

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2557

"No opinion! I Won't like her," Xue Wuji said straightforwardly.

Yun chujiu shrugged, knowing that this matter was hopeless.

So she found an opportunity, she told ye Bingyu about the matter. "Sister Bingyu, it's not sweet to force things. Besides, brother Wuji is a psychopath. You Won't be happy with him. "There are plenty of people with two legs. There are plenty of other fish in the sea. Let's meet slowly."

Although ye Bingyu was a little disappointed, she was not a person who would get into a dead end. Otherwise, she would not have forgiven Yun chujiu, so she slowly let it go.

Yun Chujiu would brainwash ye Bingyu whenever she was free. Xue Wuji was a psychopath, Xue Wuji was a psychopath, and Xue Wuji was a psychopath.

Ye Bingyu did not know if Yun Chujiu's brainwashing was successful or if her mentality had changed. After she was relieved, the more she looked at Xue Wuji, the more she felt that he was a psychopath!

A grown man who wore bright red clothes every day, was picky about what he ate, and could choke people to death with his words. He was indeed a psychopath! Fortunately, she had reined herself in. Otherwise, she would definitely regret it in the future.

Yun Chujiu finally felt relieved when she saw the look of disdain on ye Bingyu's face when she looked at Xue Wuji. She did not want to see any drama involving love and hate.

Five days later, they arrived at Pingchang City, where the fan family was located.

According to etiquette, Yun Chujiu and the others should pay a visit to the fan family. However, Yun Chujiu could imagine the ugly faces of ye Xinwan and her daughter, therefore, she said to ye Bingying, "Sister Bingying, you should pay a visit to the fan family. We won't go."

Ye Bingying couldn't wait for Yun Chujiu to be as rude as possible so that she could show off her elegance. Therefore, she happily brought a few guards to the fan family.

The mother and daughter of the Ye family had already made the arrangements. Therefore, when they heard that the ye family was coming, they couldn't help but be very excited. At first, Ye Xinwan didn't agree to let fan Mingchuan marry Yun Chujiu, but fan suxue's words made her change her mind.

"Mother, it's a good thing for that B * Tch to marry brother! When she marries in, Don't you have the final say on how to flatten her? When the bullying is over, we can find a reason to divorce her. That would be so satisfying!"

Ye Xinwan felt that what fan suxue said made sense, so she did not object to this marriage.

Who would have thought that fan Mingchuan would actually return in defeat? The Ye family mother and daughter naturally cursed Yun Chujiu, saying that the B * Tch was shameless and did not know what was good for her.

This time, when they learned that Yun Chujiu and the others were going to travel with fan Mingchuan, the Ye family mother and daughter discussed a vicious plan. They were prepared to persuade Yun Chujiu to stay at the fan residence for a night, and then think of a way to drug Yun Chujiu, when the time came, they would send her to fan Mingchuan's bed. She had to marry or not.

Fan Mingchuan was noncommittal about the ye family mother and daughter's plan. Although he felt that it was a little demeaning, that Yun chujiu really didn't know what was good for her. She could just use some means to settle it. It wasn't worth wasting time on her.

Unfortunately, their plan was destined to fail because only ye bingying came to the door shyly.

When the mother and daughter saw that Ye Bingying was alone, they did not give ye bingying any face at all. They directly asked the servants to bring her outside to wait.

Ye Xinwan was so angry that she smashed her teacup. "Mingchuan, this Yun Chujiu is really arrogant! Don't go with her. It's better if she dies on the road!"

Fan Mingchuan said with a gloomy face, "Mother, you don't have to care about this matter. I naturally have a way to make her submit."

After fan Mingchuan greeted the head of the fan family, he left the fan family with several guards.