

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2157

Mo Fangjiao was a little hesitant, but she still said, "Anyway, brother Jinghu won't lie to me. He will definitely marry me. He told me very firmly that he will definitely not marry Mo Fangbing."

"Sister Fangjiao, I won't say anything else. You also know that Zhu Jinghu and I once had a bad relationship. I have a lot to say. Perhaps you think that I'm framing him."

"In that case, I guess he will come to you tomorrow and find an opportunity to tell you that his mother doesn't agree to marry you. There's only one way to achieve his goal, and that is to make the rice ripe first, at that time, his mother will have no choice but to agree. "At that time, what will you do?" Yun chujiu stared at Mo Fangjiao and asked.

Mo Fangjiao showed a hint of panic on her face. "I, of course I won't agree. How can we not get married? We can do that."

"Sister Fangjiao, even though you're stubborn, I think you'll still be convinced by his flowery words. How about this, in order to let you see his true colors, let's put on a show?"

"What, what show?"

Yun chujiu lowered her voice and said a few words. Mo Fangjiao's face was red with embarrassment and anger. "This, this is too much! Besides, brother Jing Hu won't do what you said."

“Sister Fangjiao, since you don’t have anything to do with him, this is a good opportunity to see if he really wants to marry you. This marriage is a matter of life and death. If he really has bad intentions, wouldn’t your efforts be in vain? “No matter how good the Zhu family is, if you marry them as a concubine, it will be a huge fire pit.”

Mo Fangjiao bit her lips and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she stomped her feet and said, “Alright, I’ll listen to You!”

Although she was simple-minded, she was not stupid enough to think that being Zhu Jinghu’s concubine was a good way out. No matter how much the concubine was pampered, she would still be a slave and would never be able to raise her head.

The two of them discussed for a while before Yun chujiu hopped away.

Mo Fangjiao did not sleep well the entire night. One moment, she felt that what Yun Chujiu said made sense, and the next moment, she felt that Zhu Jinghu would not lie to her.

She didn’t really like Zhu Jinghu. What she liked was the status of the first son of the Zhu family. If she could only be a concubine, then she might as well find a proper wife. At least her child would be able to raise his head in the future.

The next morning, Zhu Jinghu sent someone to deliver a letter to Mo Fangjiao and asked her to meet him at the Teahouse Yesterday.

Mo Fangjiao dressed up meticulously and sent a maid to deliver a letter to Yun Chujiu. Only then did she go to the teahouse to meet Zhu Jinghu.

Zhu Jinghu was waiting impatiently in the teahouse when he saw Mo Fangjiao arrive. A lustful look flashed across his eyes.

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Yesterday, Mo Xiaoquan had already told Lady Pan about the seven leaf hollow grass and the seven leaf reeds. He had also shown lady pan the seven leaf reeds and the pharmacopoeia.

Lady Pan did not suspect anything. She felt that the Mo family would only reject such a good thing if they had a brain. She immediately offered to leave. However, Old Madam Tian and Lady Zhu both urged her to stay. She agreed to stay for another two days because of her face.

Old Madam Tian and Zhu Shi naturally had a purpose in urging her to stay. They wanted to facilitate the marriage between Zhu Jinghu and Mo Fangbing. However, Pan Shi no longer had this intention. Since the Mo family did not have the seven leaf hollow grass, it would be better to find a girl with a better family background for their son to marry. This way, it would be helpful to their eldest son in the future.

When Zhu Jinghu heard that he did not need to marry Mo Fangbing, he was naturally very happy. He planned to get Mo Fangjiao into bed today and then marry her as a concubine.

“Sister Fangjiao, you’re really dazzling today. I Can’t take my eyes off you,”Zhu Jinghu praised.