

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2015

TSK TSK, Mo Fanghua and Mo Junchen are actually not Mo Cheng's children. This is really exciting good news!

If Mo Cheng knew about this, would he be so angry that he would die? I'm really looking forward to it!

After Yun Chujiu was happy for a while, she was a little worried. The old lover of the Luo clan was at the sixth level of the Ling Xuan realm, which was even higher than the Old Fox's spiritual energy level. If they were to fight, it would be a disaster.

Yun chujiu thought about it and decided to first investigate the identity of the old lover of the Luo clan. After confirming his whereabouts, she would think of a way to deal with him.

The next day, Yun chujiu called Hei Shi over.

"Hei Shi, I'll give you a secret mission. Go and investigate if the Luo clan had a lover named Hua before marrying my father. "Also, after you find a place to stay, send someone to keep an eye on him. Be careful. That person's spiritual energy is extremely high."

Hei Shi was dumbfounded. Could this little ancestor know how to calculate? How did she know that the Luo clan had a lover in the past and that the person's spiritual energy was extremely high?

However, Hei Shi did not dare to ask any further. After he left, he sent a few of his subordinates to secretly investigate the matter.

Three days later, Hei Shi came over with a face full of admiration and reported, "Miss, we found a person called Zhang Hua. His family used to be neighbors with the Mo family.

Zhang Hua and Madam Luo could be said to have grown up together as childhood sweethearts. However, Zhang Hua's parents both passed away due to illness, and their family background fell apart. It was said that Luo Pingsheng was very opposed to the two of them being together. Later, Madam Luo married into the Mo family for some unknown reason.

Zhang Hua rented a courtyard in the south of the city and hired two servants. He rarely goes out, so I've already sent someone to keep an eye on him."

Yun chujiu nodded, "You've done well. This matter is strictly kept a secret. Even my grandfather can not know about it. Do you understand?"

boxn ov el. c o m

"Yes, I understand." Hei Shi was certain that Mo Xiaoting was no match for the little ancestor. In order to save his life, it was better to listen to the little ancestor.

“Get Someone to draw Zhang Hua’s face and the topographic map of his courtyard for me. I have a use for it.”

“Yes.”

The next day, Hei Shi handed over Zhang Hua’s portrait and the topographic map of his rented courtyard to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu looked at Zhang Hua’s portrait and could not help but laugh. Mo Junchen looked at least 80% like this Zhang Hua. Mo Cheng was definitely a cuckold!

After Hei Shi went down, Yun chujiu rubbed her chin and pondered for a while. Then, she took out a voice transmission talisman, “Little Lunatic, come to my courtyard at midnight today. I have something to ask you.”

An Feng had been very bored for the past few days. When he heard Yun Chujiu’s call, he came that night.

Mo fangqin and the two handmaidens had been drugged by Yun Chujiu. This guy felt that being drugged was better than being knocked out. Yes, that was it.

“Miss Jiu, it has been a long time since we last met. You have become even more magnificent and beautiful.” An Feng immediately flattered her the moment he saw her because he was afraid that Yun Chujiu would seek revenge on him. After all, he did not dare to reply when Yun Chujiu sent him a voice transmission talisman.

“HMPH! Do you think that just by saying a few good words, I will let you off the hook? Little Lunatic, at such a critical moment, you are actually on the same side as the gigolo. Are you worthy of the pills and delicious food that I gave you? “You’re still coveting My Beauty Jin Zhi? Dream On!” Yun chujiu snorted coldly, obviously, she did not buy it.

“Miss Jiu, you’ve really wronged me. It’s not like you don’t know how scary the honorable sir has become. How would I dare to disobey him? If I don’t obey him, he’ll really kill me!”

“Are you stupid? You Don’t dare to do it on the surface, but don’t you know how to play tricks behind my back? Besides, what’s there to be afraid of with a gigolo? Isn’t it just a paper tiger? ! What are you afraid of? !” Yun Chujiu said with a twitch of her lips.

An Feng was about to cry. Paper Tiger? In front of you is a paper tiger, but in front of me is a real tiger. Ah, no, the Overlord is stronger than the Tiger!