

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1896

Yun Chujiu was currently daydreaming, so she didn't care what Mo Junchen said at all. Therefore, after Mo Junchen said those harsh words, Yun chujiu didn't say anything at all.

However, Mo Junchen thought that Yun Chujiu was afraid of him, so he couldn't help but become even more arrogant. "Country bumpkin, at least you know what's good for you! Move out in a while, or else I won't be polite!"

Yun chujiu was still thinking about whether to eat roadside stalls or big restaurants, so she still didn't say anything.

Mo Junchen saw that Yun chujiu was so "Weak", so he couldn't help but be very proud. He walked to Old Madam Liu's side and acted coquettishly. "Grandmother, country bumpkin agreed. Tell Grandfather to let me move to hear He Xuan!"

Old Madam Liu tapped his forehead. "You are really naughty!"! Wait until I see your grandfather help you speak up, but grandmother can't guarantee that it will succeed. You haven't eaten breakfast yet, right? Yin Hong, get someone to bring over Jun Chen's favorite breakfast."

Yin Hong agreed and left to make the arrangements.

Mo fangqin couldn't help but feel puzzled. Something wasn't right. Why was the country bumpkin so easy to talk to? Could it be that this fellow was holding back some bad water?

With Mo Junchen's appearance, everyone's topic and focus shifted to him. When old madam Liu heard everyone praising Mo Junchen, her old face smiled like a flower.

When the breakfast was served, Yun Chujiu, this fellow, finally ended her daydream. Her eyes shone as they fell on the table.

Oh My, the Damned Old Woman's breakfast looks pretty good. Since that's the case, let's settle the breakfast here!

"Grandmother, you really care about us too much. How did you know that third sister and I didn't Eat Breakfast?" Yun chujiu directly sat down in front of the dining table and picked up her chopsticks to eat.

Needless to say, the taste was really not bad. Yun chujiu waved at Mo Fangqin as she ate. "Third sister, what are you standing there for? ! Come and eat breakfast. Don't waste grandmother's good intentions."

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Before Mo Fangqin could speak, Mo Junchen was furious!

“Country bumpkin! Grandmother prepared this breakfast for me. How dare you eat it? Get Out of my way!” Mo Junchen pointed at Yun Chujiu and scolded.

Yun chujiu looked up at him. “Are you talking to me?”

“Nonsense! Of course I’m talking to you. On account of you being obedient and listening to he xuan, I’ll let you off this time. Get Up quickly, or I won’t be polite!”

Yun chujiu picked up a steamed dumpling and ate it slowly. She said indifferently, “When did I agree to give Tinghe Xuan to you?”

“Country bumpkin, do you still want to deny it? ! When I asked you just now, didn’t you acquiesce ? Let me tell you, if you don’t give up Tinghe Xuan, I’ll make you and your maid become drowning dogs!” Mo Junchen said arrogantly.

Yun chujiu picked up another steamed dumpling and said indifferently, “Did you make Qing Zhi fall into the water?”

“Humph! That’s right, it was made by me. How could a country bumpkin like you want to eat a lotus seed pod? Are You Worthy? Father and mother shouldn’t have brought you back. A waste like you is not worthy of the identity of the eldest daughter of the Mo family’s second son! “Get out of my way, this is my breakfast.” Mo Junchen and Mo Fanghua were blood-related siblings, naturally, they couldn’t stand the fact that their blood-related elder sister’s status as the eldest daughter of the Mo family had been “Stolen” by Yun Chujiu.

Yun chujju glanced at Mo Junchen and didn't say anything. She slowly continued to eat her breakfast.

Mo Junchen saw that Yun Chujiu still didn't move aside, so he couldn't help but become angry out of humiliation. He flipped the dining table over in an instant. "I'll let you eat! I'll let you eat! You Country Bumpkin, do you deserve to eat my breakfast? !"