

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2150

Pan Shi held her own status and did not say anything else. She only gave Zhu Jinghu a warning look, telling him not to act recklessly.

Zhu Jinghu smiled indifferently and gave a perfunctory bow to Mo Xiaoan and old Madam Tian. Then, he brought Mo Fangbing and the other two out of the large room.

Along the way, Zhu Jinghu and Mo Fangjiao chatted and laughed. Although Mo Fangbing was half-dead angry, her personality was cold and arrogant. She could not be as soft-spoken as Mo Fangjiao, so her expression became even gloomier.

Zhu Jinghu did not like Mo Fangbing's ice-cold appearance to begin with. Now that he saw her ugly expression, he was even more displeased. He was here to marry a wife, not a resentful wife. It was boring!

Zhu Jinghu originally wanted to take the opportunity to teach Yun chujiu a lesson, but his thoughts were all seduced by Mo Fangjiao. He did not think of finding trouble with Yun Chujiu for a while.

Yun chujiu happily followed behind the three of them to watch the show. She felt that the days to come would be very exciting. TSK TSK, two women fighting for a husband, and she was even a cousin. It was beautiful!

The four of them strolled around and it was time for lunch.

“Brother Jinghu, I’m a little hungry.” Mo Fangjiao directly turned her cousin into a brother. Zhu Jinghu’s heart softened when she called him.

“Sister Fangjiao, since you’re hungry, Let’s go to the restaurant across the street for lunch. Order whatever you want, it’s my treat!” Zhu Jinghu said as he held Mo Fangjiao’s hand.

Mo Fangbing couldn’t take it anymore and said coldly, “Cousin, let’s go back to the manor for lunch! Maybe great-grandfather already has news.”

Mo Fangbing said this to remind Zhu Jinghu not to forget the purpose of his visit. Moreover, he could only marry her.

Although Zhu Jinghu was lustful, he knew that a small arm couldn’t beat a big thigh. He could only marry Mo Fangbing, this cold beauty.

“Alright! Alright! It’s really troublesome! Sister Fangjiao, let’s go out for a walk tomorrow. When the time comes, I’ll go to your residence to look for you,” Zhu Jinghu said to Mo Fangjiao with a smile, he decided to use some tricks to get Mo Fangjiao. When the time came, he would let her be a concubine. After all, the rice had already been cooked. She had to marry whether she wanted to or not.

Mo Fangjiao's face blushed. "Brother Jinghu, I'll wait for you at the residence tomorrow. Don't disappoint me."

Zhu Jinghu looked at Mo Fangjiao's bashful appearance and wished he could get her on the bed right away. However, Mo Fangbing glared at him from the side and could only reluctantly follow Mo Fangbing away.

Mo Fangjiao stared at Zhu Jinghu's back until she could no longer see him. Only then did she withdraw her gaze.

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Yun Chujiu watched from the side coldly. She was conflicted about whether she should get involved in this mess.

She could conclude that no matter how much Mo Fangjiao tossed and turned, the best result would be to marry Zhu Jinghu as a concubine. Moreover, no matter how she compared it, Mo Fangjiao would not be able to defeat Mo Fangbing after marriage. Zhu Jinghu was just trying to be fresh.

Although her relationship with Mo Fangjiao was not very good, and there was even a bit of unhappiness, watching a little girl being raped by a scumbag, Yun Chujiu's remaining sympathy was still overflowing.

Alright, these were all the lines that this guy used to clear his name. In fact, this guy wanted to take revenge on Zhu Jinghu, that Diao Shaoyan. Damn it, did he want to kill me back then? Now, I'll let you go

for nothing. Not only can you not get the beauty, but you can also forget about getting the seven leaf hollow grass.

However, now that Mo Fangjiao's maiden heart was burning, Yun Chujiu knew that now was not the time. So after returning to the fifth room, Yun Chujiu did not say anything and went back to the new moon pavilion.