

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3210

Yun Chujiu's face was slightly flushed, and her eyes were filled with tears. Her body trembled slightly. "Third sister, although my body isn't well, it's fine if I'm not stimulated."

"I just want to pay my respects to grandmother. If... If you're not happy, then I'll... I'll go back now."

Princess Xi Yue's face stiffened. What did she mean by unhappy? With that said, it was as if she had forced her to go back. This country bumpkin was really sharp-tongued!

"Ninth sister, I'm just concerned about you. You're thinking too much. Hurry up and congratulate grandmother on her birthday!" Princess Xi Yue said with a stiff face.

"Thank you for your concern, third sister. It's just... It's just that third sister, you're blocking my way. Please move aside." Yun chujiu said somewhat timidly.

Princess Xi Yue retreated to the side, but she was very angry in her heart. She always felt that Yun Chujiu's words had a double meaning. Damn B \* Tch!

Yun chujiu smiled apologetically at the crowd and then continued to walk forward.

When the crowd saw Yun Chujiu's apologetic smile and looked at the stiff face of Princess Xi Yue, they had a subtle contrast in their hearts.

Compared to Princess Xi Yue, this medicine jar looked more elegant and magnanimous. No matter how they looked at Princess Xi Yue's behavior just now, they felt that she was petty.

When everyone was deep in thought, they heard Yun chujiu clearly say, "Little Jiu wishes grandmother good health. The more she lives, the younger she will be. She will always be as beautiful as a flower."

The old imperial consort lightly reprimanded, "You have no filter. You are already an old woman, how can you still be as beautiful as a flower!"

Although the old royal consort said this, there was no trace of annoyance on her face. It was obvious that her words had hit the nail on the head. No matter how old a woman was, she would always care about her own appearance.

"Grandmother, don't be modest. You're even more beautiful than a flower! Grandfather, don't you agree?" Hei Xinjiu Winked at the old Royal Highness.

The Old Royal Highness' old face instantly turned red. Pitifully, this was the first time in his life that he was at a loss for what to do.

The Old Royal Highness could only nod his head and acknowledge her. The old imperial consort's face instantly turned even redder.

When Imperial Consort Yun, Zheng Shi, saw that Yun Chujiu was in the limelight and had even subtly surpassed her own daughter, she was very angry. Her gaze then turned to Lady Liao, the fourth son of the Yun family.

Lady Liao understood and said with a smile, "Little Jiu's little mouth really knows how to talk. I wonder what kind of precious birthday gift you have prepared?"

Liao Shi felt that Yun chujiu would not be able to bring out anything good. When she took out the gift, she would mock her a few more times and make her lose face. Zheng Shi would definitely not mistreat her.

Yun Chujiu's face turned red. "Fourth aunt, you also know that I am very poor, so I did not prepare anything too precious for grandmother. Moreover, I feel that the birthday gift does not depend on whether it is precious or not, but on the intention. Grandmother, don't you agree?"

The old imperial consort naturally wouldn't refute, or else wouldn't it appear that she was a person who loved money? !

Thus, the old imperial consort said with a smile, "Little Jiu is right. As long as the intention is there, it doesn't matter whether it's valuable or not. Little Jiu, what kind of birthday gift did you prepare exactly? Grandmother is looking forward to it very much!"

Liao Shi's neck was pounded into a big pot of roast chicken, and she was embarrassed and didn't say a word. She snorted coldly in her heart. This country bumpkin has a good mouth, let's see what kind of lousy thing you can take out!

"Little Jiu made a piece of clothing for grandmother. Because she was not in good spirits these few days, she did not do it well. I hope grandmother won't mind," Yun Chujiu said shyly.