The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 595

Feng Ming and the other two were shocked. Did Junior Sister Little Jiu go mad?! She was crying and laughing at the same time. It was simply too scary!

"Junior Sister Little Jiu, are you... Are you alright? Young Master Di is deeply in love with you. He definitely won't betray you." Feng Ming felt that Yun Chujiu was probably too worried that Di Beiming would fall in love with someone else, so he quickly tried to persuade her.

"Yes, Junior Sister Little Jiu, you don't have to worry. If Young Master Di really does something that will let you down, we will help you beat him up!" Geng Yi silently added in his heart, 'Although it would be very likely that we would be beaten up instead.'

Shi Xuan handed Yun Chujiu a meat bun. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, you should turn your grief and anger into appetite. Come, eat more!"

"Right! Let's hurry up and eat! Eat well so we can dig! We can't waste the ten years we're going to spend here. F*ck, we should use these ten years to dig out all the top-grade mines in this ancient place! As the saying goes, 'the old man lost his mare, but it all turned out for the best'. This is what we are doing!

"Now, this ancient mine is our world! As long as we don't provoke a large group of demonic beasts, we will be able to move unhindered. We will dig wherever there is a good mine. At that time, the people behind us will come to dig again, and there will be nothing left! Hahaha!" Yun Chujiu was so happy that she was dancing with joy.

Feng Ming and the other two were stunned at first, then they were also very happy. Junior Sister Little Jiu made sense. Sometimes, the same thing, if viewed from another angle, had a completely different conclusion.

If one looked at this matter with a pessimistic view, it would be that they were forced to be trapped in the ancient mine. However, with Junior Sister Little Nine's logic, they were able to benefit from this

disaster. Not only could they continue to carry out trials, they could also increase their actual combat experience. Moreover, they could also dig up a lot of rare ores.

The four of them hurriedly finished their breakfast and began to search for their next target.

As there were no other competitors, the four of them calmly began to search through the entire mine. They started from a mine that was close to the cave. They used a pickaxe to dig a hole. If there were rare ores inside, they would continue digging, if it was not valuable, they would change their target.

However, this was also a waste of time. Normally, the rare ore would not be on the surface of the rock. They would have to dig very deep to determine if it was valuable or not.

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and looked at Little Black who was having fun with Little Black, she smiled evilly. "Mickey Mouse, it's time for you to repay your master! Aren't you the best at digging holes? After we choose a good location, you can dig a hole and go in. If you find rare ore, your food reserve will be added to."

Little Black lived a miserable life of being enslaved from then on. Every day, apart from eating and sleeping, he would dig a hole. 'Master, didn't we agree that you would treat me well? ! We agreed that brother Little Black and I would play without any worries?! Master, You big liar!'

Fortunately, the little black rat finally found a hazy mine and was finally free from the sea of bitterness.

From then on, Yun Chujiu and the other three began their mining career. Although they had encountered a few demonic beast attacks, even if the four of them could not defeat them, they could still hide in the cave and avoid danger. Therefore, they were pretty safe.

Time passed very quickly. Yun Chujiu counted with her fingers. There was still half a month before the gigolo's birthday. She was a little depressed.

Initially, she wanted to give the gigolo a birthday present, but now that she could not see him anymore, why would she give him a present?!

However, she could give it to him when she went out. What kind of birthday present should she give him?!