

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 43

Yun Chujiu was gazing up at the sky. Her neck was craned at a beautiful forty-five degree angle, a gloomy look on her face. Round the corner, someone snickered.

Yun Chujiu spun around. The source of snickering was the very person the pretty boy had sent flying.

An Feng had been tremendously anxious. He had been worried that Di Beiming would punish him. That anxiety vanished when he saw the funny look on Yun Chujiu's face. He could not help but laugh. Even the usually expressionless An Yin could not fight off the twitching of his mouth.

Yun Chujiu scolded them in her heart. 'Birds of a feather really flock together. The pretty boy's subordinates are no better than him!'

"What are you laughing at? Have you never seen a bald person, or have you never seen such a beautiful bald head?" Yun Chujiu glared at An Feng fiercely.

An Feng had grown used to Yun Chujiu's erratic personality over the past few days, so he was not bothered. He asked curiously, "Dark, erm, Ninth Young Mistress, where is our Supreme Lord?"

An Feng had swallowed the words "dark-skinned lass" that were already at the tip of his tongue. His supreme lord had already embraced the dark-skinned lass, so it was possible that this dark-skinned lass would jump up the social ladder overnight. It was better for him to not offend her.

“He’s sleeping! Both of you, don’t linger around doing nothing either. Hurry up and fill up the deep pit for me.” Yun Chujiu put a hand behind her back and pointed at the deep pit in front with the other.

After Yun Chujiu finished talking, An Feng and An Yin both looked dumbfounded. She thought. ‘Did I fail in pretending to be high and mighty, so I wasn’t able to give orders to these two?’

What she did not know was that An Feng and An Yin were practically experiencing a baptism of their world views, moral views, and views in life.

‘The supreme lord is sleeping in a lady’s bed?’

‘Oh my goodness!’

‘This is breaking news!’

‘The supreme lord is the most nitpicky man in the Tianyuan Continent! He’s also the one who puts on airs the most!’

'Forget about sleeping on a lady's bed, he's someone who'll throw away his belongings if a lady touched it!

'There are even rumors saying that the supreme lord either has problems with his private parts, or he is gay!'

An Feng's gaze on Yun Chujiu became even more respectful. 'The supreme lord must have fallen for this dark-skinned lass!'

'I saw them hugging each other tightly! And when the supreme lord heard that this dark-skinned lass died, he rushed over overnight. What did this mean?

'This says that the supreme lord cares about this dark-skinned lass very much!

'Perhaps soon, this dark-skinned lass will become a concubine for the supreme lord! Although her spiritual energy is too low and she can't be brought back to Tianyuan Continent, the supreme lord can come over here, and we can also grab that chance to follow him along and come for a stroll.

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'If the palace master and his wife know about this, they would be pleased.'

As An Feng thought about this, he went off to fill up the deep pit in a servile manner.

Yun Chujiu blinked. 'Did I say something incredible? Why are these two guards behaving so respectfully toward me?'

Yun Chujiu was not worried about others learning of the ruckus over here. Individuals like the pretty boy definitely had divine arts that could allow them to insulate sounds.

Filling up the deep pit was a difficult task for Yun Chujiu, but it was just a piece of cake for An Feng, who had high spiritual energy. After just a while, he moved all the soil around the pit back to where they belonged.

Yun Chujiu looked at the sun and touched her belly. It was time for breakfast.

She had to go to the main kitchen. Firstly, she wanted to eat her breakfast. Secondly, she would not cause any suspicion just because no one went over to get her breakfast. If her newfound grandfather found out that she hid a man in the house, he might become so angry that he will faint!

Besides, this pretty boy was temperamental. It would be bad if he injured the people in the Yun family.

Yun Chujiu picked up a branch struck by lightning last night from the floor, walked into the house, and started to draw her eyebrows in front of a mirror.

As a secret service agent in her previous life, putting on a disguise was something normal for her, so drawing eyebrows on her face was just a piece of cake for Yun Chujiu.

Soon, Yun Chujiu had drawn a pair of eyebrows that looked exactly like her original eyebrows. She then removed the bamboo hat hanging on the wall, put it on her head, and walked out of the house.