought it was a good gift.