

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

### Chapter 31: Yun Chujiu Is an Imp

"Yun Chujiu! Bullsh\*t! You're shameless! It's obvious that you're the one who made me this way!" Bai Morou rolled her eyes, and she was so angry that she almost fainted.

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Yun Chujiu threw up her hands innocently. "Bai Moyu, I've put all of your past transgressions behind me, and I'm kind as well as generous enough to tell you the cause of your illness. It's a pity that Bai Morou has refused to appreciate my kindness. You can't put the blame on me now!"

Bai Moyu's gaze darkened. "If Morou is truly suffering from chest pains, how can I cure her?"

"It's easy. You can give her a few kicks, and you might be able to set her nerve straight!" Yun Chujiu blinked.

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"Nonsense! Bastard! Brother, don't listen to this wench running her mouth! Kill her! Just kill her!" Bai Morou was so enraged by Yun Chujiu that she lost all rationality and started to shout hysterically.

The onlookers could not help but regard her behavior with scorn, and they began to discuss the matter.

"Tsk, I heard from someone in the past that the fourth lady in the Bai family is arrogant and wilful. By the looks of it today, their words are true!"

"Exactly. The ninth young mistress of the Yun family has already put their past transgressions behind her and even helped her to find the cause of her illness. Yet, she still scolded her. She's so ungrateful!"

"I think what the ninth young mistress said makes sense. I've heard that some people can't move after a fall, but later on, if someone hits a few spots on their body, by sheer coincidence, they recover."

“Yes! I also heard that someone sprained his waist when he farted, and it was all a coincidence! I think the words of the ninth young mistress are reliable. Who knows? Maybe a few kicks can really treat her.”

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Bai Morou listened to the crowd’s discussion, and she became so exasperated that she shouted, “What kind of rubbish are you plebeians spouting?! I’ll have my brother kill all of you!”

The onlookers subconsciously took a few steps back. ‘The Bai family is indeed a force to be reckoned with. We’d best stop talking!’

“Everybody, don’t worry. If the Bai family gives you trouble, please come to the Yun residence to seek help. The Yun residence does not oppress people and commit all kinds of crimes, unlike a certain family. Such people will be struck by lightning because of karma sooner or later!” Yun Chujiu straightened her tiny body and schooled her face.

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When the crowd heard what Yun Chujiu said, they started to lean toward Yun Chujiu’s side, and even Yun Chujiu’s dark face became pleasing to their eyes.

Bai Moyu clenched his fists. ‘Why has Yun Chujiu changed so drastically? In the past, she couldn’t even utter a comprehensible sentence, but now, she can stir up the crowd so well! If she remains alive, she’ll definitely be a huge problem. I have to get rid of her!’

‘However, is what Yun Chujiu saying true? Is Morou really just suffering from chest pains? Will she get well after a few kicks?’

While Bai Moyu was still doubting Yun Chujiu’s words and alarmed by the situation, Yun Chujiu spoke again.

“By the way, this is just a gentle reminder. You can’t kick her however you like when it comes to this sort of chest pain. You have to do it with skill and at a certain frequency. If you don’t kick her properly, Bai Morou might spend the rest of her life like this!”

“No! No! Save me, Brother! Save me!” Bai Morou was teetering on the edge of a mental breakdown by now.

Bai Moyu gave Yun Chujiu a dark and ghastly glare. “Yun Chujiu, stop beating around the bush. My patience is limited. What are your conditions? What do you want before you’re willing to treat Morou?”

Yun Chujiu sighed. "All right! I don't usually show my abilities, but I can help you give Bai Morou a few kicks. Still, you should know that my body isn't that healthy, and with each kick, I will need a lot of supplements to recover my strength.

"So, how about this? With each kick, the Bai family pays me ten thousand taels of silver. Since Bai Morou's condition is so serious, I reckon that she will need fifty kicks before she becomes well."

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The crowd gasped. 'Oh my goodness, won't fifty kicks mean five hundred thousand taels of silver?!'

There were complicated emotions in the eyes of those who were smart as they looked at Yun Chujiu.

'What the heck? Who was the one who said that Yun Chujiu's a piece of trash and a fool with her head wrapped up in love?!'

'She's an imp that will swallow a person whole!'

'Here we are, standing up for her! Why, she has just set up a trap so that she can scam the Bai family out of their money!'

