The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1961

Mo xiaoting did not think much of it, but he continued to read patiently.
Mo Cheng noticed that Mo xiaoting was ignoring him, so he turned to look at Yun Chujiu.
Never in his wildest dreams did he expect Yun Chujiu to wink at him. It was obvious that she was mocking him!
Mo Cheng's mind went blank for a moment, then he flew into a rage out of humiliation!
"Unfilial daughter! You Bastard! How dare you disrespect me? I'm going to teach you a lesson!"
"Father, what are you talking about? How can you accuse me? Grandfather, Help! My father is going to beat me to death!" Yun chujiu yelled.
Mo Xiaoting was engrossed in the scene when he heard the argument between the two men. He looked up and saw Mo Cheng rolling up his sleeves as he tried to hit Yun Chujiu. He couldn't help but slap the table, "Second brother! Do You Think Nothing of me? Stop!"

Mo Cheng was so angry that his face turned red, "Father, you have no idea. This unfilial daughter just winked at me. She is disobedient and UNFILIAL."
"Shut up! If you continue to spout nonsense, get out!" Mo Xiaoting said impatiently. He was anxious to read the rest of the content. Besides, he did not believe that Yun chujiu would be bold enough to provoke Mo Cheng.
Hearing Mo Xiaoting's words, Mo Cheng had no choice but to suppress his anger and not pursue the matter any further.
Yun chujiu blinked her eyes. With her back facing Mo Xiaoting, she winked at Mo Cheng and said, "Hit me?"
"Unfilial daughter! You, you're courting death!" Mo Cheng was already filled with anger, how could he hold it in!
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"Grandfather! Help! Has My Father Gone Crazy?!"Yun Chujiu ran to Mo Xiaoting's side, screaming for help.
Mo Xiaoting looked up and saw Mo Cheng rushing over with gritted teeth. He picked up his teacup and threw it at Mo Cheng, "Get lost! You Useless Thing!"

"Father, it was this wretched girl who provoked me. Don't look at her rubbish. Hurry up and set a date and marry this troublemaker!" Mo Cheng was about to go crazy!
"Get Out! We can talk about the marriage later!" Mo Xiaoting's mind was focused on the few pieces of paper in his hands. He had no time to deal with Mo Cheng.
Seeing that Mo Xiaoting had lost his temper, MO Cheng had no choice but to leave unwillingly. He hated his unfilial daughter in his heart. Just you wait, she'll make you suffer!
Yun Chujiu was pleased. Little Brat, can't I anger you to death?!
The reason why Yun Chujiu deliberately provoked Mo Cheng was to get rid of him. Otherwise, when she and Mo Xiaoting were discussing serious matters later, Mo Cheng might ruin everything.
After a while, Mo xiaoting carefully put down the few pages of paper in his hands.
In his eyes, these few pages were countless spirit stones; they were the Mo family's bright future.

"Fangcao, did you write all these?" Mo Xiaoting tried his best to remain calm, but his voice was still a little shaky.
"Grandfather, I came up with most of these. Some of them were perfected by third sister. Apart from that, I have some immature ideas and plans. I will tell you after I have perfected them."
The reason Yun chujiu mentioned Mo Fangqin was to help mo fangqin brush her face. This way, it would be beneficial to her future plans.
As for the last sentence, the meaning was obvious: if you let me get married, then you can forget about your future plans.
Mo xiaoting nodded his head. He was conflicted and conflicted. If it wasn't for Mo Cheng's words yesterday, he would not have hesitated to keep Yun chujiu.
But, if that incident were to be leaked, how would things end?