

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1307

When the palace mistress heard Yun Chujiu's words, she shouted angrily, "What nonsense are you spouting? ! I'm asking you to cultivate your body and mind! You're already an eighteen-year-old girl, yet you're still jumping around all day. What a disgrace! Hurry up and Embroider!" Yun chujiu bared her little white teeth, picked up the handkerchief and the embroidery thread and started to embroider in a decent manner. In a short while, the two lifelike chickens were finished. "Aunt, what do you think of the two that I sewed?" The palace mistress looked at the two balls that she sewed and then looked at the one that Yun chujiu sewed. She said without conscience, "It's not bad. It's just a little worse than what I sewed. Since your embroidery is not bad, then I will teach you the way of tea." Just when the two of them were having a "Friendly" exchange, Di beiming arrived. Although the hall master's wife tried her best to prevent di beiming from meeting Yun Chujiu, she could not prevent di beiming from coming in in broad daylight. "Mother, Little Jiu." Di beiming was very happy to see his mother getting along with the girl he liked. Little Jiu was so cute, his mother would agree to their matter sooner or later. The hall master's wife looked at him indifferently. "What's the matter? I'm teaching little jiu the way of tea and embroidery. If you have nothing to do, then leave. Don't delay us." Di beiming naturally did not want to leave immediately. He still wanted to stay with Yun chujiu for a while longer, so he tried to find something to talk about, looking at the two handkerchiefs placed at the side, he said, "Little Jiu, you really should learn more from my mother. Look at the two little chickens my mother embroiders are lifelike. Then look at what you embroiders. are those two egg yolks?" Yun chujiu spat out the tea in her mouth! The palace master's wife's face turned green with anger! "You Little Bastard! What kind of Look is that? ! is your egg yolk like this? These are clearly two chickens!" Di beiming was a little confused. Seeing Yun Chujiu's gloating look, he had an epiphany, he quickly added, "Mother, you misunderstood. The handkerchief I said was embroidered like egg yolks, and the handkerchief you embroidered is clearly two lively chickens. It's very vivid." The corner of manager Luo's eyes twitched violently. His Excellency and ninth miss had been together for a long time. His eloquence had really improved greatly! The palace master's wife naturally knew that di beiming was trying to curry favor with her. She snorted coldly, "At least you still have some level of appreciation." Di beiming thought to himself, no wonder he had never seen his mother's embroidery before. So it was just this level! It was really, uh, too horrible to look at. Seeing that his mother was no longer angry, di beiming shamelessly stayed behind. The wife of the hall master rarely saw di beiming like this, and her heart was slightly sour. Indeed, she had forgotten her mother when she had a wife. In the past, she didn't bring her here when she had nothing to do, but now, she couldn't even chase him away! However, this little bit of jealousy was quickly replaced by anger! "You Little Rascal! Don't you know what a tea ceremony is? You are drinking soup there, sizzling sizzling sizzling sizzling sizzling sizzling sizzling sizzling sizzling sizzling!" "Aunt, i embroidered the chicken for half a day, thirsty to death, this tea and hot mouth, can only drink like this, otherwise how to drink Ah?" Yun chujiu wrinkled small face said. When di beiming heard Yun chujiu say so, he picked up his teacup, and cold mist floated out of his palm. Then he handed the teacup to Yun chujiu, "Little Jiu, this way it won't burn your mouth." Yun Chujiu did not stand on ceremony. She took the teacup and drank it dry. Then, she said, "Give me another cup. This teacup is too small. It Won't quench my thirst at all."

