The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1991

The crowd no longer had any worries as they began to purchase the lucky 7-star card in a frenzy.

However, there was no need to rush to purchase it this time. After all, there was no limit to how much you could buy. As long as you had the money, everything was fine.

Shopkeeper Pei finally understood why Yun Chujiu had asked him to buy so many pieces of paper. At this rate, the amount of paper he had was simply not enough!

Seeing that everything was going smoothly, Yun Chujiu accompanied Mo xiaoting back to the Mo residence.

After entering He Xuan's office, Mo fangqin asked curiously, "Big Sis, you really didn't do anything to the ball? Then why were two of the three people who won the Grand Prize with us?"

Yun chujiu curled her lips, "Of course we did! 70% of the lucky 7-star cards were bought from our own pockets. If the grand prize was won by someone else, wouldn't that be a huge loss?"

"Then how did you do it? Why didn't the three old men find any flaws?" Mo Fangqin was still puzzled.

"It's very simple. I put the seven balls in after I heated them with fire in advance. Grandfather took out whichever one was hot. When the three old men came up to check, the balls were already cold."Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Mo Fangqin's eyes twitched. This guy is really mean! He can think of such a method!

"Sister, I have another question. The lucky seven-star card is very easy to make. What if there is a counterfeit winning card to receive the prize?" The country bumpkin definitely did not think of this question. I actually thought of it in advance, mo fangqin felt that she was awesome.

"Third sister, of course I thought of this! First of all, the stamps on the lucky seven-star card are different every time. If someone wants to forge it, the time is limited, so it won't be so realistic.

Second of all, even if he forged the stamps to be exactly the same, he wouldn't have thought that when the staff wrote the numbers, they would deliberately make some marks. Everyone's marks are different. Some people might write the strokes more straightforwardly, some people might have deliberately made the dots bigger.

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Finally, shopkeeper Pei would add a medicinal herb into the ink used by the staff. The color of the paper would change after it was dipped in water."

Only one thought flashed through Mo Fangqin's mind. A country bumpkin was not a human! A human could not be so smart. She was not a human!

"Oh right, third sister, there is actually the simplest way to distinguish. That is, we always award the cards on the spot. Therefore, the ink on the forged cards would not dry so quickly. It would be very easy to be discovered! "What I did was just in case!"

Mo fangqin felt that she should not think about anything unrealistic in the future. Even if she had ten heads, she would not be able to play with this monster!

At night, Yun Chujiu lay on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep. She did not know what the gigolo was doing? What he did must be very dangerous. Would he be hurt?

Yun Chujiu took out the voice transmission talisman. After hesitating for a while, she put it back. It was not because he was embarrassed, but because he was afraid of distracting di Beiming's attention.

"Sigh! He's still too weak! Now, he can only play business and house battles. Unless he can hold the Mo family in his hands, there's no chance of a trial."

Yun chujiu kept sighing. At this moment, the voice transmission talisman in her storage ring started to vibrate.

Yun chujiu saw that it was di Beiming's voice transmission talisman and her heart started to race. Pretty Boy? Why would he suddenly contact me? Could this be the legendary telepathic connection?