The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 566

When Feng Ming and the other two heard Yun Chujiu's words, they were extremely happy. If they weren't afraid that Yun Chujiu would laugh at them, they wouldn't have said anything about digging after dinner. They were simply exhausted and falling apart!

While the three of them were eating, Yun Chujiu found a place to shelter from the wind. She brought out some wood from her storage ring and lit a bonfire.

"Senior brothers, let's eat here. It can shelter us from the wind and keep us warm." Yun Chujiu waved her hand at the three of them.

"Junior Sister Little Jiu, you even prepared firewood? You are really thoughtful." Feng Ming praised. The temperature was dropping rapidly. If it weren't for Junior Sister Little Jiu, we would have to circulate our spiritual power to maintain our body temperature.

"What's the big deal? I even buried some spirit potatoes under the bonfire. In a while, let's move the bonfire away so we can eat the roasted spirit potatoes." Yun Chujiu hadn't learned anything much in her previous life, but she had learned these survival skills quite well.

Sure enough, after a while, Yun Chujiu moved the bonfire and then took out a few roasted spirit potatoes from underneath the bonfire. The burnt fragrance permeated the air, especially in such cold weather. Eating a piece of it warmed her heart.

Yun Chujiu moved the bonfire to a different place every once in a while. Feng Ming and the other two asked in puzzlement, "Junior Sister Little Jiu, this bonfire is burning well. Why do you keep moving it?"

Yun Chujiu smiled slyly. "The Bonfire is burning hot down here. It's just right to sleep on it! It's so warm! The three of you take turns to be on night duty. You can even get a break like this. I'm going to sleep first!" Feng Ming and the other two wanted to praise Yun Chujiu for her resourcefulness, but they swallowed their words. Well, they didn't plan to let Yun Chujiu watch the night. After all, she was the youngest and a girl! But don't you know how to be a little tactful and let them show their grace as seniors?!

"It's really warm when you lie on it. Junior Sister Little Jiu is really smart!" Shi Xuan couldn't help but praise her. It was rare to sleep so warmly in the wilderness.

"Just average. This is just the tip of the iceberg of my intelligence. You will find out how much smarter I am in the future," Yun Chujiu said shamelessly.

Shi Xuan...

Feng Ming and Yun Chujiu had known each other for the longest time. They had long been used to her shameless spirit. They smiled and said, "You two will get used to it. Junior Sister Little Jiu can't breathe if she doesn't praise herself a little every day."

Yun Chujiu pouted and said, "Senior brother Feng Ming, is that called self-praise? I'm stating the facts, okay?! I'm just that smart. There's nothing I can do about it ... Say, if you didn't have my intelligence, would you be able to eat the hot roasted spirit potato? Could you sleep so warmly?"

Feng Ming couldn't help but laugh. "Good! Good! Junior Sister Little Jiu is the smartest. Junior Sister Little Jiu is from the Linghua sect. Ah, no, she's the smartest person in the Qingxuan continent! That's enough praise, right?!"

Yun Chujiu then said with a smile, "That's more like it. Let's go to bed. See you tomorrow."

Feng Ming and the other two shook their heads. Junior Sister Little Jiu was indeed young. She still had a child's character. They did not know if she would be able to keep going for the next few days.

The night passed exceptionally peacefully. There were no enemies or demonic beasts. Everyone rested well and their physical strength had also recovered.

The next day, after breakfast, the four of them began to dig.

Yun Chujiu dug for half a day and only managed to find a little iron concentrate. She did not see a hint of any so-called valuable ores.

She was extremely regretful at this moment!

She was really stupid! She should have brought the fire essence beasts. They could just eat and dig out a lot of ore, right? What a miscalculation!