

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2972

"Let me tell all of you that your barbeque skills are really terrible. At least cut a few holes to let the meat taste good! Now, it's so salty on the surface, but there's no taste inside..." Hei Xinjiu ate as she complained.

The Nightmare Race Soldier:"..."

'Did I let you eat it? Did I let you eat it? Did I let you eat it?'

F \* \* K, if you have the ability, don't eat it!

Even beggars find it smelly!

When the crowd saw the evil hook sticking out from the turtle shell again, they felt as if they had just woken up from a dream. They rushed up and scraped away the roasted meat.

What a joke!

This was roasted by them. If they didn't eat it now, that human bad news bag would steal it!

After the crowd finished eating the roasted meat, hei xinjiu reminded them considerately, "Remember to wipe your mouth after you finish eating. Don't let that black-hearted crown prince catch you!"

Everyone:" ..."

Their crown prince was not black-hearted. The black-hearted one was a bad bag!

However, everyone still cleaned up the traces. After all, it was better to avoid trouble.

When Ao Ji returned from his inspection, he smelled the aroma of roasted meat in the camp. He was puzzled. Could it be that Yun chujui had been roasted?

"Did that Yun Chujui scream today? was she roasted to death?"Ao Ji asked a few soldiers on duty.

The soldiers thought to themselves, not only did that troublemaker not die, she even stole their roasted meat to eat!

Naturally, they did not dare to tell the truth. They only replied, "Reporting to your highness, Yun Chujiu is not dead. Just now, she even screamed."

Ao Ji frowned. If she was not dead, how could she have the smell of roasted meat? It was probably the smell of the turtle shell being burnt! Since the turtle shell was already burning, Yun chujiu inside would probably not be able to hold on much longer. When that time came, she would definitely suffer a fate worse than death!

That night, Ao Ji received a secret letter from the King of Nightmares. He had no choice but to leave the base overnight and rush to the base of the Yan clan — the land of the far west.

Mo Xifan also followed Ao ji back to the land of the far west. Before Ao Ji left, he had specially instructed Mo Luan to keep an eye on Yun Chujiu. Once she came out of the turtle shell, he would tie her up and wait for him to come back for interrogation.

Mo Luan knew that Yun Chujiu was scheming and had specially arranged for a hundred nightmare race soldiers to guard the bonfire to prevent Yun Chujiu from escaping.

As Mo Luan often had to patrol the various garrisons, hei xinjiu often had the opportunity to "Organize" barbecues.

There was nothing that could not be solved by eating and drinking. If one meal did not work, then two meals would work. If two meals did not work, then three meals would work!

The nightmare race soldiers did not have much spare time either. Their days were very boring, even though they knew that it was not very good to be mixed up with this bad news bag of the human race! However, when they thought about it, this bad news bag did not dare to come out of the turtle shell anyway. What kind of risk could there be? !

Thus, the crowd often took advantage of Mo Luan's absence to gather around the fire and barbecue. Occasionally, there would be people singing a few lines.

However, very quickly, the crowd was attracted by a certain Jiu's vivid story. Yes, it was the kind of story that would be a long serial.

Therefore, the nightmare race soldiers wanted to listen to the next paragraph after listening to one paragraph. It was simply torturous to the point that they could not fall asleep!

As for the story that a certain Jiu was telling, it just so happened that the main character in it was also being roasted with fire. Yes, Monkey Sun!

"I'm telling you, Monkey Sun has refined the fiery eyes in the Grand Supreme Lao Jun's pill refining furnace. If you roast me like this, I might be able to reap a blessing in disguise.

“Therefore, you should move the firewood to the side. If I become stronger, won’t you suffer?” Hei Xinjiu said with a smile.