

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2415

"Xinwan, I don't have any poison that can disfigure a person. If I only tamper with the food, I can only make her recover a little later. I Can't disfigure her," Liu Shi said awkwardly.

Ye Xinwan sneered, she took out a bag of medicinal powder from her storage ring. "Mix this into the medicinal soup. In a few hours, her face will start to fester. Moreover, it's useless even if you use the muscle regeneration pill."

Liu Shi frowned. "Xinwan, I just remembered something. It's said that that little B * Tch is a grade-10 alchemist. Will she discover that we tampered with the medicinal soup?"

"Don't worry. This medicine is colorless and tasteless. That Little B * Tch will not discover it," ye Xinwan said confidently. She had specially bought this medicinal powder at a high price in order to ruin the faces of several concubines.

Hearing ye Xinwan's words, Liu Shi smiled and nodded. Then, she left the guest house with Ye Bingying.

After the mother and daughter returned to Liu Shi's courtyard, Ye Bingying lowered her voice and asked, "Mother, will this work? It Won't implicate us, right? You should let aunt's people do it."

"Silly girl, although your aunt is a little simple-minded, she's not a fool. If we don't participate in it, how can she trust us?"

Besides, after this matter, your aunt's impression of you will be better. With her help, you will be able to have a better life in the chaos origin sect in the future.

"Moreover, your cousin Mingchuan has never taken a wife. Although our family background is a little inferior, it's not like you don't have the chance to marry a daughter from a higher family and a wife from a lower family. "When you come to the Chaos Origin sect in the future, you will have a lot of contact with each other. Perhaps this marriage will come naturally." Liu Shi explained her plan.

"Mother, why are you saying all this? ! It's better to quickly settle the matter of the medicinal powder." Ye Bingying blushed. Although she had only met Fan Mingchuan a few times, she already had her heart set on him.

Seeing that Ye Bingying was shy, Liu Shi smiled and did not continue to tease her.

Liu Shi handed the medicinal powder to her trusted aide and asked her to settle this matter.

At this moment, Yun Chujiu was playing shuttlecock with the six servants.

The four maids were still alright. After all, they were all young and loved to play. The two old ladies were embarrassed. They had not played for many years and made mistakes frequently.

Yun Chujiu was unhappy!

“If anyone can’t catch the shuttlecock, she will not be allowed to use the medicinal soup later.”

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When the two old ladies heard this, they immediately started kicking the shuttlecock with all their might. Fortunately, they were both cultivators and their movement techniques were still flexible. At least they did not make mistakes again.

After a while, a maid at the door said, “Miss, I’ve left the medicinal soup at the door for you.”

Those maids were obviously afraid of being infected. After saying that, they ran away without a trace.

Yun chujiu curled her lips and asked the servants to move the medicinal soup into the courtyard.

Yun Chujiu’s eyes flickered, and she said to the six servants with a smile, “How about we make a bet?”

The six servants were confused. This young miss was purely mentally ill. She would kick the shuttlecock at one moment and play a bet at the next! What kind of bet was this? Why didn't she quickly soak the medicinal soup? Her face and hands were itchy to death.

Although the six of them kept cursing in their hearts, they didn't dare to show any impatience on their faces. They said respectfully, "Young miss, what kind of bet do you want to make?"

Yun chujiu curled her lips. "I bet that there is something dirty in this medicinal soup. As long as you use it to wash your faces, you will be disfigured tomorrow morning."