

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 152

Yun Chujiu's heart was filled with tears. As expected, whoever played the strongest fist would have their way. 'Gigolo, just you wait. When I become stronger, I'll sleep on the bed and let you kneel on the ground and sing me a lullaby!'

Di Beiming's lips curled up. He took off his coat and lay on the outer corner of the bed.

Yun Chujiu's eyes rolled around and she had another idea. "Prince Charming, as the saying goes, men and women should not be intimate. It's not good for us to sleep on the same bed, right?"

"Well, what you said makes sense. In that case, you can sleep on the ground!"

"Ah, hahaha, I'm joking! I'm still young, so I can't be considered a woman! There's no need to avoid suspicion!"

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows. "Have you forgotten? There's another saying that men and women have different seats at the age of seven. So for your reputation, you'd better sleep on the ground!"

"Why do I need to sleep on the ground, and not you?" Yun Chujiu shouted very loudly in the first half of her sentence. The second half of her sentence became quieter and quieter under Di Beiming's gaze, like the chirping of a mosquito.

Di Beiming retracted his gaze and said lightly, "Because it's your reputation that's bad, not mine."

"Hmph! This is my bed!" Yun Chujiu deliberately emphasized the word 'my'.

"Oh? Since you want to be calculative, then return the ring that I gave you to me. As well as the cultivation technique, the spirit fruit, the food, and..."

“Prince Charming, I’m just joking. Isn’t mine yours? It’s getting late, let’s go to bed early! Ah, I’m so sleepy, I’m falling asleep!” Yun Chujiu closed her eyes and covered her head with the quilt, pretending to snore.

Di Beiming watched Yun Chujiu shrink into the quilt like a little quail and could not help but laugh. He waved his hand and extinguished the candle.

Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming had stopped talking, so she secretly stuck her head out. Damn, that was close. If she were to lose a storage ring because of a bed, it would be a huge loss!

If they slept together, so be it. It was not like they had never slept together before. Although the gigolo was despicable, he did not look like a pervert. Moreover, she looked so dry. He probably would not be able to bring himself to bite her.

After Yun Chujiu comforted herself, she fell asleep very quickly.

On the other hand, Di Beiming could not fall asleep no matter how hard he tried. Hence, he turned his body to look at Yun Chujiu’s sweet sleeping face in a daze.

Huh? The black thing seemed to be much fairer than when he first saw it!

Actually, the black thing was not that ugly. Her facial features were quite exquisite. If she was fairer, it would still be acceptable.

Di Beiming looked at it and could not help but reach out to touch Yun Chujiu’s face. Hmm, it was quite smooth.

Yun Chujiu felt something on her face in her sleep. She lifted her arm and pushed it. Then, she turned around and fell asleep.

Di Beiming's face turned hot and he retracted his hand.

'Hmph! Black Thing, do you think that this venerable self is willing to touch you? I'm just... just... just curious. Yes, just curious!'

Di Beiming turned around and faced Yun Chujiu's back. He thought about it for a while before falling asleep.

However, when they fell asleep, both of them turned around at the same time. Yun Chujiu's head was in Di Beiming's arms and she slept soundly.

The next morning, Yun Chujiu opened her eyes again under elder Huang's loud voice.

Yun Chujiu carefully moved Di Beiming's hand away from her waist. She stretched and got off the bed. After washing up, she hopped off to work.

After Yun Chujiu left, Di Beiming suddenly sat up.

'Why would I dream of that black thing?! And dream about... How is this possible?! It must be because my true self had been injured recently and was not at ease. Yes, that must be the case!'