

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp!

Chapter 22: Su Yanran

Once the Bai siblings flattered Su Yanran, she felt that her ruffled feathers had been smoothed over. "Cousin, Little Sister Morou, you don't have to look down on yourselves. You're both already very amazing to be at the level you are in a small place like Ye City!"

When Bai Moyu heard what Su Yanran said, his expression froze for a moment, and he felt slightly unhappy. If it were not for the fact that he had something to ask of Su Yanran who was in front of him, he would have left in anger a long time ago.

Su Yanran was the daughter of Bai Shuyun, Bai Moyu's aunt. The Su family was a big family in Towering Clouds City, the capital of Donghua Nation. Back then, Bai Shuyun had used a lot of methods before she could finally marry into the Su family.

Bai Moyu secretly sent a signal to Bai Morou through his gaze, and she understood what he wanted. She then started to butter up to Su Yanran. "Big Sister Yanran, you've got a point there. Ye City is really too small! I heard that the Falling Clouds Sect will begin its decadal recruitment of disciples soon. I wonder if you have any connections that might help a person get in?"

Su Yanran looked even more arrogant than before. "The Falling Clouds Sect has always posed strict requirements when it comes to their recruitment. You will need a referrer for registration alone, and the requirements for getting in will be even higher!"

"Ah? Is that how it is? Then, my brother and I won't be able to even register!" Bai Morou deliberately spoke with a disappointed voice.

Su Yanran smiled proudly. "If we're talking about other people, then there would be no way for them to get in. But my grandaunt is an elder in the Falling Clouds Sect, and she loves me the most. So, if I refer someone to her, forget about getting the rights for registration, it won't even be a problem for me to get that person into the sect."

"Wow! Big Sister Yanran, you're so great!" Bai Morou wore an envious expression before she squeezed out an expectant look. "Big Sister Yanran, can you register me and my brother for the recruitment?"

"That won't be a problem! When the time comes, I will register your names for you!" Su Yanran said with a smile. She naturally understood that Bai Moyu and his sister had discussed this beforehand. In any case, once her grandfather gave the orders, his

mother would have to agree to it. If that was the case, she might as well go with the flow and have these siblings be in her debt! Besides, their affinities were not bad. If they joined the Falling Clouds Sect, she could have two more helpers.

Bai Moyu's eyes sparkled faintly. He had spent so much effort in buttering up to Su Yanran through every means possible because he wanted to make sure that he could enroll in the Falling Clouds Sect. As long as he could get into the sect, it would not be impossible for him to reach Spirit Being Realm based on his affinity.

Bai Moyu and his sister became more attentive to Su Yanran after their wish was fulfilled.

"Big Sister Yanran, I know that our mood was ruined by that piece of trash in Immortal Gathering Tower earlier, so let's go to Leisurely House. It's not as famous as Immortal Gathering Tower, but the decor there is quite elegant," Bai Morou said in a fawning tone.

Su Yanran pretended to be reserved and nodded. The three of them then went to Leisurely House, which was located two streets away.

"Young Master Moyu, ladies, please head to the private room on the first floor." A waiter saw them, and he came forward with a hospitable attitude.

"All right, we'll take Cold Plum Blossom Private Room, then! The decor there is refreshing and elegant, plus we can still view the scenery through the window," Bai Moyu said calmly.

"...Um, Young Master Moyu, I would suggest that you switch to another room. Golden Autumn Pavilion is also one of our top-grade private rooms," said the waiter in a troubled manner.

Bai Moyu's face turned almost as sour as rotten milk. Did some unlucky spirit decide to visit him today? Everything was just not going according to plan!

"Cousin, my mom always told me how great my grandfather's family in Ye City is. But I never thought that despite being supposedly in power, it would be so hard for you to have a meal in Ye City!" When Su Yanran saw how Bai Moyu and his sister kept trying to curry to her favor, she started to show her arrogant and wilful nature.

Bai Moyu found his ego slightly trampled, and his expression turned even more sour than before. "Who is eating in Cold Plum Blossom Private Room? Tell him to switch to Golden Autumn Pavilion! I will treat him to his meal!"

