

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1920

"Grandmother, you are really too wise! What you said makes sense! How about this, you send them to the living room and we will sing a good show so that you can test her intentions." Yun chujie rolled her eyes and said.

"Sing a good show? What do you mean?" Old Madam Liu asked in confusion.

Yun chujie mumbled to herself. Old Madam Liu thought for a moment before nodding, "Yin Hong, ask them to wait in the living room. Tell them that I'll be there after lunch."

"Yes."

Hearing Yin Hong's words, Madam Luo and the others could only rush to the living room to wait.

"Sister-in-law, did father really approve of Fangcao?" Madam Luo still couldn't believe it. The bumpkin had only been here for two days and Mo Xiaoting already approved of her. How was this possible?

"Second sister-in-law, I don't know if father appreciated her or not, but he really did ask her and Fang Qin to accompany him to the study room to read."

Wu Shi gloated in her heart. This B * Tch was only promoted by her concubine. What right did she have to be on the same level as me? ! This time, her son's leg had been broken and Fang Cao and Fang Qin had even beaten Fang Hua. How satisfying!

At the side, Lady Niu's eyes flashed with a gloating light, she said with a fake smile, "Second sister-in-law, that Fang Cao was really ruthless. She directly broke Jun Chen's leg! Although mother wanted to punish that Fang Cao, father protected her, so there was nothing she could do."

Madam Luo's eyes couldn't help but Redden. On one hand, she felt sorry for her son, and on the other hand, she hated Yun Chujiu and Mo Fangqin. Even old madam Liu hated them.

It was all this old fart's fault! If she didn't have to bring Jun Chen over, would Jun Chen have suffered this? Usually, she always talked about how to Pamper Jun Chen. Now that Jun Chen's leg had been broken by that slut, she didn't even let out a fart!

Just as everyone was talking, old madam Liu came in from outside the door.

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After Old Madam Liu sat down, Madam Luo and Mo Fanghua came over to greet her.

Old Madam Liu saw that Mo Fanghua was very perfunctory in her greeting, and her expression was arrogant. She thought of Yun Chujiu's words in her heart, and her face immediately became gloomy. This fanghua really didn't put her, this grandmother, in her eyes. She was really detestable!

Old madam Liu said coldly, "Why did you come over? where is Cheng 'er?"

"Mother, husband came with us. As soon as we entered the city, we met Big Brother. Husband followed big brother to the Satin Manor," said Madam Luo.

"Then why didn't you come to see me directly when you and Fanghua entered the city?" Asked old madam Liu with a gloomy face.

Madam Luo couldn't help but be stunned. Her expression was a bit unnatural. She paused for a moment and then said, "Mother, I saw that it was lunchtime, so I didn't come to disturb you. I went to sister-in-law's place to sit for a while."

Old Madam Liu snorted coldly. "You should be thinking of an old woman like me. Sit Down!"

Madam Luo's heart thumped. What did this old fogey mean?

Mo Fanghua frowned. She saw that old madam Liu was very unhappy with Madam Luo's sarcasm. She thought for a moment and said, "Grandmother, I heard that Junchen was beaten up by a country bumpkin? I want to go and see Junchen."

Old Madam Liu smacked the table. “How dare you! You want to leave right after coming here. Do you take me, your grandmother, seriously?”

Usually, although Mo Fanghua was not as favored as Mo Junchen, she had never been reprimanded in such a manner. Her face immediately flushed red as she argued, “Grandmother, I’m only worried about Junchen. I have no other intentions.”

Old Madam Liu was even angrier. “How DARE YOU TALK BACK! Luo Shi, you have taught your daughter well!”