

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1839

Madam Luo rebuked, "Master, you are always so impatient! Fang Cao is not sensible, just teach her slowly. We have gone through so much to bring her back, we can not let her die just like that."

Hearing Madam Luo's words, Mo Cheng remembered the purpose of bringing Yun chujie back, his expression softened a little. "Qiaoyun, what you said makes sense! It's just that this unfilial daughter really doesn't have any rules. Forget it, it's better to be out of sight than out of mind. I'll leave this unfilial daughter to you to deal with!"

After saying that, Mo Cheng flung his sleeves and returned to the study room.

A smug look flashed across Madam Luo's eyes. It seemed that her husband did not have any feelings for this Fang Cao as a father and daughter. However, this country bumpkin still had a great use for her. He could not let her die just like that. He still had to coax her back first.

When madam Luo thought of this, she said to the two girls, "Fanghua, fanqin, follow me and persuade your elder sister to come back."

The red-clothed girl was Madam Luo's biological daughter, Mo Fanghua. When she heard Madam Luo say this, she could not help but frown. "Mother, you can go by yourself. I'm going back to cultivate!"

After saying this, Mo Fanghua did not care whether madam Luo agreed or not and directly left.

Madam Luo rebuked, "This girl only knows how to cultivate all day long!"

"Mother, elder sister has always been diligent and hardworking. I'm really much worse than elder sister. Not only is Tian Zi inferior to elder sister, but she's also always slacking off. Serves me right for not being able to increase my spiritual power." The pink-clothed girl Mo fangqin said in a flattering manner.

Madam Luo glanced at her. "Your spiritual power level is considered not bad! You've seen it too. That fangcao's spiritual power is only at the second level of the Supreme Spirit realm. In the future, you must also frequently urge her to cultivate."

"Yes, I will listen to your arrangements. In the future, I will visit her courtyard often." Although Mo Fangqin's spiritual power level was not as high as Mo Fanghua's, her mind was very active. She understood that Madam Luo was asking her to monitor Yun chujiu.

Madam Luo nodded in satisfaction. "Let's go. Follow me to persuade Fang Cao to come back."

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Mo fangqin heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. She thought to herself that after this idiot mo fangqin came back, she would probably have a better life. All she needed to do was to draw madam Luo's attention to that idiot.

When Madam Luo and Mo Fangqin arrived outside the residence, the onlookers were trying their best to persuade Yun Chujiu.

“Fangqin! What are you doing? !”Madam Luo’s face was full of worry.

Yun chujiu wiped her tears. “I, I’m not going back! Father said that he would lock me in the woodshed and starve me to death.”

“Your father’s words were just out of anger. The moment you came back, he blew up the residence, so your father’s words were a little impatient. I’ve already persuaded your father just now. The matter of you blowing up the residence is over. Hurry up and follow me in!” “You’ve traveled a long way. You should also have a good rest.”Madam Luo’s tone softened, she spoke with a motherly manner.

Yun chujiu shook her head. “You’re lying! Father won’t forgive me at all! Father’s appearance is so scary. It’s as if he wants to kill me.”

“You Child, a tiger won’t eat its own son. How could your Father Want to kill you? “Besides, you’ve suffered so much before. Even if you did something else, your father and I Won’t blame you, let alone blowing up the mansion,”Madam Luo said hypocritically, her words were naturally meant for the onlookers, in order to gain a good reputation.

Hearing Yun Chujiu’s words, a faint light flashed in Yun Chujiu’s eyes. She said aggrievedly, “Second aunt, is what you said true? No matter what I did, you and My Father Won’t blame me?”