

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 151

Yun Chujiu was completely dumbfounded!

She just said it casually. Why did this damn little mudfish match her with such an apt punishment?!

This damn little purple mudfish did not come earlier or later, but it just had to strike her at this time so it must be on purpose! It was really detestable!

This purple lightning bolt was only as thick as a pinky finger, so Yun Chujiu absorbed it without any pressure, then laughed dryly at Di Beiming. "Coincidence! This is completely a coincidence!"

Di Beiming snorted and glared at Yun Chujiu. Then, he turned around and entered the house.

Yun Chujiu pointed her middle finger at the small piece of dark cloud in the sky. "Little Mudfish, you want to fight with me? If you have the ability, then continue to attack me!"

The dark cloud rumbled. Yun Chujiu thought that it would continue to strike her. She did not expect the dark cloud to disappear in a flash!

Yun Chujiu pouted. "So you're a coward! You have no courage at all, and you are far inferior to me! A person must have courage and courage to live..."

"Black Thing, get in here!"

"Yeahp, coming!" Well, there was a time, place, and situation to show valor and courage.

Yun Chujiu sneaked into the house and saw Di Beiming sitting on a chair, with a brush, ink, paper, and inkstone on the table. Yun Chujiu immediately had a bad feeling.

“Come here! I have nothing to do. From today on, I’ll teach you calligraphy. I’ll make you lose your temper!” Di Beiming thought of Yun Chujiu’s dog-like handwriting and came up with this idea.

Yun Chujiu grinned. “Prince Charming, I don’t want this, alright? I’ve been working the whole day and I’m exhausted! I can’t even lift my arms. How will I have the strength to practice calligraphy!”

Di Beiming sneered, then picked up the brush and wrote three words. “This is my name. Don’t sleep until you finish writing it thirty times!”

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes. Hmph! Since she was asked to write it, then she would just write it absent-mindedly!

“If you don’t write it seriously, then double it. If you don’t, then continue to double it!” Di Beiming saw through Yun Chujiu’s thoughts at a glance and said coldly.

Yun Chujiu had no choice but to start writing with a bitter face. As she wrote, she muttered, “There are so many names out there, but he has to have the Ming character. It’s so hard to write that character! My name is better. It’s simple and easy to remember!”

“What do you know?! There’s a fish in the northern sea, its name is Kun. My name has an allusion.”

“Hmph! What kind of stupid allusion is that? Doesn’t it mean fish? Might as well call yourself Emperor Northern Fish!”

“Black Thing! Shut up!”

“I’ll shut up then!” No wonder he kept staring at her with dead fish eyes. It turned out he was a stinky fish!

After writing for almost four hours, Yun Chujiu felt that her wrist was about to break. Di Beiming snorted. "Let's call it a day. We'll continue tomorrow night!"

Yun Chujiu angrily began to wash up. Then, she took off her coat and lay down in the middle of the bed. Her hands and feet were spread open. It was obvious that she did not want Di Beiming to sleep on the bed.

After Di Beiming washed up, he saw Yun Chujiu occupying the entire bed. He could not help but frown. "Move deeper in the bed!"

"This is my bed!" Yun Chujiu's little flame of resistance burned again.

Di Beiming snorted. "Black Thing, I'll count to three. If you don't move, I'll let you sleep on the floor tonight!"

"One!"

"Two!"

"Three!"

"Prince Charming, I'm afraid of this bed. Now that it's warm, come up!" Yun Chujiu obediently rolled to the side of the bed! The little flame was once again mercilessly suppressed!