

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1377

Yun chujiu was so angry that she didn't even eat her dinner. After scolding the pretty boy thousands of times, she got up and started eating. Damn it, she couldn't punish herself with other people's mistakes. She should eat and drink!

"Damn it, how did the pretty boy know that Lan Luochen and I are close? Could it be that he has spies in Tianyuan Academy? It must be so! Damn it, if he knows who betrayed me, I will kill him!"

Feng Ming, who was wearing a bitter face, sneezed fiercely. "Geng Yi, Shi Xuan, you must save me! With junior sister Jiu's intelligence, she will definitely guess that I betrayed her. She must torture me to death!"

Shi Xuan smiled bitterly and said, "You have already done it, why are you afraid that she will know?"

"I am also doing it for junior sister Jiu and Your Excellency, Okay?" Lan Luochen ran to junior sister Jiu's dormitory for no reason. It was obvious that he had no good intentions. It was a boil that would come out sooner or later. I just moved the time forward," Feng Ming said righteously.

Geng Yi pursed his lips and said, "Since you are so righteous, why are you afraid that junior sister Jiu will know?"

“Although I think I did the right thing, junior sister Jiu might not think so?” You also know that junior sister little nine has a belly full of bad water. If I knew this, I would have no way to live. You guys quickly help me think of a way!” Feng Ming was about to cry.

Shi Xuan Thought for a moment and said, “Although junior sister Little Nine is naughty, she won’t go too far. You can go and beg for forgiveness tomorrow morning. Maybe you will suffer less. Otherwise, if she finds out, you will probably suffer.”

Feng Ming also knew that there was no other good way, so he could only agree with a bitter face.

The next morning, Feng Ming came to the outside of Yun Chujiu’s courtyard.

“Little ninth junior sister, Little Ninth Junior Sister!” Feng Ming called out carefully.

“Senior brother Feng Ming, what do you want from me?” Yun Chujiu didn’t sleep well the whole night. She had just fallen asleep in the morning when Feng Ming woke her up. One could imagine how bad her face must be.

Feng Ming immediately swallowed his words. I’d better come another time. Saying it now would be equivalent to courting death, so he said, “Junior sister little jiu, I, I brought you breakfast.”

Feng Ming gave the breakfast that he had prepared for himself to Yun Chujiu and then ran away as if he was flying.

Yun chujiu looked at the breakfast in her hand and her heart warmed. Senior brother Feng Ming was probably worried that she had not eaten last night because of anger, so he brought her breakfast early in the morning. If she had known earlier, she would have treated him better just now.

Feng Ming delivered breakfast for three days in a row, finally, on the fourth day, he mustered up his courage and said, "Junior sister little ninth, actually, actually, I was the one who reported the secret to your esteemed self. I, I was also doing it for the two of you. That Lan Luo Chen clearly has no good intentions. Even if I didn't say it, your esteemed self would have found out sooner or later..."

"Senior brother Feng Ming, Sigh, I originally thought that you and I would be closer than being close to a gigolo. I didn't expect that you would actually, actually betray me. I'm really too sad!"

Yun chujiu actually guessed that Feng Ming was the snitch on the second day. This guy was really mean. He deliberately didn't expose it, but it made Feng Ming's heart beat continuously. She felt that this kind of knife hanging above her head without falling down was even more torturous.

Feng Ming saw that Yun Chujiu revealed an extremely disappointed expression, he immediately panicked. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, I, I really did this for your own good. I promise that I will only do it once. Next time, even if your esteemed self uses a knife to force me, I will not betray you again."