The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2710

After the disciple left, fatty wang sized up yun chujiu and said, "Do you know the rules?"

Yun chujiu asked in confusion, "Rules? What Rules? Are they the rules of the Shi Yuan sect?"

Fatty Wang curled his lips. "I'm talking about the rules of our big kitchen. Any newbie who enters, there are two ways. The first way is to obediently give the newcomer fee, and the second way is to give the newcomer fee after being beaten up. Which one do you choose?"

Yun Chujiu's eyes flickered. was she concealing her strength or acting recklessly?

Yun chujiu thought of the days when she had to wake up early in the chaos origin sect's big kitchen and immediately crossed out the path of concealing her strength. Damn it, her strength was more than enough to take care of this group of handymen. Why did she have to pretend to be a grandson? !

Hence, the corners of Yun Chujiu's mouth curled up. "Manager Wang, I'm really sorry. I don't want to choose either path."

Fatty Wang thought that Yun Chujiu, a little girl who had just arrived, would definitely obediently pay the money. Hence, he pursed his lips and planned to collect the money. He did not expect Yun chujiu to actually say such a thing.

Fatty Wang was first stunned, then he said angrily out of embarrassment, "Little girl, don't you know the rules of our killing origin sect? Our killing Origin sect is not like the chaos origin sect. If you don't follow the rules, you can go up to the competition stage at any time and kill you!"

Yun chujiu sneered. "Isn't it just going up to the competition stage? What's so great about it? ! Why, do you want to go up to the competition stage with me?"

Fatty Wang felt that there was something wrong with his ears. A little girl at the sixth layer of the spiritual profound realm actually dared to provoke him? Was this little girl's brain damaged?

Although the people in the big kitchen were busy with their own matters, they all pricked up their ears to pay attention to the situation here. Now that they saw Yun Chujiu's unyielding attitude, they could not help but stop the work in their hands and look at Yun Chujiu and Fatty Wang.

Fatty Wang suddenly felt a little embarrassed. However, when he recalled the attitude of the disciple of the general affairs department towards Yun Chujiu just now, he felt a little uncertain. Could it be that she had someone backing her? It was better to wait and see first. Anyway, there were many people who would find trouble with her. He just needed to watch coldly from the side.

Thinking of this, fatty Wang snorted coldly. "Forget it. Since you're young, I won't argue with you. He Sheng, come here for a while. I'll leave this handyman to you. Take good care of her!"

A middle-aged man with a pointy mouth and monkey cheeks ran over. He naturally understood what fatty Wang meant by taking care of her, he pursed his lips and said to Yun chujiu, "I'll leave the five stoves in the south to you. If you delay the cooking, you'll suffer!"

Yun chujiu was not stupid. The south was under direct sunlight, and the temperature of the stoves was the worst. Moreover, there were only ten stoves in the big kitchen, and she was asked to be in charge of five stoves? This was clearly bullying!

Yun Chujiu raised her eyebrows. "I think that stove is not bad, I will be in charge of that from now on! If you have any objections, let's go up to the competition stage."

He Sheng looked at the stove that Yun Chujiu pointed at, and he was so angry that his nose almost went crooked!

That stove was an abandoned stove. It had been a long time since anyone had used it. How could someone be in charge of such a stove?

He Sheng said exasperatedly, "You, what do you mean? Do you want to rebel? Either accept the mission or get lost!"

"Get lost? But the sect leader asked me to come to the kitchen to light the fire. How dare you disobey the sect leader's orders? Besides, I'm warning you, I'm under the sect leader's protection. You all better be careful!

Trying to extort my spirit stones? Trying to bully me? Dream On! I'll be in charge of that stove in the future. If anyone has any objections, I'll accept the challenge at any time. Isn't it just going to be a competition? Beating one to death will make one less! Steward Wang, give me the dormitory jade medallion. I'm too tired from traveling. I need to take a nap."