

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1918

Mo Xiaoting was busy with his official business, so Yun Chujiu couldn't sit still for a while.

Yun chujiu glanced at the bookshelf. There were many books on it, and her heart skipped a beat. She didn't know much about the immortal Yuan continent, so it was a good opportunity for her to learn more.

Yun Chujiu's eyes darted around. Mo Fangqin's heart skipped a beat. What was this guy trying to do?

"Ahem, grandfather, can third sister and I look at the books on the shelves?" Yun chujiu asked carefully.

Mo xiaoting couldn't help but laugh, "It's grandfather's fault for being careless. Since he asked you to come over and read with me, of course you can look at the books on the shelves. But, be careful when you look at them. Don't get them dirty."

"Grandfather, don't worry. We are all good children who cherish books!"

Yun chujiu happily pulled out a book to read, Mo Fangqin also chose a book she was interested in.

After a while, Mo fangqin found that Yun Chujiu changed a book.

A moment later, Yun Chujiu changed a book.

A moment later, Yun Chujiu and changed a book.

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In a short while, Yun Chujiu changed several books. Mo Fangqin's eyes twitched. What the hell are you doing this time?

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Although Mo Fangqin was curious, she did not dare to make a sound. She was afraid of disturbing Mo Xiaoting.

Mo Xiaoting noticed that Yun Chujiu was switching books frequently and could not help but shake his head. Yun Chujiu's personality was a little off. She was probably just looking at the pictures inside.

It was almost noon and Mo Xiaoting was out for work. Naturally, Yun Chujiu and Mo Fangqin could not stay in the study room, so they had no choice but to leave.

After leaving the study room, Yun Chujiu looked at the spiritual fruit on the tree and swallowed her saliva. She already knew that it was a scarlet cloud fruit. Although it wasn't of a high grade, its juice was plentiful and its taste was delicious.

The fellow comforted himself. There was plenty of time in the future and he couldn't afford to be impatient. Only then did he reluctantly walk out of the study room.

Mo Fangqin saw Yun Chujiu walking towards the main courtyard and said in confusion, "Big Sis, it's time for lunch. Let's go back and have lunch before we greet grandmother."

"Idiot! The food at Grandmother's place is definitely better than ours. Let's go and freeload! We might even be able to watch a good show!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

"Watch a show? Watch what good show?"

"We'll know when the time comes! Hurry up, if grandmother finishes eating, we won't be able to freeload."

After saying that, Yun Chujiu dragged Mo Fangqin and ran away. Mo Fangqin had no choice but to follow Yun Chujiu and run to the main courtyard like a crazy girl.

Running around the courtyard for a meal, Mo Fangqin felt that her moral integrity had already left her!

When the maid on duty saw that the two of them were about to go in to pass the message, Yun Chujiu shouted, "Grandmother! Grandmother! We have come to pay our respects!"

"Come in!" Inside the house, Old Madam Liu was about to have lunch when she heard Yun Chujiu's voice. She couldn't help but frown. This little girl really came?

"Grandmother, did you sleep well yesterday? Did you have a good breakfast? We haven't seen each other for a night. It's as if we haven't seen each other for several years. I really missed you!" Yun Chujiu said obsequiously.

The corner of Mo Fangqin's eyes twitched violently. Big Sister, is it really okay for you to copy what you said to grandfather? Won't you change it a little?

Old Madam Liu pursed her lips. "This little mouth of yours is really sweet. I don't know if it's real or fake!"