

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 452

An Feng burned down the house because he was afraid that Xue Wuji would live too close to Yun Chujiu, while shadow agent Huahua was afraid that his foolish young master would be tricked by Yun Chujiu.

An Feng and shadow agent Huahua smiled when they met each other. They had temporarily formed an alliance. Moreover, these protectors had to have someone to talk to, right?!

In order to test his charm, Xue Wuji frequently flirted with girls. He was surrounded by a group of female disciples all day long. Some of those who originally liked Feng Ming also changed their stance. They felt that Yun Chuling was really too charming! As long as he took a glance at her, they would feel numb all over and make their hearts itch!

After Xue Wuji verified that his charm was still abnormally overpowering, he began to frequently court Yun Chujiu!

Therefore, some female disciples discovered that the fruit in Yun Chujiu's mouth was given to Young Master Yun by them.

'Isn't the snack in Yun Chujiu's hand given to Young Master Yun by me this morning?'

'Why did the handkerchief in Yun Chujiu's hand look so familiar? Didn't I stay up all night embroidering it?'

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Although everyone was very angry, she was Yun Chujiu's brother. They should not care less if her brother gave her something, right?!

However, was Yun Chuling not treating Yun Chujiu too well?! Why did he not treat the other siblings of the Yun family so well too?

Also, that little girl, Yun Chujiu, actually called Young Master Yun something like... Elder Brother Wuji? Could this be another name of Young Master Yun?

The next day, a female disciple called out to Xue Wuji in a delicate manner, "Senior Brother Wuji..."

Before the female disciple could finish her sentence, Xue Wuji flung her away with a flick of his sleeve, Xue Wuji glanced at the female disciples around him with a devilish charm. "Wuji is a term only used by Little Sister Jiu. If I hear anyone calling me that again, I won't be so polite!"

Half of the fangirls were scared away. Senior Brother Feng Ming was still the best. At least Senior Brother Feng Ming would not fling them away like that! This Yun Chuling was really too temperamental!

Bai Morou, who was standing in the distance, grabbed the corner of her clothes and looked at Xue Wuji with infatuation. "Senior Sister Yun, is that Yun Chuling really a member of your Yun family?"

Yun Chushan sneered. "How's that possible? I've never heard that our Yun family has a missing child!"

Bai Morou's eyes lit up. If she really was a member of the Yun family, her grandfather would definitely not agree with their relationship. However, if he was not a member of the Yun family, then there was hope for her!

"Senior Sister Yun, then why would he pretend to be from the Yun Family?"

"HMPH! It definitely has something to do with Yun Chujiu! Maybe he's that little slut's lover who found a way to stay by her side!" Yun Chushan's eyes were filled with jealousy. Whether it was Young Master Di, Senior Brother Feng Ming, or this so-called Yun Chuling, they all revolved around that slut! How hateful!

“What?! Didn’t Yun Chujiu pair up with that Young Master Di already? Why is she hooking up with this Senior Brother Yun?”

“It’s not like you don’t know that little b\*tch has been chasing after your brother ever since she was young. Who knows what kind of dirty tricks she used to attract so many people?!”

When Bai Morou heard Yun Chushan say this, her eyes looked as if they were poisoned as she looked at Yun Chujiu. She must get her brother to think of a way to get rid of this Yun Chujiu!

Bai Morou could not wait to find Bai Moyu. “Brother, that b\*tch Yun Chujiu is becoming more and more ostentatious! The rumors we spread didn’t affect her at all. You should think of a way quickly. Otherwise, when that old bastard Sun Bozhong comes out of seclusion, we won’t have a chance to deal with Yun Chujiu anymore!”

Bai Moyu sneered. “Morou, you don’t have to be anxious! We have to play this game slowly!”

“Brother, what do you mean by game! How do you want to deal with Yun Chujiu?” Bai Morou wanted to get rid of Yun Chujiu immediately so that she could find an opportunity to get close to Xue Wuji.

“You think what we did in the past is useless? Wrong! Not only is it useful, it’s also very effective! It’s like boiling a fish in warm water. In the beginning, the fish doesn’t feel anything, but by the time it does, it’s already too late!”

“There are many inner disciples who are dissatisfied with Yun Chujiu. These dissatisfactions are like a plague. Slowly, even the core disciples would feel that Yun Chujiu isn’t on the same level as them. Sooner or later, these dissatisfactions will erupt. When that time comes, Yun Chujiu’s reputation will be ruined!” Bai Moyu said coldly.