

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2431

Yun Chujiu had a good night's sleep, but many people in the Ye family could not fall asleep.

The one who was most anxious was the old master Ye. After he returned, he repeatedly thought about today's matter and felt that it was really unbelievable.

Could it really be that there was something wrong with the piece of paper that wrapped up the salt-free powder?

He had to prepare for the worst. If fan suxue's face could not be cured completely, what would the fan family do?

Since the root of the matter was ye Xinwan, the fan family would not really do anything to the Ye family. However, it was inevitable that ye Xinwan would fall out of favor. Fortunately, Fan Mingchuan was highly regarded by the head of the fan family. Otherwise, they would really lose the whole game.

Originally, he had planned to let ye Bingying apply for the Hunyuan sect. Now, it seemed that it was also a failure.

Little Nine, who was originally the favorite of Tian Dao, also had a bleak future. Could it be that the ye family was finished just like that?

Although the remaining ye Wenhong was a qualified successor, regardless of whether it was in terms of talent or skill, he was not outstanding enough. It was already not bad if he could hold on to his achievements.

Ye Bingyu's talent was also average and could not be counted on at all.

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Old Master Ye lay on the bed with his clothes closed. He repeatedly recalled the recent events and suddenly sat up. He felt that something was not right.

What exactly was wrong?

Little Jiu!

According to that little girl's character, if she was really disfigured by Xin Wan and the others, why would she be so quiet? ! She was fearless. If she was really disfigured, she would definitely drag Xin Wan and the others down with her. How could she be so quiet in Shaohua Garden? !

The more old master ye thought about it, the more suspicious he felt. When he recalled doctor Deng's words and attitude, he felt that there was something wrong.

Old Master Ye endured until dawn with great difficulty. He immediately brought housekeeper Fu to Shaohua Garden.

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At this moment, Yun Chujiu was still sound asleep. This fellow was in a dream. Cough Cough. He had bullied di beiming for a long time and was enjoying himself immensely.

Therefore, this fellow was awakened by the knocking on the door. He was filled with anger and roared angrily, "What are you knocking on? ! What are you doing here so early in the morning? !"

Housekeeper Fu, who was outside the courtyard door, shrunk his neck. This young miss was so angry when she woke up! However, it was probably because her face was disfigured that she was so angry.

Old Master Ye took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Little ninth girl, it's me!"

Yun Chujiu was stunned. Old Fox? Could it be that he found something suspicious? However, it was also true. So many days had passed. In addition to last night's incident, if he still didn't find out, he wouldn't be worthy of being the head of the Ye family.

Thinking of this, Yun Chujiu said in a crisp voice, "So it's great-grandfather. Please wait a moment, I haven't woken up yet!"

The corner of housekeeper Fu's eyes twitched violently outside the door. His attitude had changed so quickly! However, the only one who could say that she had not woken up so confidently was probably the weirdo, Miss Cousin!

After Yun Chujiu left the house, the six servants were already waiting at the door, trembling in fear.

Yun chujiu glanced at them and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I'm here for you. Everything will be fine."

The six servants were so touched that they almost cried. The sweet date that they gave after the slap was so sweet that it almost touched their hearts!

SOB, sob, they were so touched. It turned out that the little devil had a kind side to her. She actually comforted them and even said that she was there for everything. It was simply too heartwarming, wasn't it? !

After Yun chujiu removed the door latch, she suddenly took a dozen steps back and said faintly, "Great-grandfather, if there's anything you want to say, you should just stand there and say it. Little Jiu is really afraid of infecting you.

“Sigh, I can’t help it. The world is so realistic. Ever since I got sick, My Shaohua Garden has been so cold that I don’t even dare to let the wind in. I’m afraid of infecting!”