

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1551

Manager Luo went forward and reported the news that the LAN mother and daughter had already settled down to the Palace Lord's wife, the Palace Lord's wife gave a cold snort: "I had long expected that they would settle down. According to what little nine said, treat them well and do not let them pick any faults. The banquet will also be prepared according to a high standard. I want to see what they are planning."

It was soon time for the banquet. Di Linhan saw that the palace lord's wife had arranged everything very well and that little bit of dissatisfaction he had during the day had disappeared.

Madam Lan had initially thought that after she had deliberately said those words, manager Luo would definitely report it to the Palace Lord's wife. According to the Palace Lord's wife's personality, she would definitely harshly scold the mother and daughter or cause a ruckus... , she did not expect that it did not go according to her expectations at all. Could it be that this ye jinse had learned her lesson?

Just as Lan Luoxue was about to take a seat, Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "Sister Luoxue, in case there is a misunderstanding during the day, you can sit next to Madam Lan this time!"

Even if Lan Luoxue was unhappy, she could not find any flaws in Yun Chujiu's words. She could only sit next to Madam Lan.

Yun Chujiu sat opposite Lan Luoxue. The seat beside her was naturally reserved for DI beiming. This fellow was so shrewd that neither old bailian nor little bailian could even dream of getting close to her gigolo.

At this moment, di beiming walked in from outside.

This was the first time Lan Luoxue had seen di beiming. Although she had heard of him before, she felt that he could not be more outstanding than her brother. However, just a glance at di beiming made her face turn red.

After di beiming greeted di Linhan and the palace mistress, di Linhan said, "That is my fourth junior sister, your Aunt Lan. The one next to her is your sister Luoxue."

Di beiming nodded slightly at Madam Lan and said calmly, "Madam Lan, Miss Lan."

Lan Luoxue was about to step forward and say a few words to increase her impression. She did not expect di beiming to not give her a chance to speak and directly sat on the seat next to Yun Chujiu.

Lan Luoxue bit her lips unwillingly, thinking to herself that there would be plenty of opportunities in the future anyway. She did not believe that she could not be compared to that Crazy Girl, Yun Chujiu.

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Yun chujiu was very satisfied with di Beiming's performance. A gigolo was much better than his father, and he could not give her a chance to take advantage of such a white lotus flower.

The banquet went rather smoothly. The palace master's wife remembered the suggestion Yun Chujiu gave her. Although in her heart she wished that the Lan family mother and daughter could get lost immediately, she had always been very calm on the surface. It was just that she would never speak if she could!

Di beiming had always been a man of few words, so he naturally did not speak. It just so happened that Yun Chujiu, who was usually like a happy rabbit, had just buried her head in her food today and did not speak at all, di Linhan had no choice but to chat with Madam Lan without feeling embarrassed.

Lan Luoxue stood up and said playfully: "Uncle Palace Lord, isn't it boring to just eat? Although Luoxue's spiritual power is average, but her dance skills are passable. Why don't I give everyone a dance!"

Di Linhan said with a smile, "Good! Good! Then let's feast our eyes!"

"Uncle Palace master, it's just that this dance of mine requires the accompaniment of musical instruments. Can Brother beiming help me play the zither?" Lan Luoxue said a little shyly. Before she came, she had already found out that not only was di beiming's spiritual power superb, he was also quite accomplished in music theory.

Di beiming glanced at LAN luoxue and said coldly, "Miss Lan, I don't have a sister. Also, you don't have the qualifications to let me play the music for you."