

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 440

Feng Ming was stunned for a moment before slapping his thigh. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, I've forgotten about this matter! That's right, you're Little Ancestor Yun! How would Elder Xiao dare to punish you severely!"

"Senior Brother Feng Ming, wait for me for a moment. I'll wash up. After breakfast, we'll take the initiative to go to the West Peak Law Enforcement Agency and surrender ourselves!" Yun Chujiu said with a grin.

Feng Ming was dumbfounded!

It was the first time he witnessed someone committing a mistake and delivering themselves to the door without waiting for anyone to catch them!

However, it was also a little strange. He heard that this incident happened the day before at noon. Why did the West Peak Law Enforcement Agency not come to look for Junior Sister little jiu?

Did they not say that the West Peak Law Enforcement Agency was the most strict and rigid? It was really strange!

After eating breakfast, Yun Chujiu sat on the chopping board and slowly flew to the West Peak Law Enforcement Agency. Feng Ming, who was flying on his sword beside her, clicked his tongue in wonder. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, you can even sit on your chopping board. It's much more comfortable than our flying sword!"

Yun Chujiu raised her small face and said proudly, "This is nothing! In the future, it might turn into a bed board. At that time, I will lie on it!"

Feng Ming could not help but laugh. “Little Sister Little Jiu’s idea is indeed different from the others. If it turns into a bed board, you might as well ride on a flying spirit tool. Why must you lie on the bed board?!”

“Flying spirit tools need Spirit Stones! But I don’t need that for this board! Moreover, flying spirit tools are not as nimble as this chopping board. In some places, using them just doesn’t make sense.”

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The two of them chatted and laughed. Very soon, they arrived at the West Peak Law Enforcement Agency.

Xu Yan and Zhuo Piaoyu had just arrived at the Law Enforcement Agency. Manager Qian was comforting the two of them. “You two wait here first. Elder Xiao suddenly had an epiphany yesterday. I didn’t dare to disturb him! After Elder Xiao has finished meditating, I will handle your matters properly.”

“Manager Qian, I’m here to surrender! Go and invite Elder Xiao over. I’m waiting to be punished!” Yun Chujiu had just arrived at the door of the Law Enforcement Agency when she shouted cheerfully.

When the disciples of the Law Enforcement Agency saw that Yun Chujiu had arrived, they could not help but step back, afraid that this little fiend would latch on to them.

‘Stop joking! You’re going to surrender? You’re waiting to be punished? You might be playing some evil trick again! Let’s stay far away from her to avoid being latched on!’

When Xu Yan saw Yun Chujiu coming, she got up from her chair and was about to pounce on Yun Chujiu when Zhuo Piaoyu grabbed her. “Junior Sister Xu, the Law Enforcement Agency will make a decision for you. Don’t be rash! Senior Brother Feng Ming, were you the one who persuaded Junior Sister Yun to surrender?”

Zhuo Piaoyu looked at Feng Ming with a hint of admiration in her eyes. Yun Chujiu's lips could not help but twitch. Senior Brother Bird was really oblivious.

Feng Ming smiled, he said in a clear voice, "I didn't advise her Junior Sister Little Jiu felt that she was too reckless yesterday, so she came over herself. Junior Sister Xu, the two of you were just quarreling. You scolded Junior Sister Little Nine first, and even used a wind blade. Although Junior Sister Little Jiu hit you, she didn't hit you that hard. Why don't we just let it go? Otherwise, both of you will be punished by the sect's rules."

Xu Yan was so angry that she almost passed out!

She was almost beaten into a pulp, and that was not considered hard?! 'Are you blind?!'

Zhuo Piaoyu's hands were tightly clenched together under her sleeves, and her nails dug into her flesh. Senior Brother Feng Ming actually protected Yun Chujiu so much. It was really detestable!

"Senior Brother Feng Ming, although Junior Sister Xu's words are indeed not pleasant to listen to, Yun Chujiu shouldn't have hit someone first. Let's not argue anymore and wait for Elder Xiao to deal with her!" Zhuo Piaoyu suppressed the hatred in her heart and said gently.