

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1303

"HMPH! Up to you! To tell you the truth, the reason why I arranged for you to stay in my side hall was to prevent you from hooking up with Bei Ming. As for Ming Zhu and Baili Yan, they have many opportunities to get along with Bei Ming. Little Rascal, aren't you very sad?" The palace master's wife asked provocatively. Manager Luo, who was at the side, simply had no strength to complain. Madam, don't you think that you're being very childish? Yun chujiu blinked her eyes, then, tears streamed down one by one. "Aunt, I didn't expect you to be so heartless! What did I do wrong? Are you treating me like this? Not only did you cut a big hole in my heart, you even sprinkled salt on it. My Heart, it's killing me!" Yun chujiu clutched her chest and howled. "Wu Wu, I'm so sad! I'm so sad! I Don't want to live anymore! Forget it, there's really no point in living. I'll just crash to death!" After saying that, Yun chujiu charged towards manager Luo! Manager Luo's heart was like a beeping dog! ! If you want to commit suicide, you should just ram yourself into the wall, why did you hit me? ! Manager Luo didn't dare to resist, nor did she dare to Dodge. If she dodged, Yun Chujiu would definitely fall to the ground. With the little pervert's vengeful character, he would definitely not let her off in the future. Therefore, manager Luo could only bear with it and let Yun chujiu bump into her body, as she bumped into her, she also howled: "Wuwu, aunt, don't worry, after I die, my soul will often come and play with you! Other times, our ghosts are too busy, I will come and look for you every night!" The palace master's wife slammed the coffee table in anger: "Little Rascal! Stop It!" Yun chujiu acted as if she did not hear anything, she continued to bang and Howl. "Wuwu, brother beiming, I will come and look for you in the middle of the night. F * ck, if anyone dares to marry you, I will draw a bastard on her face in the middle of the night and shave all her hair!" "Ninth miss, Madam usually dotes on you the most. Why would she intentionally make you sad? Madam was just joking with you." Manager Luo Sighed in his heart, madam, if you don't have the ability, then don't provoke this little pervert. I can only give you a way out. Yun Chujiu's crying stopped abruptly, then she looked at the palace head's wife: "Aunt, is what manager Luo said true? Are you really joking with me?" Manager Luo asked the palace head's wife for help. Madam, quickly nod your head, or else she would be hit by this little girl and vomit blood! The palace master's wife snorted, "Humph! Just kidding and you take it seriously. You really have no sense of judgment at all." Yun chujiu instantly smiled like a flower. She went forward and hugged the palace master's wife, "Aunt, I knew you were the best to me!" The palace master's wife was a little stunned by Yun Chujiu's hug. She was only a brat like bei Ming. He had always had an ice-cold face since he was young and had never acted coquettishly to her. This little girl made her feel like an elder. A moment later: "Aunt, I'll go to the side hall to wash up first and then come over to accompany you. See You Later!" After Yun Chujiu finished speaking, she hurriedly dragged manager Luo away. The palace mistress frowned slightly. Why did this little girl run so fast? Then, very quickly, the palace mistress' furious roar sounded from within the bedroom: "Yun Chujiu! Get Your Ass back here!" Yun Chujiu, who was almost at the side hall, could not help but shrink her neck. Manager Luo asked carefully: "Miss Jiu, you, what did you do to the mistress?" "Nothing, didn't I just cry very sadly? So it was inevitable that there would be snot and tears. I felt that the material of aunt's clothes was quite soft, so I wiped it while I was at it." Manager Luo..