

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1847

Dong Qing and Xia ye cried out in fear, trembling.

The figure floated back again, and there was a faint sound of laughter. Dong Qing and Xia Ye were so frightened that they collapsed on the ground.

Fortunately, after the figure floated back, it did not come back. Only then did the two of them put on their clothes, trembling, and used their courage to come outside.

The two of them checked and found that there was not a single footprint by the window, which meant that it was not a human disguise. Something had really floated past.

The two of them turned pale. Could it be that the late Madam had really appeared?

Dong Qing and Xia Ye were scared out of their wits. They did not dare to go to Yun Chujiu's house to clean up.

On the other side, Yun Chujiu put away the chopping board, tied up her hair, hummed a tune and put the bathtub into her storage ring. Then, she took out the food from Ji Qing restaurant and started to eat happily.

As she ate, her eyes turned red. She did not know how her beautiful mother and the pretty boy were doing. They must be very worried about her.

Yun Chujiu had once tried to secretly use a voice transmission talisman to contact di beiming, but the voice transmission talisman could not be sent out at all. Now, she was really alone!

What the F * ck!

All of this was caused by this D * mn Mo residence!

Old B * Tch, Old White Lotus, just you wait. If I don't Turn Your SON-OF-A-B * Tch upside down, my name Will Not Be Yun Chujiu!

boxn ov el. c o m

This fellow's self-regulation ability was very strong. After cursing a few times, he wiped his tears with his sleeve, turning his grief and anger into appetite. Yes, continue eating.

The next morning, Dong Qing and Xia ye rushed out of the courtyard with veils covering their faces.

Last night, the two of them were initially afraid to sleep at all. Later, when they wanted to sleep, the hook vine powder took effect again. The two of them were so itchy that they could not fall asleep at all.

After the two of them had discussed it, they went to ask manager Xia at first light. No matter what, they wouldn't serve this country bumpkin anymore. Whoever was willing to come to this haunted shabby courtyard would come. They wouldn't stay no matter what.

When Dong Qing and Xia ye arrived at the main courtyard, manager Xia was serving breakfast to Mo Cheng and Mrs. Luo. The two of them didn't dare to disturb them, so they could only wait outside the hospital.

Mrs. Luo and Mo Cheng had just eaten breakfast when Mo fangqin came over to greet Mrs. Luo and Mo Cheng. After a while, Mo Fanghua also came over.

Mo fangqin pursed her lips in her heart. Usually, Mo Fanghua did not come. It was probably arranged by Mrs. Luo on purpose, so that she could take the opportunity to teach that country bumpkin a lesson. Damn it! Yesterday, she had kindly told her, but she did not appreciate it!

Sure enough, Mo Cheng looked at the time and said angrily, "That unfilial daughter didn't come at this hour. She really has no manners at all!"

Mrs. Luo said gently, "Maybe she got up late because she was tired after a long journey yesterday! Manager Xia, send someone to ask what happened."

Manager Xia was afraid that this matter would slip up again, so she decided to go and see for herself. As soon as manager Xia left the courtyard, Dong Qing and Xia Ye came over.

Manager Xia was stunned when she saw the two of them. “Dong Qing and Xia Ye? Why are you here instead of working at Qingyu Pavilion? Where’s miss? And why are you wearing veils?”

Dong Qing and Xia ye cried, “Manager Xia, Help! Save Us!”

Manager Xia was even more confused. “Help? What’s going on?”

Dong Qing recounted what happened last night. “Manager Xia, I beg you, please put in a good word for us. Don’t let us serve that country bumpkin! If we serve her again, we might lose our lives!”