

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 95

Yun chujju sighed. If it weren't for the fact that she was afraid that the gigolo would vent his anger on the Yun family, she wouldn't have written him such a troublesome letter. She wished that she could sneak away! It seemed like she had to find an opportunity to make the gigolo promise that he wouldn't touch the Yun family.

Yun chujju took out her brush and wrote a letter to DI beiming in one go:

Dear Prince Charming:

Your words are like a book! Although my longing for you is like a torrential river that never stops, in order to improve myself and be more compatible with you, I have decided to go to the Linghua sect to further my studies.

I know that you will definitely be angry. After all, with such an outstanding and powerful master like you, why would I need to go to the Linghua sect? However, I did this for a reason.

Firstly, you were busy with your affairs and couldn't give me pointers for a very long time. You also said that it was very easy for the Thunder spirit root to go berserk. Therefore, for the sake of my little life, I could only go to the Ling Hua sect to try my luck.

Secondly, it was said that not only did the Ling Hua sect teach techniques, but they also taught courses such as talisman making, pill refining, array formation, and weapon refining. In order to love you better in the future, I decided to become multi-talented. Only then could I defeat those Coquettish B * tches by your side, repel the Vixens who seduced you.

Thirdly, the world is so big. I want to go out and take a look!

Dear Prince Charming, the messages are long and affectionate. My deep love for You is not described here. If you miss me, you can go to the Linghua sect to see me!

Little Jiu who loves you to the bone

* * * years * * months * * * days

After Yun Chujiu finished writing, she admired it a few times in satisfaction. TSK Tsk, my literary talent is simply too great! And this word, it's simply too cool and elegant! The gigolo will definitely be shocked when he sees it!

Yun chujiu sealed the letter in the envelope, and then wrote on it: "Personally opened by the Prince Charming." She placed the envelope on the table and pressed it with a ruler.

"Chun Yu, in half a month's time, my master might come looking for me. Give this letter to my master! My master has a bad temper, so you must remember to give this letter to him. Otherwise, he will tear down our Yun family."

Chun Yu nodded repeatedly. Seeing the words on it, she asked suspiciously, "Miss, why did you write the words 'personal revelation of a male god'? Shouldn't you write the words 'personal revelation of a benefactor'?"

Yun chujiu coughed dryly, "My master is a male, right? So there's no problem with the word 'male'? ! My master is quite powerful, so it's not a problem to call him a god, right? ! Together, they are a male god!"

Chun Yu nodded blankly. Although what Miss said was right, why did she feel that something was not right?

After saying that, Yun chujiu slipped back into the bedroom and looked at the dead Xiao Heiniao with worry.

Xiao Heiniao had been in hibernation all this time, so she definitely had to bring it along. The problem was how to bring it along?

Put It in a package? Don't suffocate it to death again!

In the end, Yun Chujiu asked Chun Yu to make a cloth bag that could be carried diagonally. There were a few air holes on it, and the inside was covered with soft cotton. Then, she placed Xiao Heiniao inside.

The next morning, when everyone gathered, Yun Chujiu's strange style once again refreshed everyone's understanding.

Yun chujiu was carrying a huge bag behind her, and in front of her was a colorful small bag with two large copper basins in her hands.

The corner of Yun Xiaotian's eyes twitched. "Xiao Jiu, what's in your bag? And why are you carrying two copper basins?"

"Grandfather, we're going out, so we naturally have to be more prepared! I have all sorts of treasures in here, such as salt, pepper noodles, sugar, and so on. These two copper basins are naturally for cooking!" Actually, Yun Chujiu was killing two birds with one stone by bringing these two copper basins, they could be used to cook food in the wild, and they could also absorb lightning.

Yun Xiaotian gagged and wanted to say something, but swallowed it back. Little Jiu, are you going to take the entrance test, or are you going to go sightseeing? Forget it. If he couldn't pass the test, he would be more at ease with little jiu by his side.