

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2050

After listening to Aunt Qiu's explanation, Yun Chujiu felt that there were still many doubts in her words, but she could roughly guess the Zhao family's intention in marrying her.

Although the ye family had removed her mother's name, she might one day be recognized by the Ye family as her granddaughter. If she could really be related to the ye family, then the Zhao family would have a meteoric rise.

One had to know that the ye family was a first-class family in the eastern continent, while the Mo family and the Ben family were just barely third-class families.

As for why the Mo family did not have any plans for her, it was probably because they were guilty of something and were afraid that the ye family would look for the cause of the Ye family's death.

"Aunt Qiu, May I know my mother's name?"

"Ye Lan, Madam's Lan is not the orchid of the orchid grass, but a magnificent and magnificent one. I'm not afraid of being laughed at by the eldest miss. This is the first time I've seen a woman's name use the word LAN. As expected, she's from a big family."

Aunt Qiu could not help but recall the feeling she had when she first met Ye Lan. When she saw that woman, other than shock, she felt inferior. It was not only her appearance, but also the calmness of that woman.

At that time, she only had one feeling in her heart. How could such a woman be worthy of the master? Why would she marry the master? This, this was simply like a fresh flower being placed on something.

Ye Lan?

Yun chujiu only muttered the name silently. Her nose was slightly sore and tears almost fell from her eyes. She could not help but be shocked. Was this the wonder of blood ties?

However, how could a woman with such a famous name be willing to be the wife of a good-for-nothing snack?

Yun Chujiu was puzzled and asked again, "Aunty Qiu, then how did I disappear? Logically speaking, my mother should have given birth to me in the Mo Residence's old residence, right? There are many guards. How could I disappear for no reason?"

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"Well, I'm not too sure about the details. It's just that I remember the day when my wife gave birth. It was supposed to be a sunny day, but then there was suddenly lightning and thunder, and then I heard that you had gone missing."

Lightning and thunder?

Could it be that this body had also been struck by lightning to the Qing Xuan Continent? What was going on with the seed of the Guai Cao?

The More Yun Chujiu thought about it, the more she felt that things were not as simple as she had thought. However, no matter what, she had finally gained something.

The Ye Family?

At the critical moment, she could use the ye family to scare the Mo family. If she had the opportunity to go to the ye family and mess around, it would not be a bad thing. At least, she would be able to find out why her mother had been expelled from the Ye family. If someone had framed her, then she would let them die together with her mother!

“Aunty Qiu, where is My Mother’s grave? I have time to pay my respects.”

“This, this...” Aunty Qiu wanted to say something but hesitated. It was obvious that she could not say it out loud.

Yun Chujiu’s eyes darkened. “Aunty Qiu, Tell Me the truth. I will not let anyone trace it back to you.”

“When my mother died, she should have been buried in the Mo family’s grave. However, master did not bury her there for some reason. Instead, he buried her in a barren land ten miles away from the Mo family’s grave.”Aunty Qiu said with some apprehension.

“When is the date of my mother’s death?”Yun chujiu narrowed her eyes. Mo Cheng, very good. We are not afraid to settle our scores. Let’s wait and see!

“The first day of the fifth month. Let’s calculate the date. Three days later will be the date of Madam’s death.”

Yun chujiu nodded and chatted with Aunty Qiu about some other matters before she bade farewell and left.

Mo fangqin saw that Yun Chujiu had left and quickly asked Aunty Qiu, “Aunty Qiu, what did Big Sister Ask You?”

Aunty Qiu lowered her voice and told her everything. Mo Fangqin’s heart tightened. A country bumpkin would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. She was afraid that her father would suffer!