## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 269

Yun Chujiu finally stopped laughing and said, "His Highness was too tired yesterday. He's catching up on his sleep now. I'm going out for a while. You guys take good care of the house!"

Yun Chujiu did not want An Feng and An Yin to know that her carelessness had caused Di Beiming to catch a cold. However, she did not know that her words had caused An Feng to misunderstand!

After Yun Chujiu left, An Feng had a gossipy look on his face. "Didn't our esteemed Lord lose control of hands and feet yesterday? Why is he so tired?"

An Yin ignored him, thinking that sooner or later, this annoying fellow would be taught a lesson by their esteemed Lord.

Yun Chujiu, who was jumping toward the meeting hall, sneezed violently. She thought whether it could be that the gigolo had woken up and was talking about her? They had only been apart for a short while, and he was already thinking about her?! She was so charming?!

Yun Chujiu shamelessly fantasized for a while before she finally hopped into the meeting hall.

In the meeting hall, Master Xuanyuan and the others were like the Amah Rocks [1]. They were stretching their necks to look outside when they finally saw Yun Chujiu hopping over.

When everyone saw Yun Chujiu's appearance, they were also stunned. Last night, the wind was high and the sky was dark. In addition, Yun Chujiu's face was dirty, so they did not pay too much attention to her. Now that they saw her, they were all extremely surprised!

As expected, her fair skin covered her hundred other flaws. Although the little girl's skin had only turned fairer, she felt that her entire person had become much more beautiful!

"Little girl, quickly tell me! How did you escape those heavenly punishments yesterday?" Elder Qu went to Yun Chujiu and asked curiously.

"Heavenly punishments?" Yun Chujiu was not aware of the heavenly root spirit theory. In the principle of saying less and making fewer mistakes, and not moving if the enemy did not move, she tried to speak as little as possible.

"Oh right! You still don't know about this! Let me tell you then! You have a rare heavenly lightning root spirit! Those purple heavenly lightning bolts were meant to kill you by heavenly tribulation..." Elder Qu told her everything.

Yun Chujiu's heart skipped a beat. That was what it was... No wonder those heavenly purple lightning bolts were always chasing after her. It was the heavenly law that wanted her dead! 'Regardless of whether it was heavenly law or reality, my life is in my hands, not the heaven's. No way you'll take my life!'

"Little girl, tell me quickly. How did you survive the lightning bolts for ten hours?" Elder Qu asked again when he saw Yun Chujiu in a daze.

Yun Chujiu giggled. "Of course, I had to run quickly so that they couldn't catch up to me! But I was soon knocked out by the lightning bolts. I don't know what happened after that! When I woke up, I saw my savior spit out a mouthful of blood. Then, he instructed me to take care of him! After that, I flew out on the chopping board."

Everyone felt that what Yun Chujiu said made sense, but they still felt something amiss. Master Xuanyuan asked again, and Yun Chujiu said the same thing. Master Xuanyuan could only ask, "Has your savior woken up? Can we meet him?"

The reason why Master Xuanyuan was so polite was that first, that person had saved Yun Chujiu, and second, that person's spiritual power was very high, so he naturally had to treat him politely.

Yun Chujiu sighed. "He had a high fever last night, and he only fell asleep this morning. Let's wait for him to wake up! My savior suffered such serious injuries in order to save me, and he also caught a cold. I really feel bad about this! I wonder if any of you have anything nourishing in your possession? I'll take it to nourish him."

Yun Chujiu spoke with sincerity and even shed a few tears. Master Xuanyuan and the others naturally would not reject her. They all took out what they had and gave it to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu laughed sinisterly in her heart as she made a small fortune. Gigolo oh gigolo, you're indeed the man that I, Yun Chujiu, have set my eyes on. You can make money for me just by lying down!