

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1881

Mo Xiaoting wasn't fooled by Yun Chujiu's words, but he couldn't help but feel a little comfortable. After all, he usually put on airs, so no one dared to compliment him like this.

"Since you're here, you should stay for a few more days! Madam, isn't Tinghe Xuan Empty? Let fangcao and Fangqin stay here for the time being!" Mo Xiaoting said to Old Madam Liu.

"What? Let them stay at Tinghe Xuan..."

Mo Xiaoting gave Old Madam Liu a cold glance. Old Madam Liu immediately changed her mind, "Alright, I'll get someone to bring them over."

Old Madam Liu felt a lump in her throat. Damn it! Damn it! What was wrong with the old master? How could he protect this country bumpkin!

Mo Peng and the others were even more shocked. Not only was he xuan very exquisite, but there was also a lotus pond not too far away. The scenery was very pleasant.

The ladies of the Mo family had wanted to move in, but they weren't allowed to. Who would have thought that Mo Xiaoting would allow the country bumpkin and Mo Fangqin to move in.

Of course, everyone knew that Mo Fangqin had used the country bumpkin as an excuse. But, why? Was it because the country bumpkin had said a few words of flattery? Did the country bumpkin catch the master's Eye?

The crowd chatted for a while longer before Mo Xiaoting picked up his Teacup. Mo Peng and Mo Chang tactfully excused themselves.

The two of them walked out of the main courtyard and looked at each other, "Big Brother, what do you think Father Means? We can all see that second brother is trying to use the country bumpkin. Why Can't Father See That? Why does he still value her so much?"

Mo Peng was also confused, "I am also very confused. That Country Bumpkin took the initiative to ask for a gift. Not only did father not scold her, he even gave her a high-grade spirit tool. Most importantly, he even let her stay in Tinghe Xuan. What does he mean by that?"

The two of them stared at each other, unable to guess what Mo Xiaoting was thinking. They could only return to their respective residences and wait and see.

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On the other side, although Old Madam Liu was unwilling, she did not dare to go against Mo Xiaoting's wishes. So, she asked a maid to bring Yun Chujiu and Mo Fangqin to hear he xuan rest.

“Old Master, I really don’t understand why you place so much importance on that little brat,” old madam Liu asked in confusion.

Mo Xiaoting tapped his finger on the table and said slowly, “This little brat isn’t simple. If I have other uses for her.”

Mo Xiaoting did not say if anything. Seeing his serious expression, old madam Liu did not dare to ask any further, but she did not think much of it. How could a country bumpkin with low spiritual power not be simple? The old master really thought too highly of her.

Yun Chujiu and Mo Fangqin left the main courtyard accompanied by a maid. Mo Fangqin was full of questions while Yun Chujiu was in high spirits as she looked around.

“Miss Fangcao, you’d better hurry up. This servant still has to report back to the old Madam!” The maid who led the way, Qing Dai, curled her lips. This country bumpkin was obviously inexperienced. It was really embarrassing.

Yun Chujiu glanced at her and didn’t say anything. She continued to look around.

It had to be said that this old house was a few grades higher than the MO residence in Jinchuan city. Whether it was the layout or the layout of the courtyard, it was a lot more advanced. What made this guy most satisfied was that there were actually a few spirit fruit trees., they were filled with bright yellow fruits.

This fellow Yun Chujiu had just arrived at the immortal essence continent, so she basically didn't know the spirit plants and demonic beasts of the immortal essence continent. However, this fellow's nose was really good!

Aiyo, this sweet smell could be smelled from far away. This fruit must have a very good taste. Should I pick it or pick it?