## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1370

When Lan Luochen heard Yun Chujiu's words, the melancholy in his eyes became even more intense. He felt as if his entire being was immersed in sorrow.

Yun chujiu could not help but ask, "What do you want the Purple Sky sunflower grass for?"

"My mother has an old illness. The prescription only lacks a single purple sky sunflower grass. This time, I came to the Tian Yuan Academy to try my luck. After all, the Tian Yuan Academy often has some secret realm trials. Perhaps I can find the purple sky sunflower grass.

"I also had high hopes for this great wilderness secret realm, but unfortunately, I still didn't find the Purple Sky sunflower grass. "I asked some of my classmates, but they didn't pick it, so I wanted to ask you."

This was the first time Yun chujiu heard Lan Luochen talk so much. Seeing that he looked very sad, she couldn't bear it. However, she wasn't related to him, so naturally, she couldn't take out the spiritual medicine just because of sympathy, so she comforted him, "Maybe there's still a chance. You can ask someone else! Besides, there might be a new mystic realm trial in a few days, and you can find the Purple Sky Sunflower Grass Yourself!"

Lan luochen nodded, "I can only do that. Sorry to bother you, Goodbye."

After Lan Luochen said that, he turned around and left the courtyard. Yun Chujiu's mouth opened and closed, but she still held back the words that came out of her mouth. It was better to ask the pretty boy to decide.

Yun chujiu took out her voice transmission talisman and told him everything that happened. After a while, di beiming replied, "Lan Luochen's mother does have an old illness and the Lan family has been looking for purple sunflower grass at a high price. As for whether you want to sell it to him or not, it's up to you. I don't have any objections. It's just that I don't want to reveal my wealth. You should understand."

Yun chujiu curled her lips. You Gigolo, you're really cunning. Why did you add that sentence after you have no objections? You just don't want me to sell it to Lan Luochen.

Forget it. I'm not familiar with him anyway. There are many pitiful people in the world. Don't tell me I can't interfere?

Yun chujiu persuaded herself and threw this matter to the back of her mind.

Unexpectedly, after a few days, Lan Luochen came to visit again.

Yun Chujiu's heart couldn't help but beat faster. Could it be that Lan Luochen was certain that she had the purple sunflower grass? Otherwise, why would he come again?

Yun chujiu let Lan Luochen into the courtyard. Naturally, she couldn't just sit there. Hence, yun chujiu brewed a pot of tea. Needless to say, after the wife of the palace master's "Patient" teachings, Yun Chujiu's tea ceremony was still pretty decent, it was also quite pleasing to the eye.

A trace of surprise flashed across Lan Luochen's eyes, but he did not say anything. He picked up the Teacup and slowly sipped his tea.

Seeing that he did not speak, Yun chujiu naturally did not want to be so cold. Hence, she picked up a few heroic deeds from the Huang class and started talking about them. This fellow originally wanted to ease the awkwardness, but he did not expect that once he mentioned his heroic performance, he would not be able to stop himself, he talked until he was beaming with joy.

Lan Luochen listened quietly. He only asked a few questions occasionally, but Yun chujiu continued to talk more and more.

Yun chujiu finally realized that she was talking too much. She looked at the time and realized that two hours had passed. This guy laughed dryly. "I'm really sorry, I talked too much!"

"It's okay. Since I'm a member of the Huang class, I naturally want to know more about the Huang class. I'll come and listen to you in the future. Oh right, these are our specialty products from the far north. I'll give them to you to try." Yun chujiu was about to refuse when Lan Luochen had already stood up and left the courtyard.