Chapter 23: I Will Torture You to Death Today

The waiter dared not offend Bai Moyu, so he could only whisper that he would do as he was commanded before he ran up to the first floor.

A while later, the waiter came back with a troubled look. "Y-Young Master Moyu, the customer, she refuses to change rooms."

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Su Yanran snorted coldly. "Cousin, I think we can only head back for lunch today. If we continue dawdling around, instead of having lunch together, we'll end up having dinner."

"Does the person know that it's me asking her to change rooms?" Bai Moyu's expression was sour like milk that had gone bad for at least a week. He burned with rage, but he could not vent his anger on Su Yanran. Therefore, he vented his anger on the customer in Cold Plum Blossom Private Room.

"I t-told her, b-but..." The waiter looked distressed, as though he had something very inappropriate to say.

"But what? Tell me, honestly. If you hide anything, I will have someone dismantle Leisurely House!" Bai Morou felt annoyed too. Usually, in Ye City, her words held weight, and she was always the one giving orders. Yet, ever since Su Yanran came, she had almost become a young maid.

The waiter shook with fright. "I'll tell you! At first, the customer happily agreed to your request when she heard that someone would pay for her to change rooms. B-But when she heard that you were the ones paying for her, she immediately changed her mind!"

Bai Morou instantly erupted like a volcano when she heard those words.

"She's openly going against the Bai family! Ha! I'd like to see just who it is who has a death wish!" Bai Morou fiercely rushed up to the first floor.

The waiter was pale with fright, so he quickly ran to the backyard and looked for the owner of the restaurant.

Bai Morou kicked the door of Cold Plum Blossom Private Room, and when she saw the person inside, she became even angrier.

She saw a dark-skinned girl happily gnawing on a drumstick in the private room!

“Yun Chujiu! You again?! Are you doing this on purpose?!” Bai Morou demanded viciously.

Yun Chujiu cast a glance at her. “Are you out of your mind? I came here first! Everything works at a first-come, first-served basis, you know?! You took over my seat in Immortal Gathering Tower, but I didn’t make a fuss about it. Now, you’ve followed me here! Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?”

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“You! You... Die!” Bai Morou was so angry that her face turned red. She jumped over and was ready to give Yun Chujiu a slap on the face.

Yun Chujiu cursed up a storm in her heart. ‘Are all the people here sick? Why do they always want to slap someone?’

‘Well, screw you! If your hand even touches me, I’ll torture you to death today!’

“Have a taste of my hidden weapon!” Yun Chujiu threw the drumstick in her hand (which she had not finished eating, by the way) at Bai Morou’s face.

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Bai Morou was stunned, and she subconsciously dodged it.

Yun Chujiu quickly moved away and slid behind Bai Morou in a flash. Then, she kicked the back of Bai Morou’s knee, and Bai Morou fell face first on the floor because she was caught off guard.

Yun Chujiu tapped a few spots on Bai Morou’s body, and immediately after, to Bai Morou’s shock, she found that she was not able to move at all.

Yun Chujiu picked up a bowl of hot soup from the table, and she poured it all over Bai Morou’s head.

“Ah!” The soup was so hot against her skin that Bai Morou screeched like a pig being slaughtered. Although it was not hot enough to disfigure her, a large part of her skin was still scalded red, and a few vegetable leaves also hung off her hair.

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Bai Moyu as well as Su Yanran heard Bai Morou’s pained shrieks from below, and they quickly ran up.

When Yun Chujiu heard their footsteps, she sat back in her chair, picked up her chopsticks, and continued eating.

'Damn it! You've caused me so much trouble in two places, and I STILL haven't filled my stomach! What a loss!'

When Bai Moyu saw the situation in the room, he was full of confusion, "Morou, what's wrong?"

"Brother! Save me! Save me, please! The b*tch must have used some kind of unknown dark arts. I couldn't move anymore after she tapped a few spots on my body!" Bai Morou screamed hysterically.

Chapter 24: If I Say No?

Bai Moyu stepped toward Bai Morou and wanted to help her up, but Bai Morou could not even stand. Her body was as stiff as a corpse!

