The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2094

Manager Liu quickly tried to smooth thir	ngs over. "Brothers	, this is all a misunders	standing, a
misunderstanding. Don't make a move y	et."		

Housekeeper zhu shouted in exasperation, "Do you listen to this wretched girl or to me? Capture her for me. If the masters blame me, I will bear the responsibility."

As soon as housekeeper Zhu finished speaking, he felt a chill on his neck. A cold voice came from behind him. "Dog Slave, is this how your own family treats their guests? Is this the intention of the Masters or did you make the decision on your own?"

Almost everyone present did not see how Yun Chujiu moved. In the blink of an eye, Yun Chujiu had placed a large kitchen knife on housekeeper Zhu's neck.

On one hand, manager Liu was a little worried that the matter would blow up. On the other hand, he felt a strange balance in his heart. Back then, the Little Devil had also used a large kitchen knife to threaten him. Now, he wanted to let housekeeper Zhu have a taste of it. who did he think he was? PFFT! The Little Devil Can't kill you!

The guards of the fifth house were all dumbfounded and shocked. This Miss Fang Cao from the branch was too fierce! She had used a large kitchen knife at the slightest disagreement. Luckily, they hadn't attacked her just now. Otherwise, she might have really killed them.

Housekeeper Zhu was both angry and afraid. The cold blade of the large kitchen knife was only a little bit away from his neck. As long as Yun chujiu used a little bit of force, his head would be removed.
"You, you, if you kill me, fifth elder will not forgive you! Fourth Master, you, are you going to let her do as she pleases?" Housekeeper Zhu yelled at Mo Xiaoting.
Mo xiaoting couldn't help but sneer. Now, he remembered that he was the fourth master? He had just asked them to stay in the guest room. Although Mo Xiaoting did not agree with Yun Chujiu's recklessness, since things had come to this, he naturally would not speak up for housekeeper Zhu. So, he simply looked at housekeeper Zhu coldly and did not say a word.
Yun Chujiu's hand tightened slightly and housekeeper Zhu's neck was cut open, fresh blood oozed out, "Slave dog, if you don't answer me who came up with the idea of letting my grandfather and I stay in the guest room, I will continue cutting! Let's play a game. How about I cut a few more times before you die?"
Housekeeper Zhu was so angry that he was about to vomit blood!
Bet a few times?
F * ck, killing me with a few times, isn't it up to you to decide?!

Such a good-looking grudge between the rich and powerful, of course, there would be a lot of onlookers. At this time, there were already many people gathered outside the fifth room to watch the show.
Someone jeered, "I'll bet one time!"
"I'll bet three times!"
boxn ov el. c o m
"I'll bet five times!"
When housekeeper Zhu heard the crowd jeering, he became even more exasperated. "Shut the F * ck up! If anyone dares to talk nonsense again, I'll kill him!"
When the crowd heard housekeeper Zhu's words, no one dared to spout nonsense anymore. The Mo family was too powerful and they could not afford to offend them!

However, these people immediately sided with Yun Chujiu's side. Housekeeper Zhu was so arrogant and domineering, he deserved to be punished. It would be best if this young lady killed him directly.
Yun chujiu exerted more force, and another wound appeared on housekeeper Zhu's neck, "Speak! who came up with the idea of letting my grandfather and I stay in the room?"
Housekeeper Zhu couldn't take it anymore. No matter what, his life was more important, so he said, "It's five"
"You dog slave! How dare you treat younger brother Xiao Ting and the Fang Cao Girl So Slowly? You really deserve to die!"An old man walked out from the courtyard and shouted angrily at housekeeper Zhu.
Yun chujiu sneered in her heart. Did he see that the matter had blown up and abandoned his pawn to protect the cart? Today's act was probably to put her and the old Fox in their place. The Mohist family was really very interesting!