The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2132

"Fangbing, you go back first. Grandfather will go to your great-grandfather's place to take a look." Mo Xiaoquan was suspicious. Could it be that something happened in the middle? It was better to take a look.
This was the reason why mo fangbing came. Naturally, she stopped when things were good. After bowing, she took her leave.
Mo Xiaoquan also rushed out of his own courtyard and came to the Great Elder's courtyard. Although he was the current head of the family, he still needed to be informed by the guards before he could enter.
Very soon, the guards let Mo Xiaoquan into the courtyard.
Mo Xiaoquan had yet to enter the study room when he heard the laughter of the great elder coming from inside, and it was the kind of laughter that was heartily laughing.
Mo Xiaoquan could not help but frown. Ever since his father knew that his days were numbered, he rarely laughed, let alone heartily laughing. What kind of bewitching potion did that Mo Fangcao give his father?
Mo Xiaoquan pushed the door open and walked in. He saw the great elder sitting behind the desk, the mask on his face had long been removed, while Yun Chujiu was sitting on a chair at the side, holding a

spirit fruit in her hand as she spoke and chewed, it was simply more leisurely and carefree than being in her own home.
When Yun Chujiu saw Mo Xiaoquan enter, she hurriedly put the spirit fruit aside, then stood up and bowed.
Mo Xiaoquan waved his hand with a cold expression and then asked the great elder, "Father, I heard that you are going to hold a banquet to entertain the Fang Cao Girl. You haven't had a good rest recently. Why Don't you let the Tian clan entertain the Fang Cao Girl!"
The great elder glanced at Mo Xiaoquan and naturally knew his intention. However, he and Yun Chujiu were currently discussing the issue of medicinal pills, so how could he be willing?
Hence, he said, "There's no need to make a fuss. Since you're here, let's eat together! It'll be more lively for the three of us to eat together."
Mo Xiaoquan simply felt that the first elder was a little abnormal today. Usually, he wanted to accompany the first elder to eat, but the first elder was unwilling to be noisy. Today, he actually liked to be lively again. What exactly was going on?
Although Mo Xiaoquan was puzzled, he did not dare to say anything more. He sat on a chair at the side, wanting to see what exactly was going on.

"Fang Cao Girl, there's no need to bother about your grandfather. Let's continue discussing the problem from before. I think that the snake vine grass's effect is still more towards relieving pain. As for the blood stasis effect that you mentioned, although it has some effect, its effect is still limited."
"Great Elder, I don't agree with your point of view. Although the snake vine grass's blood stasis effect is limited, that's because if used together with the heaven's will grass, the blood stasis effect would be even better than the five leaf purple peony."
The Great Elder was stunned at first, then slapped his thigh. "That makes sense! That makes sense! Why didn't I think of this combination? Wonderful! Really Wonderful!"
boxn ov el. c o m
Mo Xiaoquan knew nothing about alchemy, so the conversation between Yun Chujiu and the Great Elder was like a heavenly book to him.
He saw that the great elder and Yun Chujiu were very congenial, and a trace of displeasure rose in his heart. He had some complaints towards the first elder. This Mo Fangcao was merely a junior who had taken five servings of it. Although he knew some medicinal properties, he did not think much of it.

After a while, the banquet was served. At first, Yun Chujiu was still pretending to be very reserved. After the first elder said that she should not be reserved, this fellow let himself go.
She completely ignored mo Xiaoquan's cold gaze and ate happily. As she ate, she even praised the taste of the food. Seeing that she was eating so sweetly, the first elder couldn't help but add half a bowl of rice.
As for Mo Xiaoquan, he was very depressed. After eating less than a bowl of rice, he put down his chopsticks.