

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 57

Bai Moyu was so angry that he gnashed his teeth together. "Fine, Yun Chujiu! Withdraw!"

The people of the Bai family moved behind Bai Moyu, and all the people of the Yun family surrounded Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chuqi pursed her lips. "Yun Chujiu, apparently you're not so useless after all."

Yun Chujiu bared her pearly whites. "Seventh Sister, I'm beginning to really find your consistent act of finding faults in me really addictive. Why don't you speak a little more for my pleasure?"

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Yun Chuqi stomped her foot in anger, snorted coldly, and stopped talking.

"Bai Morou, thank you. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't have been able to get out of this situation," Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Bai Morou snorted coldly. She was now in pain, in fear, angry, and filled with hatred. The desire to faint immediately was great in her, but her physical constitution was so good that she could not pass out even if she wanted to.

Yun Chujiu blinked. The people of the Yun family had not fully recovered just yet. It would be better if they rested where they were, and when their physical strength recovered, even without Bai Morou as a hostage, they could still escape.

“Big Brother, Fourth Brother, please keep an eye on Bai Morou. I’ll roast some meat. Everyone, you can rest. Once we’re done filling our stomachs, we can go back.” Yun Chujiu pressed a few acupuncture points on Bai Morou’s body, and to Bai Morou’s horror, she noticed that she could not move again.

“Big Brother! Big Brother! Boohoo! Save me! I can’t move again! Yun Chujiu must have poisoned me again!” Bai Morou was filled with fear when she remembered the incident last time. The accursed Yun Chujiu had tricked her last time, saying that she was really just suffering from chest pains. It was clear that she had poisoned her!

Bai Moyu wanted to step forward, but Yun Chushi’s sword dug into Bai Morou’s neck. “Bai Moyu, if you want Bai Morou’s head to start rolling, do come forward.”

Bai Moyu cast Yun Chushi a ghastly look. “If you dare hurt Morou, the Bai family will not spare you!”

Yun Chushi snorted, but said nothing. Their most urgent task as of right now was to restore their physical strength. He had no need to waste his breath with him.

Yun Chujiu was gleefully rekindling the fire. Then, she hung the leftover Wind Blade Rabbits and Red Feather Chickens they hunted just now over the fire to roast them. The huge Metal Bone Bear's paw looked so tasty in her eyes that she almost started drooling. Unfortunately, this thing cannot be eaten raw. It had to be dried for a year before it could be stewed in honey and eaten.

The scent of roasted meat gradually spread. The Yun family started shoving food into their mouths. After all, they had their meal time interrupted after a few bites of their Metal Bone Bear paws. They were still hungry.

Like an industrious little bee, Yun Chujiu distributed the roasted meat to everyone. They said nothing much as well but started eating as fast as they could.

The people of the Bai family had not had their lunch either. When they saw the people across them enjoying their food, they could not help but gulp in secret. 'How depressing. We came here to kill them, so how did we end up with them sitting while we're standing, them eating while we watch? Say, their roasted meat smells really good, doesn't it?!

Bai Moyu said darkly, "Bring out the dry food. Let's have lunch."

The people of the Bai family could only take out their dry food and chew on their food bitterly while they had to sniff the aroma coming from across them.

Bai Morou was the most tragic of the lot. Since she laid helplessly on the ground, she could not even eat dry food.

No one knew whether Yun Chujiu did this intentionally, but she crouched next to Bai Morou and said while munching, “Yum! Yum! Delicious! It’s sho good! It’s sho delicious! The flavor just fills my entire mouth the moment I bite down on it!

“Why is this roasted meat so delicious?! Oh wow, it’s even more delicious than the dishes at Immortal Gathering Tower! It’s fat but not greasy, and it’s lean but not dry! It’s way too delicious!”

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Bai Morou gulped, and she cursed Yun Chujiu hundreds of times in her heart! ‘Yun Chujiu, just you wait! I will not spare you!’

When everyone was almost done eating, someone pointed at the sky and exclaimed, “Look! Look, what are those?”