

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 391

"Sigh, this gigolo is such a pitiful person!" Furry sighed as it weaved its vest.

"He's pitiful? No matter how pitiful he is, is he as pitiful as our master? Sob sob, we don't know if our master will wake up!" the rolling pin whimpered.

Furry glanced at Yun Chujiu who was floating above the main body of the great Void Mirror and sighed. "Yes, it has been almost a month, and master still hasn't woken up! However, master's dantian has almost been repaired by the strange grass, so she should be waking up soon! I'm suffocating here!"

The rolling pin said disdainfully, "Why didn't you suffocate for tens of thousands of years before? It's only been a month, and you're already suffocating to death?"

"That's because I've never seen the outside world before. Without comparison, there's no way to know!"

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While the two of them were talking, Yun Chujiu, who was floating above the main body of the great Void Mirror, was suddenly enveloped by a small purple lightning bolt. She kept making crackling sounds.

"Every day, our master would be struck by these small lightning bolts. Only our master's body is abnormal. If it was an ordinary person, he would've been turned into ashes long ago!" Furry recalled that it actually wanted to use lightning to strike Yun Chujiu to death back then, and it felt really stupid!

As soon as Furry finished speaking, Yun Chujiu suddenly opened her eyes. Her pupils actually turned purple, and after a moment, they returned back to black.

Yun Chujiu seemed to be a little confused. Before she could react, she was violently thrown to the ground by a huge force, and it hit the muttering Furry.

“Oh my! I’m being killed! Ah, master? Master, you’re awake? That’s great!” The ball of yarn cried out happily as it protected Yun Chujiu’s arms with its two short claws.

Yun Chujiu sighed. “Ball of yarn, can you remove the vest on my face first? My beautiful long eyelashes are covered!”

The ball of yarn pulled off the newly woven vest swiftly. “Master, are you completely recovered? is your Dantian okay?”

Yun Chujiu nodded and stood up to look around. “Am I in the great void’s mystic realm? Didn’t you say that I can’t enter for the time being?”

“Yes. Normally, you can’t enter! When your Dantian was about to explode, I don’t know what happened to the strange grass and my main body, but you were able to enter. Moreover, the heavenly thunder and the people outside didn’t notice us at all! Your gigolo is outside now! He mumbles every day and I’ve almost memorized his words.” Furry curled its lips.

Furry could see the situation outside, but Yun Chujiu could not . She asked curiously, “What did the gigolo say? How long have I been in a coma?”

“Almost a month! The gigolo’s words are so mushy! Master, let me imitate for you!” The hairball put on its newly completed vest and imitated Di Beiming.

“Little Jiu, I won’t call you Black Thing anymore. Come back quickly!”

“From now on, my things are yours. I don’t care what you want anymore!”

“Don’t you like drawing? As long as you come back, you can draw as much as you want!”

“As long as you come back, I’ll sing you a lullaby every day from now on. If you get tired of that song, I’ll go learn a few new ones!”

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Yun Chujiu looked at the comical appearance of the ball of yarn. At first, she could not help but laugh. Then, her nose gradually turned sour. ‘The gigolo has a proud personality, so for him to be able to say these words, it seems that he really loves me to death! Why should I be proud of myself? Why do I feel like crying?!’