## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1832

Manager Xia's heart was like a hundred divine beasts whizzing past her. She had money? Her coffin wa already paying for this bumpkin! ! What money did she have? !
Manager Xia had no choice but to scrape together 300,000 high-grade spirit stones to give to the manager of Ji Qing restaurant.
"Miss, can we leave this time?" Manager Xia was afraid that another person would pop out to ask for money. This bumpkin was not an ordinary person who could squander!
Yun chujiu nodded. "Originally, I wanted to visit other shops, but I was afraid that Father and second aunt would wait for a long time. Let's call it a day. I'll come out again in a few days. Shopkeepers, we'll see each other later!"
In the eyes of those shopkeepers, Yun Chujiu was a child of wealth. She was the glittering grandmother of the god of wealth. Each and every one of them said with incomparable sincerity, "Miss mo, the door of our satin shop is always open to you!"
"Miss mo, our jewelry shop sincerely welcomes you to come often!"
"Miss Mo, our equipment shop is waiting for you to come again!"

"Miss Mo, our grocery shop is waiting for you to come at any time!"
"Miss Mo, our snack shop will immediately stock up and strive to let you buy as much as you like next time!"
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The shopkeeper of Jiqing restaurant was not willing to be outdone, his old face was smiling like a flower. "Miss Mo, our restaurant is dedicated to serving you. We not only provide the canteen food, but also delivery service. Breakfast, lunch, and dinner can all be delivered to your door. I wonder"
Yun Chujiu's eyes immediately lit up. "Aiyo, your service is very good! Give me the menu, I'll reserve it for three months first!"
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Manager Xia wished he could shut Yun Chujiu's mouth. He gritted his teeth and said, "Miss, our house has a big kitchen, there's no need for Ji Qingtang to deliver the food."
Yun chujiu pursed her lips. "Manager, you heard it too. It's not that I'm uncertain, it's just that manager Xia is afraid of spending money! Sigh, I can't help it, who asked me to come back halfway! If sister Fanghua wanted to eat it, she would definitely allow it. A child without a mother is like grass, sigh! Little cabbage, yellow in the ground"

That's right, manager Xia is just a servant, yet she dares to speak to miss mo like this. It shows how liss Mo's status is."	Low

Manager Xia was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. She wished that she could sew these gossipy mouths shut. However, the law did not punish the masses, not to mention that there were some here that she could not afford to offend, she could only turn angry from embarrassment and say to her subordinates, "What are you still standing there for?! Hurry up and Chase Miss Mo Back!"