

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1570

Yun chujiu smiled and followed the palace master's wife back to the palace master's wife's bedroom.

"Little Jiu, I've let you down this time."The palace master's wife said guiltily.

"Aunty, it's fine!" Dealing with those two white lotus flowers was a piece of cake. The reason why I went through so much effort was to change my uncle's bad habit. Otherwise, there would be problems sooner or later."Yun chujiu sat on the chair with her legs crossed, as she chewed on the fruit, there was no trace of the grievance from before.

The palace master's wife was stunned. Then, she understood that Yun chujiu did this to stand up for her, tears almost fell from her eyes. "Little Jiu, Aunty didn't treat you well in the past. You saved my life and helped me so much. I really feel ashamed of you."

"Aunty, don't say that! You're treating me like an outsider! "You're the mother of my Prince Charming, so you're my mother. It's my duty to treat you well. If you feel bad about it, just give me the key to the treasure house earlier. Otherwise, I'll miss you so much that I won't be able to sleep!"Yun Chujiu said playfully.

The palace master's wife scolded jokingly, "You Little Scoundrel! You've LED ME Astray in serious matters! By the way, why does that Lan Luoxue keep saying that her body hurts? Did you really not do anything?"

“I really didn’t do anything! I think she’s having a stroke!”Yun chujiu blinked her eyes and said innocently.

The palace master’s wife..

Are you kidding me?

A stroke? I’ve never heard that having a stroke hurts all over the body, and it even hurts for such a long time!

However, whether it was little jiu who did it or not, Lan Luoxue deserved it. She actually spoke so viciously. She was really like her mother, just like her daughter.

“Aunt, you have to hold on this time. If my uncle doesn’t completely give in, don’t forgive him! Otherwise, if there’s a first time, there will be a second time! When those two junior sisters come, he will still fall ill!”Yun chujiu pouted and said.

The palace master’s wife nodded. “What I said just now wasn’t out of anger. Your Uncle has really changed over the years. So he’s not like this. Perhaps it is because the power of the temple of Immortals has been growing in recent years and he is starting to feel that he is the only one who is above everyone else. I hope that he will be able to come to his senses. Otherwise, I, I will really go live with you in Void City for a period of time.”

Yun Chujiu's mouth twitched in her heart. TSK, the old witch was clearly reluctant to part with him and she hoped that the stubborn old man would come to his senses. She did not want to have to worry about the old witch and the stubborn old man fighting over the White Lotus all day long after she married him.

For two consecutive days, Di Linhan did not appear in front of the palace mistress and Yun Chujiu. Yun chujiu sneered in her heart. TSK, let's see how long you can hold it in!

On the third night, Di Linhan came to the palace mistress's bedroom with his beard unkempt.

The palace mistress acted as if she did not see di linhan and was embroidering "Flowers" there.

This was the first time di Linhan saw the palace mistress embroidering flowers. In the past, the palace mistress had always done it behind his back. When he saw the Red Blob on it, the corners of his eyes twitched violently, licking his face, he went up to her and said in a fawning manner: "Jin Se, your embroidery is really lifelike. I did not expect that not only are you proficient in zither, chess, calligraphy and painting, but you also know how to Embroider. Your husband has really married a good wife."

The Palace Lord's wife glanced at him and said flatly: "Is that so? Since you think that my embroidery is not bad, then I will use this piece of cloth to sew a fragrance pouch for you. Take it with you!"

"This, this, I have never brought a sachet with me!" The moment di Linhan thought about bringing out such a mass of red, the corners of his mouth could not help but Twitch.

“Is that so? I remember that you had told me before that your second junior sister’s embroidery skills are superb and she had once helped you make clothes and sew sachet. Why? You can bring what she makes, but I can’t bring what I make?”