

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1245

When di beiming finished speaking, he hugged Yun chujiu one last time. Yun chujiu was almost out of breath. "Little Jiu, I will never let you leave. Unless you kill me, I will never let you leave me no matter what." Yun chujiu roared angrily, "Gigolo! What's wrong with you? ! When did I say I'm leaving you? ! You came here to get drunk? Are you looking for a beating? !" Di beiming heard Yun Chujiu's angry roar, he also roared with red eyes, "You still don't admit it? !"? ! You were the one who said it yourself. If you could transmigrate, you would immediately transmigrate back ! This isn't leaving me ? If you went to another continent, I could still find you. But you've transmigrated to that Bullsh * t modern era. Where can I find you ? ? !" Yun Chujiu was stunned by the Roar. She finally understood why di beiming was making such a scene. It turned out to be a misunderstanding. "Prince Charming, you've misunderstood my meaning! I thought you were asking me to give me a chance to transmigrate back. It's a round trip ticket, but you actually meant a one-way ticket?" "What round trip ticket, one-way Ticket? You're still trying to quibble. You didn't even hesitate and directly said that you wanted to go back. Black Thing, you've really disappointed me!" "Prince Charming, you've really misunderstood. I thought that when you said transmigration, you could go or come back, just like returning to the Azure Mystic Continent to visit my grandfather. How could I bear to part with you? Besides, I also can't bear to part with grandfather and the others!" Yun chujiu knew that di beiming had misunderstood, she patiently explained. "Is what you said true? You're not lying to me? Then if you wear it back, you won't be able to return. Are you going to wear it?" "I'm not going to wear it." "Are you absolutely sure?" "It really can't be any more true! If you don't believe me, I swear." Di beiming did not say anything. He hugged Yun chujiu tightly once again. It's really good that the black thing won't leave me. After a long while, di beiming finally let go of Yun Chujiu. His face was slightly unnatural, and the tipsiness had also dissipated a lot. Yun Chujiu, this fellow, was not going to do it, she poked di beiming's forehead with her finger and started lecturing him, "Pretty Boy, you, how old are you? ! Ah? Don't you know how to tell me clearly if there's anything? You even learned to drown your sorrows with alcohol, are you really that capable? Don't you have any confidence in me? You even said that you don't have any status in my heart? You Don't have any status? You are the nail in my heart, how do you still want to have status? I'll Dig Out My Heart for you to see? You have a long mouth just to eat? Wouldn't you have asked me at that time? Is it fun to hold it in? If you have something to say, just say it. If you don't say it, how will others know what you are thinking? Do You Want Me to guess? I don't have the time! Let me tell you, Pretty Boy, in the future, if you play the guessing game with me again, see how I'll deal with You!" The palace master's wife had heard manager Luo's report that Di beiming had gone to Yun Chujiu's courtyard drunk. She had rushed over in fear that something unexpected would happen. Unexpectedly, what she saw was Yun chujiu lecturing di beiming like a grandson! The palace master's wife almost clapped her hands in approval. What she said was absolutely right! This bastard had been quiet since he was young. The bigger he got, the more serious he became. He deserved to be scolded! This little rascal was really sharp-tongued. Only a little rascal like bei Ming could cure him. Alas, it was a pity that he had a heavenly lightning spirit root. Thinking of this, the hall master's wife coughed twice and said, "Little ninth lass, come out. I have something to tell you."