

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 515

Yun Chujiu shook her head. "No, Brother Wuji, why do you ask?"

"There's a very strong smell of burning! Don't you smell it?"

Yun Chujiu's attention was on the food on the table, so she didn't notice it. After hearing what Xue Wuji said, she raised her nose and sniffed. Something did smell like it was burning. Where did the smell come from?

Elder Qu happened to hear Xue Wuji and Yun Chujiu talking, he said, "Yesterday, the grass over there suddenly caught fire! Don't you think it's strange? We speculated that it might be that old fart Du Guyi's idea to prevent us from having a good rest. If that's the case, we won't be able to perform well in the competition. That old man is really insidious!"

Yun Chujiu felt a little guilty for no reason. "Elder Qu, where is the fire?"

Elder Qu stretched out his finger. "There, it's over there, to the west of that hemlock tree!"

Yun Chujiu thought to herself, isn't that the place where she fiddled with the fire talisman yesterday? Could it be that she was the main culprit behind the fire?

"Elder Qu, when exactly was the fire yesterday?" Yun Chujiu continued to ask.

"Around midnight. Fortunately, we were more alert. Otherwise, that old man Du Guyi would have succeeded!" Elder Qu said with a little pride.

Yun Chujiu also scolded Du Guyi with indignation. After Elder Qu left, Yun Chujiu couldn't sit still anymore. "Brother Wuji, I'll go to the place where the fire started. I'll come back for breakfast later."

“Brother will go with you!” Xue Wuji put the food on the table into his storage ring and followed her attentively.

Yun Chujiu went to the place where the fire was last night. It was the place where she had stayed the day before. However, she had left at midnight. How could the talisman burn two hours later? It was really strange!

Yun Chujiu thought for a long time but still couldn't figure it out. Forget it, she'd better go back to the Linghua sect to study it. Breakfast was more important, and her stomach was rumbling.

When Yun Chujiu and Xue Wuji returned, they found Di Beiming already sitting there waiting for the two of them.

Xue Wuji sneered, “Di Beiming, could it be that your longevity hall can't afford to eat anymore? You're always freeloading on the breakfast I bought for Little Sister Jiu. How can you be so thick-skinned?!”

Di Beiming glanced at him and took out a few small steamer baskets from his storage ring. He also took out a few plates of exquisite side dishes. Finally, he took out a big bowl of sweet-smelling polar mussel porridge.

Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart. That damned gigolo. He took out all her favorite food. Was he trying to use delicious food to please her? Hmph, I won't fall for it. I won't eat this kind of food! However, cough cough. If the gigolo begged her bitterly, she could just eat a little.

Just as Yun Chujiu was thinking about it, she heard Di Beiming say, “Xue Wuji, don't worry. I brought breakfast today. I won't eat the food you bought.”

After Di Beiming said that, he scooped a bowl of polar mussel porridge and drank it slowly. He did not have any intention of letting Yun Chujiu eat it.

Yun Chujiu said to Xue Wuji angrily, "Brother Wuji, let's eat breakfast too. We still have to watch the competition after eating!"

Xue Wuji nodded hurriedly and took out the food he bought.

Yun Chujiu smelled the fragrance coming from Di Beiming's dishes and felt that the shrimp dumplings in her mouth were not delicious at all. However, she refused to give in. She smacked her lips and said, "Brother Wuji, the taste of the shrimp dumplings is really good! It's much better than polar mussel porridge!"