

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 142

Yun Chujiu was shocked. "Senior Brother Feng Ming, what happened to you?"

Feng Ming was stunned!

F\*ck! The image that he had maintained for so many years was ruined!

Who was the one plotting against him?!

Feng Ming looked around. There were only a few disciples whispering to each other. There was no one suspicious at all.

"Ah, I've been practicing a spell recently. I made a mistake just now! Junior Sister Little Jiu, this is a small snack I brought back from the outside. Take it back and eat it!" Feng Ming jumped up and pretended to be calm. He handed a few paper bags to Yun Chujiu.

When Yun Chujiu heard that there was food, she immediately beamed with joy. "Thank you, Senior Brother Feng Ming!"

"Well, then I'll leave first. I'll come and see you another day!" Feng Ming always felt that his scalp was a little hairy. He had a feeling that he was being targeted by an Almighty. After saying that, he left in a hurry.

Yun Chujiu waved her hand at Feng Ming and said sweetly, "Senior Brother Feng Ming, come and see me often in the future!"

Feng Ming felt as if his back was being pricked by needles. He answered vaguely and ran even faster!

Yun Chujiu shook her head in puzzlement. It was really strange. Could it be that Senior Brother Feng Ming was in a hurry to go to the toilet?! How could he run so fast?!

Yun Chujiu returned to the kitchen and some female disciples came up to her. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, why is Senior Brother Feng Ming looking for you?"

Yun Chujiu quickly caught the envy and jealousy in the eyes of those female disciples, she smiled and said, "Ah, it's nothing. Senior Brother Feng Ming said that although I have protected Middle Peak's property, I shouldn't be arrogant and complacent, and I should learn from my Senior Brothers and Sisters. He even mentioned a few names!"

The eyes of the female disciples immediately lit up, and they looked at Yun Chujiu expectantly. "Whose names did Senior Brother Feng Ming mention?"

Yun Chujiu counted with her fingers and told almost all the female inner sect disciples that she knew. When the outer sect female disciples heard it, they immediately became dispirited and scattered.

Yun Chujiu smiled, hopped around, and asked Yun Chusi to put away the oil paper bag. Then, she carried on with her work.

After finishing her work, Yun Chujiu shared the snacks in the oil paper bag with everyone. Then, she took her share and hopped back to her own yard while humming a little tune.

As soon as she entered the yard, Yun Chujiu felt her hair standing on its end. Her heart skipped a beat and she was about to run out.

"Get in here! If you dare to run, I'll break your legs!" An angry shout came from inside the house.

Yun Chujiu closed her eyes and took a deep breath. A bright smile instantly appeared on her face. "Ah, so it's you, my Prince Charming! I'll go in now! How do you want me to approach you? Do you want me to do it politely, or shall I enter ravishingly?"

A cold snort came from inside the house. "Black thing! If you continue to dawdle, I'll tear your house down!"

Yun Chujiu cursed the gigolo in her heart more than a hundred times and ran all the way into the house.

Yun Chujiu entered the house and saw Di Beiming sitting on the chair with a gloomy face, staring at her with his dead eyes.

"You're finally willing to come home? Are you that greedy? Are you that worthless? Are you shameless just to get some food?" Di Beiming recalled the scene he saw earlier and was burning with anger. He wanted to strangle that gigolo to death.

Yun Chujiu was stunned at first, then she threw the paper bag in her hand at Di Beiming!

"gigolo! I've tolerated you for a long time! Who are you calling worthless? Who are you calling shameless? Get Out!" Yun Chujiu had always been a big-hearted person and did not care what others said. However, for some reason, when she heard Di Beiming's words, her heart blazed like hellfire. If she did not vent her anger, she would go crazy!