

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1882

Just as she was about to say that, Yun chujiu thought of something and leaped towards the spirit fruit tree. She picked a spirit fruit and wiped it with her sleeve before taking a bite.

Even in her dreams, Qing Dai never thought that there would be such a shameless person. She hurriedly shouted, "Miss Fang Cao! Stop!"

It would be strange if Yun chujiu listened to her. This fellow felt that this fruit was very sweet, so he reached out and started picking, as he picked, he said, "Stop, stop what? No one will eat this fruit here. It's such a waste! I'm not a picky eater, so I'll reluctantly help my grandparents eat it!"

Qing Dai was angry and afraid. "This is a rank three golden ginseng fruit. You're not allowed to pick it casually! The Old Madam won't forgive you!"

"You're not allowed to pick it casually. I'm not picking it casually. I pick the big ones. I won't pick the small ones. Don't Worry!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Indigo..

Indigo stomped her foot in anger. She didn't care about Yun Chujiu and Mo Fangqin anymore and ran to the main courtyard to complain.

“Big Sister, this third rank golden ginseng fruit blooms once every thirty years, bears fruit once every thirty years, and ripens once every thirty years. You’re not allowed to pick it as you please. Grandma will definitely be furious,” Mo Fangqin said coldly and cursed in her heart. This country bumpkin! Are you that greedy? ! Grandmother has never taken a fancy to you, yet you still seek death. Just wait to be punished!

Yun Chujiu said with a smile, “Third sister, you are too obedient. As for this person, you have to think of a way to live comfortably and easily.”

“Humph! What you said is easy. I’ll see how you can still be at ease when grandmother reprimands you later!” Mo Fangqin snorted coldly.

“Third sister, then you just wait and see! Not only will I not be scolded, I’ll even eat this fruit in a proper manner.” Yun Chujiu was almost done picking and jumped in front of Mo Fangqin.

Mo Fangqin pursed her lips. “Who doesn’t know how to Talk Big? ! Not only will grandma scold you, I’m afraid she’ll also punish you. Just wait to be punished! Just don’t implicate me.”

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“Third sister, you’re dreaming. If I tell grandmother that you once told me that this rank three golden ginseng fruit tastes very fresh and sweet, that’s why I’m thinking of it.” “Guess, will grandmother punish you as well?” Yun Chujiu’s Black Lotus skill was full again.

Mo Fangqin was so angry that she was trembling. "You, you're despicable!"

"Despicable? I'm Shameless! Are You Afraid?" Yun Chujiu said with a smile. That look was as hateful as it could be.

"What do you want?" Mo Fangqin asked angrily.

"Aiyo, you're still very smart! Cooperate with me later. If you say so, do you understand?" Yun Chujiu smiled like a little fox stealing chickens.

Mo Fangqin's eyes widened. How could a person be so shameless? This country bumpkin was too shameless, right?

Mo Fangqin was afraid of being implicated, so she reluctantly agreed to Yun Chujiu and followed Yun Chujiu to the main courtyard.

At this time, old madam Liu was furious, "This Mo Fangqin is extremely daring! I was planning to use this rank three golden ginseng fruit to give gifts and entertain my guests, but she actually dared to pick it. She's really rebelling against the heavens!"

Mo Xiaoting frowned. He originally thought that this little girl had some thoughts, but she was actually a foodie. Since that was the case, there was no other use for her.

“Guards! Bring me that Mo Fangcao!” Old Madam Liu yelled angrily.

“Grandmother, there’s no need to send anyone to capture me. I’ve walked right into a trap!” Yun Chujie walked in with a smile.