

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1855

Yun chujiu and manager Xia had just left the courtyard when Mo Fangqin arrived.

Although Mo Fangqin was unwilling, in order to complete the task of monitoring Yun Chujiu., she could only pretend to be affectionate and said, "Big sister, don't worry. Although my spiritual power is not high, I will do my best to protect you."

"Third sister, thank you very much! If you perform well, I will reward you with a few more cabbages!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Mo Fangqin's face stiffened. If it were not for her years of training in front of Madam Luo, she would have thrown the cabbages in her storage ring at Yun Chujiu's face!

Who cares about your rotten cabbages? !

This country bumpkin was really stingy!

Manager Xia brought another 20 guards before they left the MO residence.

The servants of the Mo residence were very efficient. The Mo residence had already installed a new door. Manager Xia was afraid that Yun Chujiu would cause trouble, so this time, they also left through the door.

Yun chujiu was like a little bird that had come out of a cage the moment she left the Mo residence. The smile on her face was almost overflowing. When she saw someone, she greeted, "Good morning, Auntie. Have you eaten?"

"Good morning, uncle. Have you eaten?"

"Good morning, uncle. Have you eaten?"

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The passers-by were all dumbfounded and at a loss when they were asked this question. Although, thanks to Yun Chujiu's high profile when she entered the residence, most of the people in Jinchuan City knew this Mo Residence's new eldest miss, however, the way this eldest miss mo greeted them seemed a little strange!

Have you eaten?

Is she really asking us if we've eaten? Or is it just a polite question?

Someone who seemed to be familiar with them answered, "Yes, I've eaten. Is Miss Mo going out?"

Yun Chujiu was waiting for someone to ask, so she said with a frown, "Sigh, don't mention it! My father said that my spiritual power is too low and I've embarrassed the Mo residence, so he told me to go to the dense forest outside the city to fend for myself!"

Manager Xia, who was beside her, was so angry that she was trembling. She quickly explained, "Our master said that he wants miss to go to the dense forest to train. With the protection of us, he won't let anything happen to miss."

"That's not right, manager Xia. Didn't my father say that if I don't complete the mission every day, I'm not allowed to return to the Mo Residence? Isn't that just letting me fend for myself in the dense forest?"

"Young miss, the Clan Head is doing this for your own good. This cultivation is already against the heavens. How can we not face more trials and tribulations? Let's Speed Up!" Manager Xia saw that more and more people were surrounding her, she wished that she could sew Yun Chujiu's mouth shut. She felt that this trip to the dense forest was going to cause some trouble again!

“Sigh, alright. I’m just afraid that some people will turn a blind eye to my death or intentionally injure me because they helped me pay for the spiritual stones. “Forget it, it’s my fault that I have no one to rely on. Life and death are determined by Fate!”Yun Chujiu’s voice became lower and lower as she spoke, in the end, she even sobbed slightly.

The sense of justice and the mood of the onlookers immediately soared. “Miss Mo, we are also going to the jungle to train. If no one saves you, we will save you!”

“That’s right, the highest level of the demonic beasts in the jungle is only at level thirty-two. We will have no problem working together. Miss Mo, you don’t have to worry.”

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Manager Xia was on the verge of breaking down. She really couldn’t understand. This country bumpkin only asked a few questions, “Have you eaten?”How could there be so many people who had nothing better to do than to join in the fun? If these people followed, wouldn’t Madam’s plan fall through?