The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 261

Yun Chujiu was stunned. The gigolo was so easily abashed?! 'I didn't say anything controversial! What a shy and innocent young man!'

Yun Chujiu looked up. She still did not know how to ride a sword, so how was she going to fly up? She could only wait for Master Xuanyuan and the others to come and save her! If they asked the pretty boy and the others about their identities, how was she going to explain it?

The rolling pin said from inside the storage ring, "Master, I'll take you guys out of this hole."

Yun Chujiu took out the rolling pin doubtfully. Then, she asked with a confused look, "How are you going to do that? You want me to carry the gigolo and stand on you with one feet?"

The rolling pin quickly became longer and wider. Then, it said proudly, "Master, after your spiritual power increased, I advanced too. I can now become big!"

The corner of Yun Chujiu's eyes twitched. Well, it was an upgrade. The rolling pin had become a large chopping board!

Yun Chujiu did not have the time to complain. She carried Di Beiming on her shoulder and then stood on the chopping board.

The rolling pin swayed and flew up. Soon, it flew to the top of the deep pit.

When Master Xuanyuan and the others arrived and saw the scene below!

Yun Chujiu had a bald head and a bald man on her shoulder. She stood on a chopping board and emerged from the ground!

Yun Chujiu bared her white teeth at everyone. "Master Xuanyuan, this is a natural disaster, not a manmade disaster. You won't make me pay for it, right?"

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched. They never thought that Yun Chujiu's first sentence would be this!

Master Xuanyuan coughed dryly. "Of course I won't make you compensate me. Who are you carrying on your shoulders?"

"This? This is my savior. I don't know him either! You can ask him when he wakes up later!" Yun Chujiu said with a confused look! She wondered to herself where An Feng and An Yin were.

When everyone heard this, they immediately made up their minds. No wonder Yun Chujiu could endure the heavenly lightning for ten hours. It turned out that she had the help of an expert!

Elder Qu looked curiously at the chopping board under Yun Chujiu's feet. "Little girl... W-What is this?"

Yun Chujiu was amused. "Remember the rolling pin that my master gave me? Once my spiritual power leveled up, it becomes more capable too!"

Yun Chujiu yawned. "Sect master, I'm hungry and tired now. Can we talk about this tomorrow? Besides, I have an injured person here!"

Master Xuanyuan nodded. "Leave him to me. I'll bring him back for treatment."

Yun Chujiu shook her head. "Before this benefactor fainted, he told me to guard him at all times. He saved my life, so I naturally can't go against his will. Just give me a couple bottles of good medicinal pills to treat his internal injuries."

The corners of Master Xuanyuan's eyes twitched slightly. He took out a porcelain bottle from his storage ring. "This is a sixth-grade muscle revitalization pill. It has a miraculous effect on internal injuries. Take it!"

Yun Chujiu took the porcelain bottle and put it in her pocket. Then, she carried Di Beiming and flew away on the chopping board.

Everyone looked at Yun Chujiu's back with a dumbfounded expression!

They were all riding swords, alright? This Yun Chujiu was riding a chopping board!

Everyone naturally gossiped for a while. However, after the person in question left, everyone started leaving too. They were planning to ask about Yun Chujiu's situation in detail the next day.

Yun Chujiu had just carried Di Beiming to the dormitory when An Feng and An Yin appeared from the shadows. When Yun Chujiu saw their appearances, she almost fell off the chopping board. Well, those two were also bald!