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Chapter 32: Goodbye, I Won't Be Seeing You Off

Although the crowd could tell that Yun Chujiu was actually an imp, they were not angry. In fact, not only were they not angry, but they even craned their necks further and looked forward to the exciting verbal showoff.

Bai Moyu's face turned as dark as a thundercloud. "Yun Chujiu! This is too much! Five hundred thousand taels of silver?! Dream on!"

Yun Chujiu sighed in a seemingly helpless fashion. "I just want to help. Since you think it's expensive, just forget it, then. In any case, I'm not the one paralyzed. I didn't expect the fourth young mistress of the Bai family to not even be worth five hundred thousand taels of silver. How cheap!"

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“Cheap?! You’re the one who’s cheap! Yun Chujiu, I won’t forgive you!” Bai Morou was so angry that her face twisted into a savage expression. She wished that she could bite Yun Chujiu to death.

Yun Chujiu pursed her lips in an unbothered fashion. “It’s as they say, nobody can help a stubborn person. Well, off you go. I won’t be sending you off. I’m going home for dinner.”

After Yun Chujiu finished speaking and put on a show about really wanting to go back into her residence, Bai Morou became terrified.

‘Grandfather hired the most famous physician in Ye City to treat me, but even he couldn’t figure out what’s wrong with me. Am I truly going to be like this forever? No!’

“Brother! Brother! Give her the silver! Save me!” When Bai Morou saw that Yun Chujiu had really turned around and entered the door, she was finally unable to keep up her stubborn front.

Bai Moyu put on a troubled expression. ‘Five hundred thousand taels of silver is not a small amount. I can’t really make the decision.’

“Morou, wait here for a while. I’m going home to ask Grandpa for instructions!” Bai Moyu gnashed his teeth and decided to go back to ask Bai Peng for instructions.

Bai Morou was also aware that five hundred thousand taels of silver was a big amount, so she could only agree to his decision.

Yun Chujiu did not care about all that. She skipped back into the residence and waved at Yun Chuwu, who was behind her. “Fifth Sister, let’s go. Let’s go and eat dinner in your courtyard, I’m starving!”

Yun Chuwu had clearly not snapped out of her daze just yet. She was not a fool, so she naturally knew that Young Jiu was teaching the Bai siblings a lesson.

‘Bai Moyu is infamous for being a cunning man, but why is he akin to a monkey being led around like a fool in front of Young Jiu?’

Yun Chuwu was absent-minded as she was dragged back to her courtyard and room by Yun Chujiu. Behind them was Yun Chushi, who followed them in an incredibly awkward fashion.

“Hey! I’m not following you, I’m just afraid that my big sister will be fooled by you!” Yun Chushi said arrogantly, but his face was suspiciously red.

Yun Chujiu cast him a glance, and there was a ghost of a smile on her lips. "Pfft! I'm a magnanimous person, so I will not lower myself to the level of arguing with you, brat! Aren't you filled with adoration for me now? Don't you think that I'm great?"

"Hmph! You're just a useless waste of space who can't practice cultivation. What's there about you that's worthy of my adoration? I just think you're pitiful!" Yun Chushi answered angrily.

'What an awkward brat!

'But seriously, it's a real problem that I can't practice cultivation in this space-time continuum!

'I don't know what the purple element is either.'

When dinner was served, Yun Chujiu's mind was immediately occupied by the delicious food, and the matter of cultivation was thrown to the wind.

"Hey, brat! The drumstick belongs to me!"

"Hmph! I picked it up first, Yun Chujiu. Release it!"

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While Yun Chujiu fought for her drumstick, Bai Moyu was being scolded in Bai Peng's study.

"Moyu, your performance today is really disappointing! Not only have you ruined the good reputation that we've painstakingly built over the years, but you were also led around like a fool by a piece of trash!" Bai Peng's expression was dark, a clear indication that he was incredibly displeased.

"Grandpa, it is true that I was careless today. Be that as it may, how did Yun Chujiu become so good with words when I clearly deceived her out of her Soul-Gathering Pill yesterday? It's truly strange!"

"Hmph! Stop trying to look for excuses! You're an elder brother, yet you can't even protect Rou'er! You're really useless!"

"Grandpa, what should we do now? Should we agree with Yun Chujiu's condition?" Although Bai Moyu was not happy with the fact that Bai Peng favored Bai Morou more, he did not dare show it on his face.

