

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1948

Mo Xiaoting sneered, "So You're waiting here! The Luo family sure put in a lot of effort. Good, good! Second Brother, you really have a good wife!"

Mo Cheng obviously knew that Mo Xiaoting was mocking him, but he didn't think much of it. Was the Luo family doing something wrong? It was obviously a matter of mutual benefit. The matter of the plain brocade could only be blamed on boss and third brother, not the Luo family.

"You should accompany second elder Zhao for the next few days. I'll think about it again," Mo Xiaoting said with a dark expression.

"Father, this shop won't exist after this. You should hurry up and make a decision! Only the Zhao family is interested in that trash Fang Cao..."

"Get lost!"

Mo Xiaoting angrily threw his teacup at Mo Cheng. Mo Cheng left with a dirty look on his face.

Mo Xiaoting let out a long sigh. His family was so unlucky! How did he end up with such an idiot? !

Of course, he was also tempted by the Zhao family's offer. But, he had always felt that Yun Chujiu's offer would come true. If that was the case, why should he be bullied by the Zhao family? Most importantly, he would be charged with selling his granddaughter.

"Forget it! Let's see if Fangcao, that lass, can sell the plain brocade!"

On the other side, old madam Liu was asking Luo Shi about the Zhao family.

"Mother, this is a good marriage that can not be found even with a lantern in hand. As long as Fangcao marries her, our Mo family will rise to fame!" Said Luo Shi with beaming eyes.

"HMPH! What a nice way to put it! Since it's so good, why don't you let Fanghua marry her?" Old Madam Liu now found Madam Luo quite an eyesore.

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Madam Luo choked and said awkwardly, "Mother, it's not a question of who we want to marry. The Zhao family has specifically asked us to marry Fanghua."

Old madam Liu scoffed, "HMPH! You've pushed it so far! By name? Don't think that I don't know what you've done. I'm not that old!"

“Mother, are you saying that you won’t let Fanghua marry him?” Luo Shi asked on purpose. She didn’t think that old madam Liu would give up on the fat in her mouth.

“It’s not up to me to decide. Let’s see what master will do!” Although old madam Liu couldn’t bear it, it wasn’t to the extent of challenging Mo Xiaoting for Yun Chujiu’s sake.

Luo Shi couldn’t help but curl her lips. Mo Fang Cao, do you think it’s useful for you to curry favor with these two old fogies? HMPH, when it comes to benefits, you are still the one who has been abandoned!

Another two days passed and everything was as usual. There was no special news.

Mo Xiaoting was a little uncertain. Could this little girl be bragging? ! If time ran out and she couldn’t do it, then marrying her off would not be a pity!

As for the warmth between grandfather and grandson, Mo Xiaoting naturally did not take it to heart. Nothing was more important than the interests of the Mo family.

Mo Fangqin could no longer sit still, “Big Sis, it’s already been four days. Why hasn’t there been any movement? Could it be that Hei Shi’s progress isn’t going well?”

Yun chujiu was calm, "Don't worry, there won't be a problem! Besides, even if he doesn't succeed, I have a way to sell the plain brocade."

"What Way?"

"Buddha said, you can't tell," Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Mo Fangqin was so angry that she was twitching. If she didn't say it, then so be it. The emperor was really not in a hurry. Let's see what she would do in the end!

After mo fangqin left, Xiao Heiniaio asked curiously, "Master, if Hei Shi and the others don't succeed, what do you plan to do?"

"Isn't that simple? I have a lot of money. If I really can't do it, I can find someone to buy the plain brocade!"

Xiao Heiniaio, MO..

Alright, the black-hearted owner was so poor that she only had money left! Although this move was rough, it was absolutely useful. No wonder she suddenly relaxed these few days. It turned out that she had thought of such a rich method!