

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2116

Some people couldn't bear to see Yun Chujiu in a good mood. While everyone was drinking tea and chatting, Mo Fangzhu smiled and said,

"Sister Fangcao, what you said at the wedding banquet really touched me deeply. I think you are also a talented person. Qin, Qi, calligraphy, and painting. I wonder if sister is good at them or what kind? "Why don't you show us what you're good at? It'll be an eye-opener for my sister."

Mo Fangzhu said this because she knew a lot about these things. She had been humiliated by Yun Chujiu at the wedding banquet and wanted to get back at her. Moreover, she felt that Yun Chujiu's personality was too impetuous and didn't seem to be talented. What she said before was just a blind cat hitting a dead mouse.

Hearing Mo Fangzhu's question, everyone's attention turned to Yun Chujiu.

Mo Xiaoting furrowed his brows. The little girl's handwriting was like a dog's crawl; he had never heard her play the zither before. Moreover, with her personality, playing chess was even worse. Unless she was drawing, it wasn't going to be easy.

Mo Fangzhu looked at Mo Xiaoting's expression and felt even more confident. It looked like Mo Fangzhu was an ignorant idiot.

Yun chujiu smiled, "Sister Fangzhu, I know everything about zither, chess, calligraphy and painting, but this doesn't reflect my talent. How about this? If I write a word, you will definitely mispronounce it."

"Sister Fangzhu, you must be joking. Although I'm not talented, I still know all the words." Mo Fangzhu was so angry that she was about to laugh. She had started reading at the age of three, how could there be words that she did not know? !

"Since that's the case, shall we make a bet?" "If you mispronounce the words that I wrote, sister Fangzhu will lose 100,000 high-grade spirit stones to me." "If you don't mispronounce the words, then I will lose 100,000 high-grade spirit stones to you. Sister Fangzhu, do you dare to make a bet with me?" Yun chujiu said with a slightly provocative tone, since she had nothing to do, torturing the White Lotus Flower to pass the time was not a bad idea.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Mo Fangzhu certainly would not admit defeat. "Alright, it's a deal. You can write it! However, we can agree that it can't be ancient characters or foreign characters."

"Of course."

Immediately, a servant carried a small square table and prepared a brush, ink, paper, and Inkstone.

Yun chujiu walked up to her, picked up a pen, and scribbled a word.

When Mo Fangzhu saw that word, she almost fainted from anger!

“You, you, you’re cheating! What you wrote was ‘wrong’, of course, no matter how I read it, it was wrong!” Mo Fangzhu almost shouted out. Only now did she understand that Yun Chujiu was playing a trick on her.

Yun chujiu said with an aggrieved expression, “Sister fangzhu, I was just making a harmless joke! Why are you so anxious? In that case, I don’t want your 100,000 high-grade spirit stones anymore. Just pretend that I didn’t say anything.”

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Mo Fangzhu’s face flushed red. Yun Chujiu’s words made her seem like she was too narrow-minded to make a joke, and she was even more reluctant to part with 100,000 high-grade spirit stones, she gritted her teeth in anger and said, “Humph! Although you won by means, I’m willing to admit defeat. Isn’t it just 100,000 high-grade spirit stones? What’s so great about it!”

Yun chujiu naturally would not push the spirit stones that were delivered to her door out. She smiled and said, “Since sister Fangzhu insists on giving it to me, then I’ll shamelessly accept it. Thank you, Sister Fangzhu!”

Mo Fangzhu glared at her. She wasn’t in the mood to let Yun chujiu perform any zither, chess, calligraphy or painting. She wanted to strangle her on the spot.

With this incident, the atmosphere in the room became even more awkward. Mo Xiaoting felt like he was sitting on pins and needles as he quickly stood up and left.