

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 49

Yun Xiaotian was so angry that he panted. "Nonsense! This is just a bunch of nonsense. How can a girl be bald? You're just being ridiculous!"

Yun Chujiu bared her teeth. "Grandpa, what I said holds more credibility than a black and white document! I can cultivate now!"

"Black and white document? I won't believe you even if it's a gray document, and you said that you can cultiva... What? What did you say? You can cultivate now?" Yun Xiaotian could not believe his ears!

"Of course it's true! Grandpa, I was struck by lightning in the courtyard yesterday. My hair and eyebrows were burned to crisp. Then, in the morning, a powerful person came to me and said that I have the rare lightning spirit root and wanted to be my master," Yun Chujiu said while she gestured wildly.

"Struck by lightning? A powerful person? Lightning spirit root? He wants to be your master?" Yun Xiaotian felt that he could not make any sense out of Yun Chujiu's words.

Yun Chujiu nodded, feeling incredibly pleased with herself. "Yes, that's right, Grandpa! I will be able to cultivate from now on. I will strike down anyone who dares to bully the Yun family in the future."

Yun Xiaotian was still having a hard time trying to believe her. "Lightning spirit root? I have never heard about it before."

“Grandpa, my master said that the lightning spirit root is rare. That is why so many people have not heard of it.” Yun Chujiu pushed all responsibility onto her fake master.

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Although Yun Xiaotian still appeared doubtful, he was actually a great deal happier with the situation. “Oh, that’s good! Regardless of what the spirit root it is, as long as you can cultivate, it’ll be good! Young Jiu, where’s your master? Please invite him over immediately... No, I’ll go and thank him myself!”

Yun Chujiu hurriedly waved her hand. “No, there’s no need for that! My master is someone who keeps a low profile, and he is very ugly. He has a scar on his eye, a bulbous nose, and a toad-like mouth. He doesn’t want to meet people and has already left.”

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Yun Chujiu was feeling really pleased with herself with all the lies she told. ‘Pretty boy, didn’t you say that I was ugly? Now, it’s my turn! Hmph, you are so ugly that you can’t meet anyone!’

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“Young Jiu, stop this nonsense! You are not to go back on the teachings of respecting your master. How can you slander your master like that?” Yun Xiaotian glared at Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu felt wronged. She never dared to scold the pretty boy in front of his face, but when she badmouthed him behind his back, her newfound grandpa decided to nag her.

Yun Chujiu pursed her lips. "Got it..."

Yun Xiaotian asked for a little more details, but Yun Chujiu brushed him off with half-truths.

"Grandpa, I know that I must be really conspicuous right now, so I'll work hard and practice cultivation in my courtyard over the next few days!" Yun Chujiu touched her bald head and said with a dry chuckle.

Yun Xiaotian thought that Yun Chujiu looked a little ugly too, so he nodded and agreed to her request.

The grandfather and granddaughter pair chatted for a while. Then, Yun Chujiu put on her bamboo hat and skipped out of the house.

Yun Chujiu met Butler Ji as soon as she walked out of the courtyard. She smiled and said, "Butler Ji, I was just looking for you. Can you please make arrangements to fix two doors? As luck would have it, my doors were... you know, broken again."

Butler Ji was stunned. "Again?"

“Hehe, just like the last time, they were reduced to bits!” Yun Chujiu felt that the doors in her residence were really unlucky.

Butler Ji looked dumbfounded. ‘Is there really a powerful person who is targeting the Yun family?’

Butler Ji agreed to her request with a few ambiguous words and slipped into Yun Xiaotian’s study room as quickly as a rabbit.

Yun Chujiu blinked and shrugged. She then headed back to her courtyard.

In the evening, Butler Ji asked someone to install the new doors. Butler Ji was now more respectful toward Yun Chujiu. ‘My goodness. The ninth young mistress’ master has actually managed to destroy the doors to this extent? The ninth young mistress will have a bright future ahead of her!’

However, Butler Ji wondered why the ninth young mistress’ master would want to break the door. Did he have some special hobby or something?

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As for a certain Supreme Lord who was suspected to have a special hobby, he was currently studying diligently in a library.