

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1585

Yun Chujiu was stunned. She saw a thin youth in the courtyard. He looked to be about fourteen or fifteen years old. The youth was holding a walking stick in his right hand. It was obvious that there was something wrong with his right leg.

The youth saw Yun Chujiu was stunned. He nodded at her and said, "Sister Dawn."

Yun Chujiu did not know the youth's name. She could only nod her head in a friendly manner as a greeting.

Manager Sun took out some food from his storage ring and handed it to the young man. "Zi Heng, eat while it's hot. You Didn't get sick again today, right?"

Zi Heng revealed a faint smile. "Mother, my illness is much better. It's been a long time since I got sick again. Aren't you worried too much?"

Manager Sun Sighed. "Silly child, how can I not worry about you? Your illness is getting more and more dangerous every time. Sigh! Alright, Hurry up and eat. I'll bring sister Dawn to wash up."

Manager Sun took out some hot water from his storage ring and said to Yun chujiu, "I'll go out to eat with Zi Heng. You can wash up."

Yun chujiu thanked manager Sun. After manager Sun went out, she simply washed her hands and neck. Naturally, she could not wash her face, or else it would be a waste of time to fake it.

When Yun Chujiu went out, Zi Heng had already eaten dinner. The mother and son sat on the stone bench, chatting and laughing. It was very warm.

Yun Chujiu's tense bowstring could not help but relax a little. Indeed, there were good people and bad people everywhere. Manager Sun and his son seemed to be kind-hearted people.

"Manager Sun, I have finished washing up. Thank you," Yun Chujiu said in a hoarse voice.

"You don't have to be so polite. If you hadn't helped me say something, Madam would not have allowed me to bring Zi Heng to work in the canteen."

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Of course, Yun Chujiu didn't know that there was such a thing in the past, so she could only muddle through it. She sat on the stone chair and chatted with the mother and son.

When the three of them were chatting happily, Zi Heng suddenly covered his chest. His eyes became as red as blood, and traces of lines appeared on his face. It was very strange.

Zi Heng fell to the ground with a plop and began to Twitch.

Manager sun cried out in shock, “Zi Heng, Zi Heng!”

Manager Sun put his right hand into Zi Heng’s mouth, afraid that he would bite his tongue. Zi Heng should have lost his mind. Manager Sun’s hand was immediately bitten until it was dripping with blood, manager Sun still did not take his hand out.

Yun chujiu could not help but feel her heart tremble. This was motherly love, right? He would rather get hurt than let his child get hurt. Should I help them?

This Zi Heng did not look like he was suffering from epilepsy. Instead, he looked like the kind of person she had seen in an ancient book!

Yun chujiu gritted her teeth, but she still could not harden her heart. She took out a heaven-grade soul cleansing pill from her storage ring and handed it to manager Sun. She said, “Manager Sun, give this to Zi Heng to take.”

Manager Sun was stunned. However, he knew that this pill was not an ordinary one when he smelled the rich medicinal fragrance. He made up his mind and took the pill and fed it to Zi Heng.

After Zi Heng consumed the pill, he slowly regained his consciousness and gradually stopped twitching.

“Miss Dawn, thank you very much! We will definitely repay you for today’s great kindness in the future.” Manager Sun’s eyes reddened and tears flowed down.

Yun chujiu shook her head. “It’s nothing. It’s just a pill. Let’s take care of Zi Heng first.”

Yun Chujiu successfully shifted manager Sun’s attention to Zi Heng. Manager Sun helped Zi Heng to sit on the stone chair. Zi Heng was very calm as if he had never experienced a life-and-death disaster.