

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2003

"Grandfather, why don't I go? But, I need you to get me a map of the Luo family. It would be best if you could give me a description of the Luo family."

Yun chujiu thought to herself, 'Don't you want me to go? !! He even beat around the bush and said that he was smart and clever. Who else could match these two adjectives? !

Mo xiaoting nodded his head in satisfaction. He felt that apart from Yun Chujiu, no one else was capable of handling this matter.

The two foxes muttered to each other for a while before they finally came to a decision and began their respective actions.

Over the next two days, the Zhao family settled down in the Luo residence while Luo Pingsheng treated them to food and drinks.

"Master Luo, is there anything unusual with the Mo Family?" Second Elder Zhao asked arrogantly.

"Don't worry, I've been keeping an eye on them." Mo xiaoting was probably disheartened, but the Mo family did not do anything. Mo fangcao has been shopping for expensive clothes and jewelry in the Mo family's shop for the past two days. He even bought a red wedding dress from the Luo family's shop," Luo Pingsheng said respectfully.

“HMPH! I don’t think he would dare to do anything! Tomorrow morning, I will bring Lizhi to pick up that Mo Fangcao. This matter will be considered a success,” second elder Zhao said with a smug look on his face, last time, he had failed to complete this matter. He was really angry. Fortunately, he had succeeded this time.

Zhao Lizhi sat at the side. When he thought of Yun Chujiu’s beauty, he could not help but feel excited. He wished that he could enter the bridal chamber immediately.

That night, Luo Pingsheng hosted another banquet to entertain the uncle and nephew of the Zhao family.

After a few drinks and a few dishes, Zhao Lizhi got up and went outside to relieve himself.

Zhao Lizhi walked to a remote place. Just as he was about to relieve himself, he felt a gust of wind behind him, so he hurriedly dodged it.

boxn ov el. c o m

Patter. A fragrance pouch fell to the ground.

Zhao Lizhi was stunned. He picked up the fragrance pouch and looked at it carefully. He saw the word "Yan" embroidered on it.

Yan?

Could it be that Luo Yan?

Yesterday, Zhao Lizhi had seen Luo Yan greeting Luo Pingsheng. At that time, he had felt that although the little lady was not as good-looking as the black fragrant grass, she was still quite pretty.

When Zhao Lizhi smelled the fragrance of the Sachet, his heart immediately began to race. Could it be that Luo Yan was interested in this young master?

Just as Zhao Lizhi was thinking about it, he saw a figure flash in front of him. It seemed that there was also a woman's delicate laughter. He could not help but immediately chase after her.

Although a few guards of the Luo residence saw Zhao Lizhi, they knew that he was an important guest. Naturally, they did not dare to stop him. They could not help but feel puzzled. This young master Zhao seemed to be running in the direction of Miss Luo Yan's courtyard. What was he going to do there?

Forget it. Even the head of the family could not afford to offend the Zhao family anyway. Why should they care about that? !

Thus, Zhao Lizhi smoothly arrived outside Luo Yan's courtyard.

Although Zhao Lizhi didn't know that this was Luo Yan's courtyard, he knew that this was the courtyard that a woman lived in with just one look. His heart became even more restless. Taking advantage of the tipsy mood, he directly pushed open the courtyard door.

Strangely, there were no maids to stop him. Zhao Lizhi directly entered the bedroom.

In the bedroom, the bed hung low, and a woman's figure could be vaguely seen inside.

"Sister Yan 'er, Sister Yan 'er, you lured me here, why are you still shy? Come out and talk to me."

No one said anything inside. Zhao Lizhi simply lifted the curtain of the bed and saw Luo Yan lying there in her undergarments, revealing a large patch of snow-white skin. It was unknown whether she had fallen asleep or fainted.

Zhao Lizhi was a pervert to begin with, so how could he care whether Luo Yan had fainted or fallen asleep? He immediately began to take off his clothes.