Bai Moyu had intended to let Su Yanran take care of Bai Morou, but he never thought that Su Yunran would move back in disgust. She must have found the thought of helping Bai Morou incredibly disgusting because she even moved outside the room. So, Bai Moyu could only let Bai Morou lean on him.

"Yun Chujiu! What have you done? Hurry up and treat Morou, or else I won't spare you!"

Yun Chujiu bared her teeth. "Bai Moyu, do you have a few screws loose in your head? Bai Morou obviously fell down because of her bad eyesight, and she even made my soup bowl topple over! I should be the one who exacting revenge! 'Sides, I'm famous for being a piece of trash. How would I have the ability to send her sprawling on the ground?"

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Bai Moyu had doubts about the situation too. Indeed, Yun Chujiu had no spiritual energy, and Morou was at the Third Level in Spirit Refinement Realm. There was no reason for Yun Chujiu to defeat his sister.

"Brother! Do you believe me or that wench?" Bai Morou shouted with a quivering voice! She was now angry and terrified! Aside from her face, she could not sense her other body parts at that moment!

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After Bai Moyu heard what Bai Morou said, he glared at Yun Chujiu with a dark look. “Yun Chujiu, I’ll give you one last chance. Treat Morou immediately and kneel down to apologize to her!”

Yun Chujiu put down her chopsticks and smiled faintly. “And if I say no?”

Bai Moyu was stunned. He had never seen Yun Chujiu behave in such a way.

His impression of Yun Chujiu was that she was a gloomy, cowardly, and foolish waste of space! Yet, even though the person in front of him did not have a change in appearance, her overall presence made it seem as if she had changed into another person!

She was now like a sharp sword that could be unsheathed at any moment!

Bai Moyu shook his head. ‘The anger must be messing with my head! She’s clearly a sorry excuse of a human being without any spiritual energy. That old Yun Xiaotian must have given her some poison or hidden weapons.’

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“If you don’t do as I say, don’t blame me for being merciless and disregarding our relationship! I’ll tie you up and go to that old Yun Xiaotian to ask for the antidote in exchange for you!”

Slap! Slap!

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Yun Chujiu viciously smacked Bai Moyu twice in the face. ‘I don’t care if you talk about me, but how dare you talk trash about my new grandpa?! You’re asking for death!’

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Here are two reasons why Bai Moyu was slapped by Yun Chujiu:

He did not expect Yun Chujiu to be that fast.

He was holding Bai Morou.

Yun Chujiu had used up all of her strength to deliver those two slaps, which was why they delivered so much force that Bai Moyu practically saw stars! For a period of time, he did not manage to register what had just happened.

Yun Chujiu cast a glance at Su Yanran, who was still outside, and took the opportunity to grab something from Bai Moyu and Bai Morou’s waists.

It was their money pouches.

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Once she grabbed those items, she jumped down from the window of the private room.

The instant Yun Chujiu landed on the ground, she started to cry and wail.

“Argh! Murderer! Help me!

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“That scumbag, Bai Moyu is trying to kill me to silence me! Help! HELP!

“That bastard Bai Moyu wants to kill me because I revealed his true colors in Immortal Gathering Tower!”

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Yun Chujiu kept running with her short legs while shouting at the top of her lungs.

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Everyone on the street looked incredibly stupefied, and a second later, they turned into gossipmongers and started to discuss the matter with gusto.

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“Oh gosh, I never knew that Young Master Moyu was someone like that! You really can’t judge a book by its cover, huh?”

“You don’t say! I always thought that Yun Chujiu was the one bothering him! However, at the end of the day, he was just trying to take advantage of Yun Chujiu! Now that he’s done using her, he actually wants to kill her to silence her? How despicable!”

“Exactly! How could he use such a dirty method to treat a young orphan. Truly... How shameless!”

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When Yun Chujiu heard the discussion from the crowd, she silently clenched the stolen money pouches hidden in her sleeve, and she felt delighted! She began running even faster!

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Chapter 25: Doing a Great Job

Yun Chujiu ran back happily to the Yun residence, and she was so happy that she could not even hide the smile on her face!

