

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 358

Yun Chujiu said faintly, "Spirit Enhancement? You're underestimating your Master! Your Master is already at the second level of the Spirit Cultivator realm!"

"Master, you've advanced three levels all of a sudden?" The rolling pin was dumbfounded. Was it not said that humans had a huge bottleneck from the ninth level of the Spirit Enhancement realm to the first level of the Spirit Cultivator realm? Why did his master jump from the eighth level of the Spirit Enhancement realm to the second level of the Spirit Cultivator realm all of a sudden? This did not follow the rules!

"It probably has something to do with the primordial chaos vitality pill that the gigolo gave me. If I wasn't afraid that my foundation wouldn't be stable if I rose too much, I think I would've broke through to the fourth level of Spirit Cultivator realm!" Yun Chujiu said lightly.

The rolling pin finally understood why Patriarch Linghua wanted to take Yun Chujiu as his disciple.

This master of his was really amazing!

She was an absolute monster!

Just as Yun Chujiu was feeling a little sleepy, the sound of footsteps came from outside the courtyard.

"Excuse me, is Junior Sister Yun here?" A delicate voice asked.

Yun Chujiu's courtyard had a protective array activated, so the people outside could not see what was happening inside, but she could see what was happening outside clearly.

'Hmph, are these people here for the beauty contest?'

She saw dozens of female disciples standing outside the courtyard, all dressed beautifully.

Yun Chujiu's eyes darkened. She did not have any guests any guests in her courtyard for a year. These people must be here for the gigolo! Since that was the case, do not blame her for being ruthless!

Yun Chujiu did not turn off the protective array. Instead, she walked out of the courtyard and said with a smile, "Senior Sisters, is there anything you need from me?"

Those female disciples initially thought that Young Master Di would come out when they saw that the door was open. Each of them were standing in their best posture.

When they saw that only Yun Chujiu came out alone, they could not help but feel a little discouraged! Moreover, why was Yun Chujiu much more beautiful than before? Young Master Di must have given her some beautifying medicinal pills! She was really lucky!

"Yun Chujiu, turn off the protective array. We want to see Young Master Di!" A woman wearing the uniform of an inner disciple said with a stiff tone.

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. "How should I address you, Senior Sister?"

"Xu Yan, the inner disciple of West Peak! Yun Chujiu, why haven't you gotten rid of the protective array? Is this how you treat your guests?" Xu Yan said arrogantly.

"Young Master Di isn't feeling well and is resting. He can't receive guests now!" Yun Chujiu sighed and said.

"What? Young Master Di is sick?"

“He was fine yesterday. Why is he sick today? Did you do something?”

“Yun Chujiu, did you make Young Master Di sick?”

“Yun Chujiu, let me in quickly! I have pills with me!”

“Yes! I also have nourishing herbs. Let me in!”

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“Sigh, I didn’t expect that all the senior sisters would be so concerned about Young Master Di. I’m very touched. Please wait a moment. I’ll go in and ask for Young Master Di’s opinion!” Yun Chujiu entered the courtyard with a whoosh.

After a while, Yun Chujiu came out!

“Senior Sisters, Young Master Di said that he appreciates everyone’s kindness. He really can’t see any guests today. If you feel bad for him, you can leave the gifts here!” Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

After hearing Yun Chujiu’s words, those girls immediately stuffed things into Yun Chujiu’s arms.

“This ginseng is very nourishing. Help me pass it to Young Master Di.”

“This is a body strengthening pill. After eating it, it can strengthen the body. You must help me pass it to Young Master Di.”

“These kumquat fruits can clear and reduce bodily heat. Boil it with rock sugar and drink it. It’s very nourishing! If Young Master Di finds it troublesome to do so, you can look for me to help you boil it.”

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There were more and more things piling up. Yun Chujiu could not carry them anymore. She simply asked them to put the things on the ground and then sent them away.

Yun Chujiu put all the things into her storage ring and then entered the courtyard happily.

“Humph! How dare you covet my Prince Charming! I’ll take these things as compensation for the mental damage caused by stress!”

Just as Yun Chujiu was taking inventory of the spoils of war, Master Xuanyuan’s voice rang out from her identity jade token. “Yun Chujiu, come to the drawing room immediately [1]!”