

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2125

Mo Fangjiao finally managed to hide the pride in her heart. "If that's the case, then let's Go! I'm telling you, if you provoke sister fangbing, I won't help you."

Yun chujiu gave a cold snort with a prideful look and didn't say anything.

Although there were two other girls in the fifth room, they were both stepdaughters, so Mo Fangbing didn't invite them.

Yun Chujiu and Mo Fangjiao arrived at the door of the main room. Logically speaking, Mo Fangbing was the master, so she should come out to welcome them. However, Mo Fangbing did not come out. She only sent a maid to lead the way.

Mo fangjiao gave Yun chujiu a look. Did you see what she meant? This Mo Fangbing did not look up to them at all.

Mo fangjiao saw the anger on Yun Chujiu's face and felt even more proud. What an overconfident country bumpkin. With your identity, you still want to compete with Mo Fangbing? Just wait to be tortured!

The maid brought Mo Fangjiao and Yun chujiu around and arrived at a pavilion in the back garden of the house.

In the pavilion, there was only Mo Fangbing and a maid. On the stone table, there were some pastries and spiritual fruits.

When Mo Fangbing saw the two of them, she did not get up. She only nodded coldly. "The two sisters are here? Come and sit."

Mo Fangjiao pursed her lips. If she had not come to watch the show, she would not have bothered to look at Mo Fangbing's cold face. What was so great about it? Wasn't she just the daughter of a concubine? She was pretending to be noble! It was just the right time for the country bumpkin to remove her mask.

Mo Fangjiao turned her head to look at Yun Chujiu when she thought of this. When she saw Yun Chujiu's expression, she almost fainted from anger!

Yun Chujiu's face was smiling like a flower. "Sister Fangbing, if I didn't know that you were sitting here, I would have thought that a fairy had descended to the mortal world! Your Aura is exactly the same as a fairy. I really admire you."

A thought flashed through Mo Fangjiao's mind. Damn it, she was fooled by this Mo Fangbing Again! She kept saying that she was not afraid of Mo Fangbing, but what happened? She was flattering her like a lackey. Why did she do this?

Mo Fangbing heard Yun Chujiu's flattering words. Although she knew that the Mo Fangbing in front of her was a scheming person, she still enjoyed it. She said indifferently, "Come and sit."

Yun Chujiu walked up the steps and entered the pavilion. Mo Fangjiao's mind could not process it for a moment, so she could only glare at Yun Chujiu fiercely and also walked into the pavilion.

After the two of them sat down, Mo Fangbing signaled the maid to pour two cups of tea for them and then stopped talking.

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The atmosphere in the pavilion was very awkward. If Mo Fangjiao hadn't figured out Yun Chujiu's intention, she would have found an excuse to leave. This pretentious Mo Fangbing looked so high and mighty. It was really annoying.

When Mo Fangjiao was feeling down, she heard a shameless voice say, "Um, Sister Fangbing, I'm a little hungry on the way here. Can I have some pastries and fruits?"

Mo Fangjiao couldn't hold it in anymore. "Eat, eat, eat. You only know how to eat all day long. Are you a reincarnated hungry ghost?"

“Sister Fangjiao, I really can’t answer this question. After all, this person always drinks Meng Po’s soup in his reincarnation. Do you still remember whether you were a pig or a little bastard in your previous life?”Yun chujia asked seriously.

Mo Fangbing, who was drinking tea, almost choked to death. This Mo Fangbing’s words were really too sarcastic!