

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 148

When Yun Chujiu arrived at the dining hall, Yun Chuwu immediately came over and asked in a low voice, "Little Jiu, how's your master?"

"He's fine. He's already gone! My master likes to be mysterious. It wasn't a serious injury in the first place!" Yun Chujiu said nonchalantly.

When Yun Chuwu heard this, she was finally relieved. She returned to her post and began to wash the vegetables.

After a few days, Yun Chujiu had become very familiar with the people in the big kitchen, especially the few people in charge of the fire. Seeing that Yun Chujiu was young, they let her take charge of only one pit.

Yun Chujiu slowly started the fire. She was thinking that her house would be occupied by the gigolo. For the next few days, she would go to fifth sister and the others to take turns living there. She did not believe that the gigolo would have the nerve to try and force her back!

'Yes, that's right. Let's do it!'

After finishing work that day, Yun Chujiu held Yun Chuwu's arm and said sweetly, "Fifth sister, I'll sleepover with you today!"

Yun Chuwu also wanted to ask Yun Chujiu about her master in detail, so she agreed readily.

Yun Chujiu thought proudly in her heart. 'Gigolo, you can be my watchdog! Hmph! I can't afford to fight and hide!'

Just as Yun Chujiu arrived at Yun Chuwu's door, Little Black flapped its short wings and flew over.

“Master! Master! The gigolo said that if you don’t go back within fifteen minutes, he will smash this row of houses into pieces!”

Yun Chujiu gritted her teeth in anger. ‘Damn gigolo! Alright, you were the one who told me to go back. Don’t regret it when the time comes!’

“Fifth sister, I’ve thought about it. I think I’d better go back to my own place. I’ll come back to your place another day.”

Yun Chuwu sighed. “Alright! Truly acting like a child. Always thinking out loud!”

Yun Chujiu thought to herself, ‘Fifth sister, it’s not that I’m always thinking out loud. It’s that damned gigolo who’s always thinking out loud!’

Yun Chujiu thought of an idea as she walked. She would definitely torture the gigolo!

Yun Chujiu did not knock on the door and entered the house casually. She saw that the broken pieces of the original table in the house were gone, and a brand new table was placed on it. There were eight dishes on it, and Di Beiming was eating slowly with his chopsticks.

The eight dishes were all delicious. Yun Chujiu immediately forgot about the idea she had previously thought of. She said shamelessly, “Idol, do you feel lonely and cold eating alone?”

Di Beiming looked at her and said, “Go out and call An Feng and An Yin to come in and eat with me!”

Yun Chujiu’s face stiffened and she rubbed her hands with a dry smile. “Idol, as the saying goes, men and women go together. It’s not tiring to eat. Let me accompany you. Don’t call on them! They still need to be on guard!”

Men and women go together, and it was not tiring to eat? Di Beiming almost spat out the rice in his mouth!

Di Beiming coughed dryly. "You? I feel like I don't have the appetite to eat after seeing you!"

Yun Chujiu was so angry that she rolled her eyes. 'F*ck! You f*cking see that I don't have the appetite, so why did you call me back so eagerly? This gigolo really doesn't have any good intentions. He is torturing me with delicious food!'

Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu was so angry that she was twitching. The corner of his mouth curled up. "Shouldn't you have already eaten your dinner at the big kitchen? Can you still eat?"

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up. "Yes! I Can! I'm not full to begin with!"

"Okay! Then let's eat together!"

Yun Chujiu immediately smiled like a flower. "Prince Charming, you're such a good person!"

Di Beiming took out a pair of bowls and chopsticks from his storage ring and handed it to Yun Chujiu. Yun Chujiu decided to scrap the previous bad idea. There was still something to be said for a gigolo!