

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 150

Yun Chujiu was stunned for a moment before she left the house in a huff. 'Crazy. He really is crazy!

'A second ago, it was still spring, but the next second, it's ice and snow!'

'To think that I thought you weren't bad.... Turns out you're still crazy!'

The more Yun Chujiu thought about it, the angrier she got. She simply squatted on the ground and used a tree branch to write and draw.

Little Black saw that Di Beiming did not come out, so it flew down from the tree and landed beside Yun Chujiu. When it saw the things on the ground, its small eyes blinked. 'Master, your resentment is so deep!'

Yun Chujiu drew a small person on the ground and poked it with a tree branch. As she poked, she cursed softly, "Gigolo! Bastard!"

"Gigolo! You don't know how to appreciate a good person!"

"Gigolo! You're crazy!"

"Gigolo! I'll stab you to death!"

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An Feng and An Yin hid at the side and looked at each other. Neither of them dared to come out. It seemed that the ninth miss was very angry. They did not know what his Majesty was trying to do. Since he liked her, why did he always make her angry?!

After poking a few deep pits on the ground, Yun Chujiu's mood improved a little. She decided not to lower herself to the level of a gigolo. Besides, being angry was to punish herself with other people's mistakes. She was not that stupid!

Yun Chujiu accidentally caught a glimpse of the spirit fruit core that was thrown away in the morning. Her heart skipped a beat. The taste of the fruit was too good. The gigolo might not give it to her again in the future. She might as well plant this fruit core, in case it could grow into a fruit tree! Then would she not always have a fruit to eat? Hah! She was really too smart!

Yun Chujiu did what she said. She found a sunny place, took a small stick, and made a small hole, burying the fruit core inside.

"Miss Jiu, that's a Hun Dun fruit. The conditions for its growth are very harsh. Our Venerable One searched for a long time before he found one. Even if you plant it, it won't sprout!" An Feng saw that Yun Chujiu's anger was almost gone, so he dared to come over and talk to her.

"Hmph! How would you know if you don't try?! Maybe this fruit core thinks my place is good! Besides, I'm just digging a pit and watering it. It doesn't add anything. If it really grows out, that would be even better!" Yun Chujiu said indifferently.

Yun Chujiu and An Feng chatted casually. Di Beiming was so angry that he gritted his teeth!

After Di Beiming chased Yun Chujiu out, he was inexplicably annoyed! There was no way for him to cultivate! Now, seeing Yun Chujiu and An Feng chatting and laughing, he was so angry that he wanted to hit his head against the wall!

"An Feng! Are you very free?" Di Beiming pushed the door open and stared at An Feng gloomily.

An Feng shivered and instantly understood that he was in trouble. He quickly said, "Your Excellency, I remember now. I still have many things to do. I'll take my leave."

An Feng quickly disappeared from Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu's sight. What a joke. If he did not leave now, His Excellency would definitely throw him to the thousand-feet deep abyss!

Di Beiming walked to the place where Yun Chujiu drew the villain. "Black Thing, who are you drawing?"

'It's you, it's you, it's you!'

However, Yun Chujiu only dared to think that in her heart, but she said, "It's the manager of our kitchen. He's the worst. He'll seek revenge for the smallest grievance. Sooner or later, I'll teach him a good lesson!"

Di Beiming felt that there was something wrong with Yun Chujiu's words. He felt like she was pointing at a mulberry tree and cursing a locust tree. He stared at Yun Chujiu without blinking. Yun Chujiu was a little scared by his stare and she cursed in her heart. 'Why was he staring at me like a dead fish?!'

Di Beiming snorted, "Black Thing, if I find out that you lied to me, I will not forgive you!"

"Prince Charming, I will not lie to you. If one lies, one will be struck by lightning!" The villain in Yun Chujiu's heart was flipping her middle finger. 'Gigolo, I lied to you! You're the one who started it!

With a crack, a purple lightning bolt fell from the sky and struck Yun Chujiu!