

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 445

Feng Ming saw that Zhuo Piaoyu was on the verge of exploding, so he quickly dragged Yun Chujiu away!

“Junior Sister Little Jiu, did something happen to elder Xiao? Why do I feel that he is a little strange today?” Feng Ming asked Yun Chujiu curiously along the way.

Yun Chujiu burst into laughter, “Senior brother Feng Ming, I am also puzzled! This elder Xiao seems to have suddenly become enlightened! In the past, he seemed like he was straight as an arrow, but now it seems that someone has managed to make him more flexible!”

Feng Ming was amused by Yun Chujiu's analogy and burst into laughter. The two of them chatted and laughed as they arrived at the West Peak's Spirit Beast Garden.

Relying on Feng Ming's face brushing, the two of them had a smooth journey and soon arrived at the mighty elephant's garden!

“Hey! Little Babies! I'm here to See You Again!” Yun Chujiu sat on the chopping board and greeted the six mighty elephants!

When the mighty elephants saw Yun Chujiu, they cried out a few times as a form of greeting. They were a little puzzled. The chopping board seemed to be bigger than before!

“Oh, not bad. Ah Da and Ah Er have reached Tier 9?” Yun Chujiu asked excitedly.

Two of the Mighty Elephants shook their huge noses excitedly in response to Yun Chujiu's words!

“Junior sister Xiao Jiu, you even gave these mighty elephants names?”

“Yes, according to their size, Ah Da, Ah Er, Ah San, Ah Si, Ah Wu. That little guy is one generation younger, so we’ll call him Ah Da. How about it? Did I give him a nice name?”

Feng Ming...

“Senior brother Feng Ming, they must be thanking me!” If it wasn’t for my philosophical words back then, they would have spent the rest of their lives muddleheaded. Now, they are all working hard to be prepared beasts, and this is all thanks to me! I am a kind person, always doing good deeds. Not only did I persuade fellow disciples like Xu Yan, but I also persuaded these spirit beasts. I am moved by myself! I am really too kind!”

Feng Ming...

“Senior brother Feng Ming, why aren’t you saying anything?”

“Cough! Cough! Junior Sister Little Jiu, I originally thought that I was already very narcissistic in the Ling Hua sect, but now I feel that compared to you, I’m quite humble!”

Yun Chujiu giggled. “This isn’t narcissism, this is confidence!”

The corners of Feng Ming’s eyes twitched. “Junior Sister Little Jiu, in three days, we’re going to the Eupatorium Valley to pick some Eupatorium grass. Are you coming along? The Eupatorium Valley is close by. We’ll be back the same day we leave!”

“Yes! I will go! I will definitely go! I will go and look for the sect master right now. I will definitely get his approval!” Yun Chujiu said excitedly. She was bored to death. Finally, she had something to do!

Master Xuanyuan really could not withstand Yun Chujiu’s torturous divine techniques. He could only agree to let her go with Feng Ming and the others. He also instructed Feng Ming to protect Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu counted on her fingers and finally looked forward to the day of departure. She got up early and stretched her neck to wait for Feng Ming. After Feng Ming arrived, the two of them went outside the mountain gate to meet up with the others.

“Senior brother Feng Ming, Yun Chujiu is also coming with us?” Zhuo Piaoyu raised her voice, her beautiful brows tightly knitted together.

“Yes, junior sister Jiu is bored and wants to come along to relieve her boredom. Junior Sister Zhuo, don’t tell me you are still brooding over what happened a few days ago?” Feng Ming said with a smile.

The jealousy in Zhuo Piaoyu’s heart spread like poisonous weeds. She clenched her teeth and said gently, “Senior brother Feng Ming, am I that kind of person? I’m just worried that Junior Sister Yun’s spiritual power is too low. What if we can’t take care of her and she gets hurt?”