The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1862

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Mo fangqin was stunned and said softly, "Big Sister, let's go back and eat."
Mo fangqin could not help but feel wronged and indignant. Other than family banquets, only Mo Fanghua and Mo Junchen had the qualifications to eat with Mo Cheng. She could only go back to her own courtyard to eat.
"Third sister, we're all family. Why are you treating us like strangers?! What is that person standing there for? Hurry up and add two more chairs for me and third sister? Like a wooden stake, you really have no eyesight!"Yun chujiu dragged Mo fangqin with one hand and pointed at Qiulan with the other.
Qiulan looked at Mrs. Luo. Mrs. Luo could only say, "In that case, add two more chairs and bring two bowls and chopsticks up."
Qiu Lan quickly got someone to arrange it, and Yun Chujiu sat down swaggeringly. Mo fangqin could only carefully sit next to Yun Chujiu.
During this period, Mo Fanghua did not say a word, her eyes full of disdain and disdain.

After the dishes were served, Mo Cheng picked up the chopsticks and picked up a mouthful of food.

Only then did everyone start to eat.

Yun chujiu was busy with this meal. While eating, she also picked up food for Mo fangqin, "Third sister, eat more. Second aunt's food is really delicious. I guess you won't be able to eat such good food normally."
Mo Fangqin's face turned red. She couldn't describe what she felt. On one hand, she despised Yun chujiu for being meddlesome and embarrassing her. On the other hand, she felt wronged and unwilling. Why was she her father's daughter, how could mo fanghua receive so much preferential treatment compared to her?
Yun chujiu was very proud in her heart. The seed of hatred was slowly sprouting. When the time was ripe, it would grow into a towering tree. At that time, she could cut it down and make it into a sword!
Mo Cheng's face was livid. He didn't know if Yun chujiu did it on purpose. Anyway, whatever dish Mo Cheng liked to eat, Yun Chujiu would eat it. Even if she didn't eat it, it would be ruined.
"I'm full. You guys can eat!" Mo Cheng flung his sleeves and angrily walked out.
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Yun chujiu acted as if nothing had happened, she smiled at Mo Cheng's back and said, "Father, why do you eat so little? Are you sick? Quickly find a doctor to take a look. I don't want to become a person without a father or mother again."

Mo Cheng staggered and turned around angrily, "Evil creature! Are you cursing me?"
Yun chujiu blinked her eyes, "Father, I'm concerned about you!"! "You haven't eaten as much as I have. Are you really sick?"? "It's bad to avoid doctors when it's a taboo. Second aunt, quickly find a doctor for my father!"
The veins on Mo Cheng's forehead were popping up, but Yun Chujiu's words could not find any faults. He could only angrily say to Mrs. Luo, "Qiaoyun, come to my study room later."
After Mrs. Luo agreed, Mo Cheng left in a huff.
Mrs. Luo knew that Mo Cheng was definitely going to ask what was going on today, so she could not wait for Yun chujiu to finish eating quickly. However, Yun Chujiu ate very slowly, one rice grain after another was put into her mouth.
Mrs. Luo was so angry that she gritted her teeth. Mo Fanghua, who was at the side, frowned, she said coldly to Yun chujiu, "Mo Fanghua, I advise you to put away your shameless tricks as soon as possible. Father and mother are just soft-hearted. Otherwise, it would be easy to kill you."
Yun chujiu raised her head and looked at him, Mo Fanghua. "Second sister, I also advise you to put away your high and mighty tricks. Otherwise, it's only right and proper for me to teach my stepsister a lesson."