

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 143

Di Beiming turned his body sideways to avoid the oil paper bag. Then, he looked at Yun Chujiu who was as angry as a little lion. He was dumbfounded!

Yun Chujiu was obviously blinded by anger. She grabbed Di Beiming's collar and said, "Get Out! Get out of here!"

Yun Chujiu used all her strength, but she could not move Di Beiming even a little. Instead, she almost fell into Di Beiming's arms.

"You're not going to get lost, are you? Fine! If you're not going to get lost, I will!" Yun Chujiu ran out of the house angrily. She slammed the door and ran out of the courtyard.

Little Black—who had been worried all this time—quickly flew down from the tree at the courtyard and escaped with Yun Chujiu.

An Feng and An Yin, who were keeping watch in the dark, looked at each other. What was going on?

Why did the ninth miss run out on her own? Why did she look so furious? Where was His Excellency?

After a while, the sound of something breaking could be heard from inside the room.

"Tsk tsk. An Yin, I think His Excellency and the ninth miss were quarreling!"

"Yes."

“He must be jealous! When he saw that gigolo touching the ninth miss’ head, the cold air from him almost froze me to death! If it weren’t for the quality of the invisibility talisman, I would’ve been discovered by others!”

“Yes.”

“Our Lord is also a fool. He said that Miss Jiu was angry, so he should’ve coaxed her. He unexpectedly took it out on his thing. Tsk tsk, how worrying!”

“Yes.”

“Damn, An Yin! Can’t you say anything else aside from yes?”

“Yes.”

An Feng was speechless.

Yun Chujiu left the courtyard angrily. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. “Little Black, do you think that gigolo is unreasonable? He actually said that I’m not worth anything and that I’m shameless! Pfft! He’s the shameless one! How many opportunities have I presented to him?! How many meals has he eaten from me?! He’s worthless! He’s the shameless one!”

“Master, you’re right! That gigolo is the worst!” The little black bird was still holding a grudge against Di Beiming for throwing it out!

The two Master’s pets secretly scolded Di Beiming. Then, Little Black asked weakly, “Master, that gigolo won’t settle scores later, right? He won’t strangle us to death, right?”

“HMPH! He still has to drink my blood! He won’t kill me, if he wants to kill me, he would’ve done so just now! Let’s go. We’ll stay at Fifth Sister’s place today!” Yun Chujiu said confidently. In fact, she was a little afraid. Impulse was the devil! Why did she not hold back?! She hoped that the gigolo would not go rogue. She had not lived long enough!

Yun Chujiu brought the little black bird to Yun Chuwu’s courtyard. Yun Chuwu was very puzzled. “Little Jiu, do you need me for something?”

“Fifth sister, I miss you. I’ll sleep over with you tonight!” Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Although Yun Chuwu was a little surprised, she did not care too much. Little Jiu was still young after all. Perhaps she was not used to living on her own, so the two sisters simply washed up and chatted for a while before resting.

Yun Chujiu—this heartless person—had already fallen asleep. Di Beiming was hopping around madly in the room! ‘Good! Very good! You black thing! You actually aren’t coming home tonight!’

Di Beiming wanted to find Yun Chujiu, but as soon as he got up, he felt dizzy and spat out a mouthful of blood! He fainted on the ground with a bang!

Outside, An Feng and An Yin heard something amiss and rushed into the house.

“Your Excellency!”

“Your Excellency!”

An Yin quickly took out a porcelain bottle from his storage ring, poured out a pill, and stuffed it into Di Beiming’s mouth.

“An Yin, what’s going on? Why did our Excellency suffer such a serious internal injury?” An Feng suddenly lost his usual disregard, and his eyes were filled with hostility.