

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 149

Yun Chujiu could not wait to pick up a piece of food and put it into her mouth. Then, her eyes narrowed into slits as she wolfed down the food.

Di Beiming put down his chopsticks after a few mouthfuls. Seeing that Yun Chujiu was enjoying the food, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. If he continued to feed the black thing like this, it would definitely gain weight. When the time came, he would not have to hug it anymore!

Yun Chujiu did not know about Di Beiming's 'Fattening up' plan. The taste of the meal was really too good. It was a hundred times better than the food cooked in the big kitchen. In the end, when she could not eat anymore, she reluctantly put down her chopsticks. At that moment, she was thinking, 'Sigh, it would be great if I could use the storage bag publicly. Then, I could save these leftovers for tomorrow's meal.'

Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu had finished eating. He waved his hand and the leftovers on the table disappeared. Then, there was an exquisite small teapot and two small teacups on the table.

"Prince Charming, how did you know that I was thirsty? You're so considerate! You're the most generous person that I've ever met!" Yun Chujiu had food and drink, and her small mouth was full of compliments.

Di Beiming barely managed to control the corner of his mouth that kept rising. He nodded lightly and began to savor the tea.

Yun Chujiu was like a cow chewing on a peony. She tried the tea to see that it was not hot and drank it in one gulp. Then, she poured herself one cup after another.

After pouring a few cups, Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up. "Prince Charming, how can your teapot be so good at storing tea? After pouring so many cups, the flavor of the tea is still so robust!"

Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu's eyes were sparkling, and the little tail on the back of her head was trembling. His heart inexplicably felt weak. He smiled and said, "This is the heaven and earth teapot. It actually has a big space cloaked in this small item."

A rich man. Indeed a rich man! Too rich!

Yun Chujiu said enviously, "Prince Charming, you're really too rich! Not only do you have a storage ring, you even have a teapot that can store things! Sigh, unlike me. I have a low-level broken storage bag that I can't use publicly!"

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows, "Why can't you use it publicly?"

"Prince Charming, didn't you tell me? I'm at level three of the Spirit Cultivator Realm. I can't let anyone know that I can release my spiritual power. I remember everything you said! That's why I didn't dare to say that I can use my storage bag, so I left it with my fourth brother!" Yun Chujiu seamlessly expressed her loyalty.

As expected, when Di Beiming heard that Yun Chujiu was so obedient, his mood improved. He thought for a while, then took out a small ring from his storage ring and handed it to Yun Chujiu.

"This ring is the same as my storage ring. It can be hidden according to the master's wishes. Drop your blood in to refine it!"

Before Di Beiming finished his sentence, Yun Chujiu snatched the ring away. She was no longer afraid of pain. She bit her middle finger with her little white teeth and dripped her blood on the ring.

"Hahaha! You can really hide things in here! My Prince Charming, you're so cute! I love you so much!" Yun Chujiu was jumping up and down in joy. Now, she liked Di Beiming a hundred times more.

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu's lively appearance. The corners of his mouth curled up and his eyes were full of love.

"My Prince Charming, you're so good to me! I can't repay you. In the future, you can drink my blood as much as you want, as long as you don't drink me to death!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

When Di Beiming heard Yun Chujiu's words, he felt inexplicably uncomfortable in his heart. 'Did you think I gave you something just to drink your blood?!'

Di Beiming's face sank immediately. "Get out! I want to cultivate!"