

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1480

When Lan Luo Chen saw how carefree Yun Chujiu was, he felt a little relieved. He raised his teacup and drank it all in one gulp.

“Yun Chujiu, can I call you Little Jiu in the future? This name is a little strange.” Lan Luo Chen untied the knot in his heart and returned to his usual cold and calm appearance.

“Sure, a name is just a code name! Just like now when they call me fairy little jiu, I don't feel anything different.” This guy would never admit it, little Fairy Jiu was really nice to hear. He wished that the people of Tianyuan Academy would call her that.

When Lan Luo Chen saw that Yun Chujiu agreed, he could not help but reveal a surprised and relieved smile. Yun Chujiu, this guy, could not help but sigh in her heart. TSK TSK, they all say that a beautiful woman is a disaster. I think this guy is too good-looking, he is also a disaster!

The two of them chatted for a while before the food was served. The two of them chatted as they talked. In fact, it was Yun Chujiu who was rambling on about the Netherworld Academy's competition. Lan Luo Chen would occasionally chime in.

Yun Chujiu was talking in high spirits. At first, Lan Luo Chen was listening very seriously. Later on, he stared blankly at Yun Chujiu in a daze.

Initially, he thought that after not seeing her for a few months, his feelings would fade. He did not expect that this longing would be like an old wine. As time passed, it became more and more intense..

When di beiming pushed the door open and entered, he saw this scene. His eyebrows raised as he said in a low voice, "Little Jiu."

Yun Chujiu was showing off. When she heard di Beiming's voice, she thought that she was hallucinating. She turned her head and saw that it was really di beiming. For a moment, she forgot that Lan Luochen was there, she stood up and threw herself into di Beiming's arms. "Prince Charming, why are you here?"

Di beiming was initially a little unhappy. Now that he saw Yun chujiu like this, his unhappiness instantly flew out of his mind!

Di beiming stretched out his arm and wrapped it around Yun chujiu's waist. He said with a smile, "Naturally, I'm here to see you. Are you having dinner with Young Master Lan?"

Yun chujiu then remembered that Lan Luochen was still present. Her face was slightly red and she laughed dryly, "Hehe, Hehe, Lan Luochen, actually, you know about me and my Prince Charming!"

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Lan Luochen's face turned slightly pale. Although he had long guessed the true relationship between Yun Chujiu and di beiming, but seeing this scene, he still felt a little hurt in his heart. He squeezed out a smile and said, "My Lord, Please." He did not answer the question and said, "My Lord, Please."

Di beiming curled the corners of his mouth and sat down. Then, he looked at the dishes on the table and said indifferently, "Little Jiu, my mother brought a lot of food for you. Do you want to eat it now?"

"Yes! Of course I'm going to eat it! The food in the longevity hall is much better than the food in the drunken immortal restaurant! However, it would be a waste if I don't eat it..." Yun Chujiu said hesitantly.

"It's okay. Just get someone to pack it up. We can eat it later." After di beiming said that, he called the waiter in.

The waiter was scared silly. He packed up the dishes on the table while shivering. There was only one thought in his mind. Since the honorable sir came to the drunken immortal restaurant to eat, it turned out that the honorable sir also ate.., he had always thought that his esteemed self would be able to live as long as he absorbed spiritual energy..

Di beiming took out a few of Yun Chujiu's favorite dishes. Yun chujiu smiled and said, "They are all my favorites. My Prince Charming, you are too kind!"

Di beiming smiled faintly and did not say anything. After washing his hands, he personally helped yun chujiu peel the shrimp shells.