

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2848

"Little ninth junior sister, you are too rich! Not only do you have so many big ships, but you also have so many flying spirit tools! How enviable!" An Linchuan said with an envious tone.

"Senior brother An, you don't have to be envious of me. After I finish refining these spirit ores, you and senior brother Shangguan will get your share. Then, you will also be rich!" Yun Chujiu said as she chewed on the spirit fruit.

An Linchuan and Shangguan Hao were stunned. There was still a share for them?

To be honest, they felt that they were basically not of much help, and it was even a burden. Junior sister Jiu actually gave them spirit stones?

The two of them were very touched. At this moment, they heard Yun chujiu continue, "Since you are rich, we will come out together in the future. You two will be responsible for food, clothing, and accommodation!

In addition, when we go back, we can't go back empty-handed. We have to bring some gifts for the sect leader and the other peak masters. You two will be in charge of this as well. Also..."

The two of them decided to feed their emotions to the dogs again. This was clearly the wool that came out of the sheep's body, okay? !

From the Sea of sunset to the Sea of Lie Yan, they had walked for almost a month.

During this time, they had occasionally encountered robbers. A certain Jiu had robbed the miserable bandits in the end. The people of Chessboard Island had reached a new height in their personal worship of their goddess.

One day, when they landed in a valley to rest, the little boy named Ah Liang brought Yun chujiu a lot of spirit fruits. These were picked by the islanders before the sinking of Chessboard Island.

Yun chujiu was naturally very happy. Ah Liang looked at Yun Chujiu with admiration and mustered up his courage to say, "Your Highness, can you accept me as your disciple?"

Yun Chujiu was stunned, then she laughed, "I don't accept disciples, it's too troublesome to teach disciples! However, I can give you three pieces of advice."

Ah Liang immediately showed a devout expression, "Your Highness, please say it."

"Firstly, there is no such thing as a pie falling from the sky. So, remember, there is a high possibility that there is a trap behind the delicious pie.

Secondly, if people don't attack me, I will not attack them. If people attack me, I will beat them to death!

Thirdly, don't take advantage of bastards. "Alright, go back and slowly think about it. You are very smart. You will definitely be able to achieve something in the future." Yun Chujiu said with the air of a pretentious expert.

Ah Liang seemed to not understand, but he still thanked Yun chujiu before leaving.

An Linchuan held back his laughter and almost suffered internal injuries, he pointed at Yun chujiu and said, "Junior Sister Little Jiu, this first one of yours is passable. The second one is also passable. This third one is purely the logic of a bandit. You will spoil that Kid!"

The corners of Yun Chujiu's mouth curled up. "Senior brother An, you are wrong!" The people of the chessboard island were too simple and honest. Only this Ah Liang was smarter. In a few years, when this Ah Liang grows up, he will definitely be able to hold the power of the chessboard island in his hands. If you don't believe me, you can come and take a look in a few years."

An Linchuan felt that Yun Chujiu's words were a little exaggerated. He was just a kid, how could he be so powerful? !

Yun chujia glanced at an Linchuan. "He asked me for help in the orchard, which means that he is filial and courageous. He stuffed the yellow honey fruit with strips, which means that he is smart and intelligent.

On the beach, he called on the Islanders to rebel against the priest. His words were reasonable, and he knew that in the end, he used family ties to move the Islanders. This means that he has the ability to see through people's hearts.

"Don't forget, he is only nine years old. Senior An, you were still playing with mud when you were nine years old, right?"

An Linchuan: "..."

You only played with mud when you were nine years old! The boat of friendship has capsized!