

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 145

"I angered him till he vomited blood? Do you think that he is Zhou Yu, and I am Zhuge Liang? He vomited blood because of me? If I could make him vomit blood by angering him, I would've thought of a way to piss him to death!" Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes.

An Feng might not understand who Zhou Yu and Zhuge Liang were, but he could still understand death. His expression was a little unhappy, but it made sense. No matter who was publicly cursed at their master's death, they would not be happy.

Yun Chujiu coughed dryly, "About that, I was just joking. Your master can live for at least ten thousand years!"

Hmph! That's right, that gigolo was a tortoise that could live for 10,000 years!

An Feng then continued, "Miss Jiu, our Lord was injured by someone. An Yin had fed him a pill just now, but he's still unconscious."

"Injured by someone? Who is so brav— Um... Who is so bold to hit him?" Yun Chujiu stuck out her tongue. Damn, she almost spoke her mind again!

An Feng's eyes twitched. "He is a sworn enemy of our revered Sir!"

As they spoke, the two of them had already arrived at Yun Chujiu's courtyard. They pushed open the door and entered the house. An Yin bowed to Yun Chujiu and handed her a dagger.

Yun Chujiu immediately jumped away. "What do you mean? Does he want me to commit suicide?"

An Yin was stunned. "Miss Jiu, didn't An Feng tell you? His Excellency's injuries are very serious. I hope that you can feed some of your blood to His Excellency."

An Feng scratched his head. Yun Chujiu had brought up the topic and he had forgotten to talk about business!

“You two head out. I’ll take care of him!” Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. Was this the gigolo’s new trick to torture her?!

An Feng remembered what Yun Chujiu had said. He said seriously, “Miss Jiu, no matter what His Excellency has done to you previously, he has absolutely no intention of killing you. Moreover, His Excellency holds you in high regard, and he hopes that you will not do anything rash! Moreover, you still have the Yun family behind you!”

Yun Chujiu sneered, “Are you afraid that I’ll kill him? Are you threatening me with the Yun Family? If that’s the case, then I’ll go back. You can deal with it yourselves!”

An Feng smiled. “Miss Jiu, I’m just guarding against the unexpected. I believe that you’ll make the best choice!”

After saying that, An Feng signaled An Yin with his eyes, and the two of them closed the door and left.

Yun Chujiu cursed in a low voice, “What kind of master raises these kinds of underlings? They are all bad people! How dare they threaten me! An Feng, just you wait. I’ll get my revenge sooner or later!”

“Hey, stop pretending! Tell me, how do you want to torture me?” Yun Chujiu turned around and said to Di Beiming who was lying on the bed.

After waiting for a long time, there was no movement at all! Yun Chujiu cupped her chin. Could it be true? Was the gigolo really unconscious?

Yun Chujiu took small steps to the front of the bed and saw Di Beiming lying on his back. His eyes were tightly shut and his face was pale.

Yun Chujiu's heart froze. Was he really injured? Yun Chujiu put her hand on Di Beiming's pulse to check. She frowned. He was really suffering from serious internal injuries!

Who was so powerful that he could beat this pervert to such a state?!

Yun Chujiu picked up the dagger and cut her arm. Then, she used her right hand to open Di Beiming's mouth and let the blood slowly drip in.

"Hiss, damn it! It really hurts! This will be the reward for the cultivation technique you gave me!" Yun Chujiu bared her teeth and fed Di Beiming more than ten drops of blood.

Di Beiming's face slowly turned from pale to red. Yun Chujiu could not help but complain. It seemed that her blood really had a miraculous effect on the gigolo!

When Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming was fine, this big-hearted girl took a handkerchief to tie the wound. Then, she yawned and blew out the candle. She walked past Di Beiming and fell asleep on the side of the bed..