

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp!

Chapter 19: A Rose Meeting an Eyesore

The young woman was wearing a white gauze dress, and there was nothing on the dress other than a red plum blossom that was embroidered at its hem. She was beautiful and otherworldly like an immortal from another realm. However, her expression was an arrogant one, which made other people a little afraid of her.

There was another young woman beside her who was clad in pink. She was also pretty, but her style of dressing was a little poor in taste compared with the young woman in white. Overall, she was not quite as beautiful as the former.

Someone recognized the young woman in pink as Bai Morou, the fourth young mistress of the Bai family.

“Big Sister Yan Ran, let’s get a private room on the first floor. It’s so noisy here on the ground floor, and it’s full of lowly people!” Bai Morou looked around disdainfully at the people on the ground floor who were sitting at their individual tables.

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Everyone could not help but feel annoyed when they heard Bai Morou’s words, but they did not dare utter a single word. After all, Bai Morou was not in the same league as Yun Chujiu. Bai Morou was Bai Moyu’s birth sister, and the head of the Bai family, Bai Peng was rather fond of her.

Bai Moyu furrowed his eyebrows a little. “Rou’er, stop with the nonsense! Even if you said it to make sure that Little Sister Yan Ran can have a good time, you’re not allowed to speak that way! Everyone, my younger sister has not watched her words, please accept my apology!”

Bai Moyu bowed slightly as he spoke. When everyone saw that, not only were they not annoyed anymore, but they started to praise Bai Moyu for being a humble and polite person.

Noticing their reaction, Bai Moyu pretended to be nonchalant despite being pleased with himself. He flashed a slight smile and said, “Little Sister Yan Ran, although what Rou’er said earlier was impolite, it’s true that it’ll be quieter upstairs. Why don’t we get a private room on the first floor?”

The young woman in white had something else in mind, however. She pointed at a table beside the window. "That's quite a good place to sit. We can see the lotus pond outside the window from there."

Bai Moyu saw where she was pointing at and froze.

Everyone immediately became fired up as the spirit of gossip crackled in their hearts. 'Hahaha, this is going to be fun!'

Their food? Who the heck would be bothered about food right now?!

Their wine? Who the heck would be in the mood to drink right now?!

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Bai Moyu's new lover had just come face to face with his ex-lover!

The difference between them was practically like that between a rose and a pile of crap!

Yun Chujiu was not blind, and she naturally saw the three of them too. However, she was not in the mood to care about them at all as she was too busy shoving food down her throat.

'I see why Immortal Gathering Tower is such a popular restaurant! Their dishes are really tasty! Not only do they look beautiful, but they also taste amazing. Five stars! MICHELIN five stars!'

Even though Bai Moyu was shocked when he saw Yun Chujiu, he was not bothered by her presence whatsoever. A piece of trash would remain as such whether she was dead or alive. She would not pose any threat to him at all! Moreover, she might come in handy in the future if he kept her by his side.

To Bai Moyu, Yun Chujiu was a total idiot. He believed that she was at his beck and call; he just needed to wave at her for her to come running to him like a dog wagging its tail before a bone. She would not even complain.

As Bai Moyu thought of that, he reached out to Yun Chujiu.

"Young Jiu, why are you here? You're done eating, aren't you? Since you're done, why don't you hurry up and go home? I'll go and see you another day," Bai Moyu said. He was certain that Yun Chujiu would leave and let them have the table. In fact, she would do so gleefully.

He then said to the woman in white, "Little Sister Yan Ran, please take a seat. This is a friend of mine. She'll be leaving now, so we can sit here. The lotus pond outside the window is truly very beautiful."

The young woman in white nodded in satisfaction, and she walked toward Yun Chujiu's seat.

Yet, things did not seem quite right. Yun Chujiu was still gobbling down the food before her without any intention of leaving.

"Young Jiu!" Bai Moyu raised his voice and said in annoyance.

Yun Chujiu continued to shove food into her mouth just as she did before; she did not even spare Bai Moyu a glance.

"Yun Chujiu, my elder brother is talking to you! Don't tell me that you've gone deaf!" Bai Morou had always looked down on Yun Chujiu. If Bai Moyu had not mentioned that Yun Chujiu could come in handy, she would have never bothered to talk with her at all.

It was only then that Yun Chujiu looked away from her food and at the three people in front of her.

"Are you talking to me?" There was a puzzled expression on Yun Chujiu's face.