

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2107

"Sister Fangjiao, are you just going to stand there and discuss shamelessness with me? Sit Down and tell me!" Yun Chujiu sat on a stone bench and pointed at another stone bench as she said to Mo Fangjiao.

Mo Fangjiao felt a huge force hit the cotton and she was so angry that she started to Twitch. "Mo Fangjiao, stop talking about him. Apologize to me right now, or I will not let you off!"

After saying that, Mo Fangjiao glared at Yun Chujiu fiercely. Chun Xiao and Chun Yue stood at the side, nervously staring at Yun Chujiu, thinking that this was bad! Miss Fangjiao would definitely not apologize. When the time came, Miss Fangjiao might make a move. If they made a move, who would they help?

Mo Fangjiao also felt that Yun Chujiu would definitely not apologize. She had already thought it through. As long as Yun Chujiu argued with her, she would take the opportunity to teach this ungrateful brat a lesson. At worst, she would just be punished, at least she could vent her anger.

"I'm sorry."

"What did you say?" Mo Fangjiao was dumbfounded. What? This country bumpkin apologized so easily?

"Didn't you ask me to apologize to you?" Sister Fangjiao, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have let you down, alright? Chun Xiao, I ate a little too much tonight. Hurry up and make me a pot of tea. I need to digest my food," Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Chun Xiao was stunned for a moment and then ran to make tea. This Miss Fangjiao was really unconventional. She had never seen an apology so calm. It was as if she was not apologizing, but rather.., it was as if she was coaxing an insensible child.

Mo Fangjiao was stunned for a moment and then slammed the stone table. "You, you're just perfunctory!"

Yun chujia spread her hands. "Sister Fangjiao, my apology is sincere enough. Do You Want Me To Cry and apologize to you?"

Mo Fangjiao couldn't say a word. She felt even more depressed than before. This Mo Fangcao had clearly apologized, so why did she feel even more embarrassed?

At this moment, Chun Xiao brought over a pot of tea. Yun chujia took the teapot and poured two cups of tea. She used her hands to test the temperature, then, she said, "Sister Fangjiao, sister has used tea as a substitute for wine to apologize to you. I'll drink first as a token of respect. Sister Fangjiao, you look like an open-minded and reasonable person. You Won't forgive sister, right?"

Yun chujia picked up a cup of tea and drank it in one gulp. Then, she looked at Mo Fangjiao with a smile.

Mo Fangjiao wished she could pick up the Teacup and splash the tea on Yun Chujiu's face. However, she was stopped by Yun Chujiu's words, so she could only pick up the Teacup and drink it in one gulp.

"Mo Fangjiao, since you are so sensible, I will let you off this time. If there is a next time, I will teach you a lesson!" After Mo Fangjiao finished her harsh words, she gritted her teeth and left.

Yun Chujiu's eyes flashed as she watched Mo Fangjiao leave. Mo Fangjiao's impulsive temper wasn't particularly annoying, but Mo Fangzhu from the second branch was a pure White Lotus. It was better to be careful.

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The next day, after Mo Xiaoting and Mo Xiaoan had a discussion, Mo Xiaoan accompanied Yun chujiu to the other four branches.

Originally, Mo Xiaoan did not need to accompany her personally, but he had his own plans. Firstly, he wanted to see how the other four rooms treated Mo Xiaoting and what gifts they would give him, secondly, he wanted to prevent the other rooms from talking about Mo Xiaoting. Thirdly, he wanted to see the first Elder's health.

The first room they went to was naturally the main room, which was the residence of the current master, Mo Xiaoquan.

Mo Xiaoquan had reprimanded Mo Xiaoan previously, so he naturally had to lead by example. So, as soon as Mo Xiaoting and Yun Chujiu entered the main house, they felt the warmth of spring.