“Thank you for your hard work. Go and get yourself some tea!” Yun Chujiu passed a small chunk of silver to the guards and skipped happily into the courtyard.

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Both the guards thanked her repeatedly while they thought, ‘Is the ninth young mistress possessed or something? She has given us money for two straight days, and she’s even been very generous with the amount!’

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When one of the guards noticed that Yun Chujiu had walked away, he whispered, “Luo Fan, the ninth young mistress has been behaving strangely ever since she returned yesterday. Zhang Yuan told me that yesterday, the ninth young mistress even beat up the second young master!”

“What? The ninth young mistress beat up the second young master? How is that possible? I thought that the ninth young mistress isn’t able to practice cultivation?” The eyes of the guard named Luo Fan were wide open, and he thought that he had to be hearing things.

“It’s true. Zhang Yuan’s not the only one who saw it. Many people in the residence saw it too. The ninth young mistress told us not to talk about it. She asked us to say that the second young master fell down on his own.”

“Liu Dong, based on what you’re saying, are you telling me that the ninth young mistress has been hiding her skills all this while?” Luo Fan still found Liu Dong’s words unbelievable.

“Who knows? We just need to mind our own business and not offend the ninth young mistress! I heard that the second young master screamed horrifically like a pig being led to slaughter!” Liu Dong could not help but tremble for a moment.

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While both of them gossiped about this softly, Yun Chujiu had skipped happily to the spot outside Yun Xiaotian's courtyard.

"Grandpa! Grandpa! Young Jiu is here to visit you!" Yun Chujiu started to shout even when she was still far away.

The corners of Yun Xiaotian's lips twitched. 'Aren't the changes in Young Jiu a bit too much? She was a quiet girl last time, but now, she's as energetic as a bunny!'

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"Come in!"

Yun Chujiu skipped happily into the house and proudly said, "Grandpa, I did a great job today!"

"Oh? What is it?" Yun Xiaotian tossed the question out casually without giving it much thought. He did not think Yun Chujiu could do anything amazing.

"I revealed Sleazebag Bai Moyu's true colors, and I even poured hot soup on Bai Morou's face. Hehe! You'll never guess just how pathetic she looked at that time!"

"What? You fool! You've caused a mess! Bai Moyu is at the Fourth Level in Spirit Refinement Realm, and Bai Morou is at the Third Level in Spirit Refinement Realm. If you really annoy them, what would happen to you if they injure you?!" Yun Xiaotian shouted.

Yun Chujiu was stunned for a moment, but immediately after, warmth filled her heart. 'My newfound grandfather keeps worrying about my safety, huh?'

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"Grandpa, don't worry. I know my limits! I tapped a few of Bai Morou's acupuncture points, and she's currently as stiff as a block of wood! Grandpa, when the Bai family comes over, I'll handle them, and I promise you, I'll crush their ego! Hahaha!" Yun Chujiu then narrated the entire process with wild gestures.

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Yun Xiaotian could not help but sigh when he saw how lively Yun Chujiu's face was. It was no wonder why there were now rumors circulating around, saying that she had been enlightened overnight and become very knowledgeable.

Be that as it may, Young Jiu had changed too much!

The previous Young Jiu would not be able to think of so many dirty tricks as well as schemes even if someone held a knife over her throat and forced her to come up with them.

After the mess Yun Chujiu created, the rumors of Young Jiu in Ye City could start to change.

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“I thought that the acupuncture points you sealed would be automatically unsealed four hours later.” Still, when Yun Xiaotian saw how lively Yun Chujiu was, he was finally able to relax.

“That depends on the strength and technique. The acupuncture points I sealed on Bai Morou will only be unsealed after three days at least. Grandpa, it’s time for us to empty the Bai family’s pockets! After we cheat them of their money, we can share it among ourselves. Let’s not give it to anyone else!” Yun Chujiu tried to butter up her grandfather.

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“Hmph! You rascal! You make me sound like I’m some money-hungry madman! ...Ahem, then let’s do an eighty-twenty split. I’ll take eight-tenths of the money we’re going to steal from them, and you can take two-tenths. After all, you don’t use that much money since you’re young.”

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Yun Chujiu found herself speechless.

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