

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1302

"Aunt, I was stunned by your beauty! I haven't seen you for half a year, and you have become even more beautiful. I was a little dumbfounded when I saw you!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile. Although the Lady of the Hall Master wanted to find fault with her, she had no choice but to suppress the corner of her mouth and said in the face of such a "Sincere" compliment, "Glib tongue, sit down!" "Aunt, what I said was 100% true. If I said that you are brother Beiming's sister, no, even if it's brother Beiming's sister, people would believe it! Senior Sister Qin, senior sister Bai Li, Don't you think so?" Qin Mingzhu and Baili Yan would only deny it if they were stupid. Naturally, they also flattered him. The hall master's wife felt very comfortable in her heart. This little rascal was still so annoying! Following that, the palace mistress asked the three of them about their studies in the Tianyuan Academy. Di beiming sat at the side, wishing he could end it as soon as possible. This way, he could get close to little nine. If it wasn't for this intention, he wouldn't have waited foolishly in the living room. With great difficulty.., the palace mistress finally said, "Manager Luo, send Miss Qin and Miss Bai Li to their respective courtyards. Let them be served well and don't neglect them. "As for Little Jiu, you can stay in the side hall in my courtyard this time. I can also teach you some principles at any time." Di beiming's expression suddenly darkened. His mother was definitely doing this on purpose. Was this so that he would not have the chance to be alone with little jiu? The palace master's wife glanced at di beiming's expression and felt proud in her heart. You Little Brat, do you think that I brought the little rascal here to cultivate a relationship with you? Dream On! Yun Chujiu did not mind. The solution was thought out by humans. She did not believe that the old witch would be able to keep an eye on her. Although Qin Mingzhu and Baili Yan were a little surprised, but when they thought about the relationship between Yun Chujiu and the palace mistress, it made sense. After all, it was understandable that the palace mistress wanted to personally teach Yun Chujiu. The two of them thought of the storybook that Yun Chujiu read at almost the same time. They could not help but gloat over Yun Chujiu's misfortune. If Yun Chujiu was caught by the palace mistress, there would definitely be a good show to watch. After Qin Mingzhu and Baili Yan left, the palace mistress said to Yun chujiu, "What are you still sitting there for? Follow me to the bedroom." Yun chujiu followed behind the palace mistress. Di beiming looked at Yun Chujiu's back with disappointment. He actually did not have the chance to say a word to little jiu. Then, he saw Yun Chujiu suddenly turn her head, she kissed her right hand, then waved her hand at him. She blinked her eyes playfully and skipped away. Di beiming's heart pounded violently. It was as if he was in the clouds. He felt that all his hard work and all the pressure he had to endure had received the greatest reward at this moment. Yun chujiu followed the palace Lord's wife to the bedroom. The interior was as luxurious as usual. This old witch knew how to enjoy it. "Little Rascal, you can stay in the side palace for the next few days. Don't bother me if you have nothing to do! Don't worry, my bedroom is heavily guarded, and bei Ming can't enter. You Don't have to have any devious ideas," the palace master's wife said with a hint of pride. "Aunt, I'm here to accompany you to relieve your boredom. I know you have a sharp tongue but a soft heart. In fact, you can't Wait for me to bother you. Don't worry, other than sleeping, I'll definitely be with you at all times," Yun Chujiu said with a smile, old Witch, you make me uncomfortable, and I also make you uncomfortable.