

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2055

After reburying the ye family's burial mound, Yun Chujiu saw that the matter with the Zhao family had been resolved and decided to find a place to continue the trial.

Of course, she couldn't go to the fallen Phoenix Forest. If the high-level beasts were to seek revenge, it would be bad.

That morning, Yun Chujiu arrived at Mo Xiaoting's study room. Before she could mention the trial, housekeeper he came over to report, "Master, someone from the original family has arrived."

Mo Xiaoting immediately stood up and asked nervously, "Who is it?"

"It seems to be a housekeeper. I heard the servants address him as manager Liu," housekeeper he said uncertainly.

Mo Xiaoting was extremely unhappy. Even if he had sent a junior, he would at least be a master. Yet, he had only sent a mere housekeeper. This meant that he had no respect for Guangshun branch of Feng Li City, his family had gone too far!

Yun Chujiu caught a glimpse of Mo Xiaoting's expression and could guess what he was thinking, so, she said, "Grandfather, this family is too much of a bully!" "Come and take over the business of the Seven Star Lucky Card. Even if you send someone of my generation over, it's fine. They actually sent a manager over. They don't think much of us."

Mo Xiaoting scoffed, "I can't help it. Who asked me to be so powerful?!" Back then, when Guangshunzhi wasn't in decline, who would dare to look down on us? Not Anymore! Forget it. There's no point in being angry. I'll go over and meet them!"

"Grandfather, I'll go with you," Yun Chujiu said eagerly.

Mo Xiaoting thought about it and realized that the seven star Lucky Card was Yun Chujiu's idea. She knew more about the specifics, so it wasn't a problem for her to go.

So, Mo Xiaoting brought Yun Chujiu to the living room.

Inside the living room, a San Jiaoyan old man sat on a chair with a Teacup in his hand.

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The man did not get up when he saw Yun Chujiu and Mo Xiaoting enter. He did not even put down the Teacup in his hand as he continued to drink his tea.

Mo Xiaoting felt even more displeased. He sat down on the main seat while Yun Chujiu sat opposite the San Jiaoyan old man.

At this time, San Jiaoyan finally put down his teacup and did not get up, he simply sat there and cupped his fists at Mo Xiaoting, "Fourth Master, I am the manager of the Mo family, my surname is Liu. I am here to take over the seven star Lucky card business. When I entered the city, I went to the shop that sells seven star lucky cards. In order to make it easier for our people to take over, you can leave the shop to us. We Won't take advantage of you. Here are 100,000 high-grade spirit stones. I'll treat it as buying your shop."

Because Mo Xiaoting's grandfather was ranked fourth in the Mo family, manager Liu addressed Mo Xiaoting as 'Fourth Master'. However, his tone did not contain any respect.

Mo Xiaoting's veins were popping out. The grocery store was in an excellent position. It was worth at least 10 million high-grade spirit stones, yet he only offered 100,000. This wasn't buying, it was simply robbing!

"Manager Liu, we have another use for that store. You should find another store," mo Xiaoting finally managed to suppress the anger in his heart.

Manager Liu's expression immediately darkened, "Fourth master, what do you mean by this? Even if our family wanted to buy it from you, wouldn't you still have to give it to us? Don't forget, if it wasn't for our family backing you up, your Guangshunzhi would never have a foothold in the western continent!"

Mo Xiaoting was about to explode from anger. This slave was too arrogant! ! How was this the attitude of a slave speaking to his master? !

Just as Mo Xiaoting was about to explode from anger, a sudden change occurred.

Clang!

A teacup smashed towards manager Liu. Manager Liu was caught off guard and blood immediately oozed out from his forehead. Tea leaves were smeared all over his face.