

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1997

Yun chujiu said calmly, "OK, see you in three days."

Hearing Yun Chujiu's words, Zhao Lizhi was overjoyed. He had come to the right place this time. He had originally thought that he would be marrying an ugly woman, but who would have thought it would be such a beautiful woman. This was great!

After elder Zhao er and Zhao Lizhi left, Mo Xiaoting slumped into his chair.

A moment later, Mo Xiaoting let out a long sigh, "Fangcao, it's not that grandfather went back on his word, nor is it that grandfather doesn't love you. I really had no choice!"

Yun chujiu sneered in her heart. The position gained through benefits was indeed not stable. How could she be abandoned so easily! However, I, Yun Chujiu, have never been manipulated by anyone. Do you want to marry me? I want the Zhao family to disappear completely!

"Grandfather, I understand everything you've said. Otherwise, I wouldn't have said what I just said. But, will the Mo family really stand by and do nothing? Why Don't you try contacting them?"

Mo Xiaoting was shocked. Yes, this was just the Zhao family's side of the story. Perhaps, they were lying.

Mo Xiaoting took out a voice transmission talisman and his hands trembled slightly. He had not used this talisman for many years because he knew that the Mo family did not look up to them, so, he knew not to disturb them.

“Uncle Wu, I am Xiao Ting from the Guangshun branch of the Western continent. We are being threatened by the Zhao family. I wonder if we can lend a hand? Don’t worry, after this is done, we will definitely repay you handsomely,” Mo Xiaoting said humbly, in fact, he sounded like he was pleading.

Mo Xiaoting thought it would take a while for the talisman to respond. But, to his surprise, it quickly began to tremble. Mo Xiaoting couldn’t help but feel a sense of joy. It seemed that second elder Zhao was simply spouting nonsense. His family was definitely safe and sound.

Mo Xiaoting’s body trembled as he sent his spiritual sense into the sound-transmitting talisman. An old man’s voice came from within, the old man’s tone was impatient, “If you don’t have the ability, then don’t provoke trouble. My family has a lot of things to deal with. I don’t have the time to deal with your small matters. Resolve it on your own.”

At this moment, Mo Xiaoting felt a mixture of shock, disappointment, and anger! He had originally thought that the family would be his lifeline, but they were actually so cold-blooded. He never expected this.

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Although Yun Chujiu did not know what was said in the voice transmission talisman, she could tell from Mo Xiaoting’s expression that it wasn’t good news.

Mo Xiaoting took a deep breath and said dejectedly, "Fang Cao, I can't count on my family anymore. You... Ah, you should just get married!"

"Grandfather, as long as you say the word, I can get married without any complaints. But, are you willing to do this? Let's not talk about the Zhao Family First, let's talk about the ambitious Luo family.

Do you think the Luo family will stop from now on? They have obviously reached an agreement with the Zhao family. Without me as a bargaining chip, do you think the Zhao family will help the Mo Family?

Grandfather, it won't be long before the Luo family uses the Zhao family's influence to destroy the Mo family. So, the moment my father brought me back from the Tian Yuan continent, it was destined to be a dead end. The Luo family is the mastermind behind this dead end,"Yun Chujiu said calmly.

Mo Xiaoting's body was covered in cold sweat. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that Yun Chujiu's words made sense. This was a dead end! By marrying Yun Chujiu, they would only be able to stall for a little longer. In the end, the Mo family would definitely be swallowed by the Luo family.