

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp!

Chapter 14: Diverted His Attention

Even though Yun Chujiu managed to maintain a calm expression, she could feel the devil inside her surfacing. What rare treasure did the Yun family possess, to the point that the man who was now her grandfather was so anxious about it?

The angel sitting on Yun Chujiu's right shoulder and the demon sitting on her left shoulder argued profusely. The little angel's wings were flapping as she said with a serious expression, "Young Jiu, you're a good and virtuous person. You have moral values! How could you think about stealing the Yun family's rare treasure? This isn't the right thing to do!"

4

The little demon who had two red horns on her head flashed a sly smile. "Young Jiu, things exist so that they can be used. You're part of the Yun family too, aren't you? Why can't you be the owner of the rare treasure? Only an intelligent person like you are capable of putting it to good use!"

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Yun Chujiu gritted her teeth and decided that she would give up on stealing the Yun family's rare treasure due to the fact that they had raised her original persona, even though this would cause her considerable pain in her heart to do so.

Yun Chujiu consoled herself that even if she could not get this particular treasure, she could get other treasures. One day, when she became a powerful girl, the first thing she would do would be to look for rare treasures. And her first stop would be a certain A*shole Bai's house!

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Yun Xiaotian was lost in his thoughts, and he did not seem to be in the mood to inflict any punishment on Yun Chujiu. He waved dismissively. "Young Jiu, I've made sure that other people don't know what you've done this time. I hope that you were telling me the whole truth just now... You can take your leave now!"

1

Yun Chujiu breathed a massive sigh of relief, and her heart was no longer hanging on the thread. It seemed that she achieved her goal of distracting her grandfather by talking about her broken door. Well, the pretty boy had at least done one good deed.

The cunning girl rose, and just as she was about to flee, Butler Ji entered the study.

Butler Ji brought his mouth close to Yun Xiaotian's ears and muttered. Yun Chujiu strained her ears to listen, and she heard a few words such as "Second Young Master" and "beaten up".

Yun Xiaotian's expression changed as rapidly as the weather. He gave Yun Chujiu a profound look. "Young Jiu, did you beat up Chuer?"

Yun Chujiu squeezed her face into an extremely innocent expression and blinked a few times at Yun Xiaotian. "Grandpa, Second Brother extorts me all the time, and I can't take it anymore! Don't worry, I beat him up very skillfully. There are no signs of injury at all."

1

Yun Xiaotian's expression froze. 'That's not the main point, okay?

3

'...But Yun Chuer is quite the brat, and he does deserve to be beaten up! And it's great that there were no signs of injury, then my second brother won't have the excuse to come and give me a headache...'

1

"Why are there no signs of injury? How did you manage to do that?" Yun Chujiu had successfully diverted Yun Xiaotian's attention by now...

"Grandpa, I didn't hit his face. I made sure to only hit only parts of his body with plenty of flesh. Moreover, hehe... I even pressed a few of his acupuncture points, so he definitely suffered a lot! Even if a physician checks on him, he won't figure out what's wrong with Yun Chuer!" Yun Chujiu flashed a devious smile.

2

"You pressed his acupuncture points? What technique did you use?" Yun Xiaotian was tremendously shocked.

Yun Chujiu started spinning the wildest tales with an extremely serious expression. "Grandpa, you know that I don't have spiritual energy, right? So, after some research, I

found out a technique where you can press other people's acupuncture points and cause them pain. As for the effect... it's pretty good!"

"Young Jiu, what did you grab during your zhuazhou?" [1] Yun Xiaotian suddenly asked.

A hint of vigilance flashed past Yun Chujiu's eyes. Was her newfound grandfather doubting her identity?

"Grandpa, I was just a little kid at that time. Why would I remember? But the thing I grabbed was a little bit strange. Mom told me before that I grabbed a seed."

1

Tears flowed out of Yun Chujiu's eyes like a broken dam, and she started wailing like banshee. "Sob, sob, Mom, I miss you so much! Sob, sob, Dad, I miss you very much too! Why are you two so cruel? Why did you leave me alone...?"

Yun Xiaotian did not know what to do. He was indeed suspecting that someone else was impersonating Yun Chujiu, as she had changed a great deal overnight. But the Young Jiu before him even knew about what she had grabbed during her zhuazhou. She was definitely not a fake!

"Sob, sob. Grandpa, I know that you're shocked at how much I've changed. It's because that Scumbag Bai pushed me, and I hit my head on a rock. After I regained consciousness, my mind became so much clearer, and I was able to think about a lot of things that I never had been able to before! Grandpa, I'll be an extremely filial granddaughter from now onward!" Yun Chujiu shamelessly gave Yun Xiaotian a look so adoring and respectful that she looked like she was gazing at the stars in the sky.

1

Translator's notes:

[1] An Asian ritual held at a child's first birthday party (when the child is one-year-old by Chinese reckoning). The parents put various objects before the child. Parents will often put objects that symbolize career choices or personality traits, and the first thing they pick will determine how they will be like in the future.

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