

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3227

The old princess looked at Zheng Shi in shock. "This soup is from the kitchen. What does it have to do with little nine?"

Zheng Shi was stunned. "Didn't little nine send this soup to you?"

The old princess was confused and looked at Zheng Shi suspiciously. "Little nine has never been here before. How did you know that little nine was going to send me soup?"

Zheng Shi was shocked. That B * tch... didn't come to deliver the soup? Could it be that Xi Hua lied to her? No, that B * Tch didn't have the guts to lie to her. What was going on?

At this moment, a clear voice came from outside the courtyard. "Grandmother, grandmother, I've Brought You Soup! Today's soup is especially delicious!"

Along with the voice, Hei Xinjiu hopped in.

Zheng Shi's heart skipped a beat. She had rushed over as soon as she heard the news. Of course, she was faster than this B * TCH. She had miscalculated!

But it was also good. She could destroy the soup she had brought out just in case there was any evidence left behind.

After Hei Xinjiu entered, she looked at the food on the table and clapped her hands. "Grandmother, what a coincidence! You just happened to not have any soup here, so I brought it here for you! Isn't this called telepathy?"

The old princess spat at her. "You Little Monkey, you're the best at talking. I used to have a bowl of bamboo sun chicken soup here, but your aunt said that there was something wrong with the bamboo

sun chicken soup, so she didn't let me drink it. What kind of soup did you bring? "If it's also bamboo sun chicken soup, then throw it away!"

Yun chujiu smiled smugly. "Grandma, it just so happens that my soup is not bamboo sun chicken soup, but winter melon pork ribs soup. So it's definitely not a problem. Let's Drink My Bowl."

As Yun Chujiu spoke, she took out a bowl of winter melon spareribs soup from her storage ring. Then, she smiled and asked Zheng Shi, "Aunt, there's something wrong with Zhusun chicken soup. This winter melon spareribs soup shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Do you want to sit down and drink some with me? The soup today smells exceptionally fresh! Otherwise, I wouldn't have come all the way here to deliver it to grandmother."

Zheng Shi's head buzzed. She had been too anxious just now and did not ask Xi hua what kind of soup she had given to this B * Stard at noon. It seemed that this bowl of winter melon spareribs soup must be poisonous and had to be knocked over.

Therefore, zheng shi laughed dryly and said, "It just so happens that I haven't eaten yet. Mother won't mind adding a pair of chopsticks, right?"

The old imperial consort felt that Zheng Shi was strange today. Normally, she would not even agree to stay to eat, but today, she actually took the initiative to stay to eat?

Although the old princess was suspicious, she still asked the maid to add a set of bowls and chopsticks.

As for Hei Xinjiu, she had always been self-reliant. She had already taken out a set of bowls and chopsticks from her storage ring and was eagerly waiting for the order to start eating.

The old princess couldn't help but laugh. She tapped her forehead with her hand and said, "Since you're hungry, Let's start eating!"

Hei xinjiu bared her little white teeth. She took a spoon and scooped a small bowl of soup and placed it in front of the old princess. Then, she scooped another bowl for Zheng Shi. Finally, she scooped a bowl for herself and said crisply,

“Drink the soup before eating. It’s good for your health. Grandmother, first aunt, try this soup. It must be very delicious.”

Zheng Shi was so anxious that her head was full of sweat. In a moment of desperation, she tilted her body and swept her arm unintentionally, causing the bowl of soup between herself and the old Princess Consort to spill.

She thought to herself, that b * Stard should just drink it, as long as the old princess consort was not poisoned.

“Aunt, are you alright? It’s such a pity for those two bowls of soup. But it’s alright, there’s still more than half a bowl left. I’ll help you and grandmother get another bowl.” Hei Xinjiu stood up and began to fill the bowl with soup with a smile.