

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1889

"Don't worry, it's definitely a good thing. Come here, I'll Dress You Up First!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile. Little Girl, are you spying on me? I'll make you my accomplice! Ptui! Accomplice doesn't sound good, it should be called Lackey! HMM, it sounds better than accomplice..

Yun chujiu took out a rope and a tree branch from her storage ring and tied the tree branch to Mo Fangqin's back.

Mo Fangqin's heart felt like it was about to explode, "Mo fangqin, what are you trying to do?"

"Can't you tell? Haven't you heard of begging for forgiveness? Hurry up and tie me up as well. I think grandfather will be here soon!" Yun Chujiu said as she handed mo fangqin the rope and the branch.

Mo fangqin had actually refused in her heart, but since she was already on the boat, she had no choice but to tie the branch to Yun Chujiu's back.

Mo fangqin followed Yun Chujiu unwillingly to Mo Xiaoting's study room. Yun chujiu immediately knelt down on the ground and gestured at Mo Fangqin with her mouth, hinting for Mo fangqin to kneel down as well.

Mo fangqin had no choice but to kneel down as well. Only two sentences flashed through her mind: Who Am I? What am I doing? Who Am I? What am I doing? ..

Mo Fangqin suddenly realized the purpose of the two items that Yun Chujiu had given her. It was to make it more comfortable to kneel, not to mention using them as a cushion.

“Big Sis, what is the name of the item you gave me?”

“It’s called easy to kneel. It was invented by a senior called Xiao Yanzi.”

Easy to kneel? Senior Xiao Yanzi? ! What the hell was going on? !

Mo Fangqin was dumbfounded. There was someone even more dumbfounded than her. It was the guard guarding the study room. Seeing the two kneeling people, he could neither persuade nor chase them away. He could only helplessly hope that Mo Xiaoting would come quickly.

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Mo Xiaoting’s schedule was very regular. Every day, he would wake up at midnight, eat breakfast and go to the study room to read and deal with matters. Today was no exception.

From Afar, he could see two people kneeling outside the study room. What was going on? They didn’t ask anyone to punish them for kneeling?

Mo Xiaoting walked over and took a closer look. He was so angry that his nose almost went crooked. The people kneeling on the ground were his two granddaughters. Each of them had a thin branch tied to their back. How thin could the branch be? In short, the rope used to tie the branch was thicker than the branch!

“Fangcao, Fangqin, what are you doing?” Mo Xiaoting was displeased. He originally thought Mo Fangcao was smart, but he didn’t expect her to be so unreasonable!

Of course, Mo Fangqin did not make a sound. She also wanted to know why she had to kneel here and embarrass herself! Why? !

“Grandfather! Let’s go in and talk! isn’t kneeling here too embarrassing?” Yun chujiu blinked and asked pitifully.

Mo Xiaoting was so angry that he laughed, “Now you know how embarrassing it is? Why didn’t you feel it just now?”

“Grandfather, we were the only ones who were embarrassed just now. But now that you’re here, we can’t drag you down with us,” Yun Chujiu said with a concerned expression.

Mo Xiaoting scoffed, "HMPH! You're so glib-tongued. Come in! If you don't have a proper reason, I won't let you off!"

Mo Fangqin's legs were a little weak. She had been kneeling for quite some time. Even though it was easy to kneel, it was still tiring. Most importantly, she wasn't sure what this country bumpkin was up to? Wasn't he just looking for trouble?

Yun Chujiu and Mo Fangqin followed Mo Xiaoting into the courtyard. The main room in the courtyard was where Mo Xiaoting usually worked. There were also a few side rooms for some unknown reason.