

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1574

Di Linhan looked at the clothes in the hands of the Palace Lord's wife and he almost cried!

There was nothing wrong with the black cloth, but what the hell was that bunch of red embroidery on it?

Di Linhan gritted his teeth and said: "Jin Se, you are really too capable, to be able to sew it up so quickly?"

The palace Lord's wife said a little smugly: "Although my embroidery skills are average, but this sewing work is not bad. Come here, give it a try and see how it goes."

Di Linhan braced himself and asked the palace Lord's wife to help him put on his clothes. Di Linhan looked at himself in the mirror and the corners of his eyes twitched a little. He did not say anything more about the blobs of red on top, but why was there a long sleeve and a short sleeve? One wide and one narrow? Even the hem of the clothes was actually high on one side and low on the other.

"Jin Se, your craftsmanship is really too good! The clothes really fit you too well." Di Linhan rolled up the left sleeve and said against his will.

"Since you think it's not bad, then you should wear it! Oh right, why isn't the fragrance pouch I made for you exposed? Are you finding it distasteful? If you find it distasteful, then return it to me!" The Lady Palace Master said coldly.

Seeing that, Di Linhan quickly took out the fragrance pouch and said: “Jin Se, I was afraid that it would be worn out, so I kept it. I will put it on now.”

Di Linhan put the sachet on his waist and made up his mind. No matter what he said, he would not go out today. When tomorrow morning came, he would think of a way to get some tea or something, and then he would be able to change out of his clothes.

Just as Di Linhan was thinking about that... , he heard the wife of the palace lord say: “I have been cooped up in the house for quite a few days and the weather today is not bad. You should accompany me to take a walk in the back garden!” [ that’s right, you should be more careful. If you get something dirty on the clothes that I have worked so hard to make, HMPH! ]

Di Linhan felt his head buzz. The bedroom was not very close to the back garden. If he were to go out, wouldn’t the entire back garden be able to see his comical appearance? [ how would he be able to face others in the future? ]? [ where would his dignity as the palace lord go? ]?

“Why? You are not willing to accompany me? If that’s the case, then I will go alone!”The Palace Lord’s wife walked out with a cold face.

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Di Linhan was at a loss!

Should he go or not?

The result was obvious. If he were to go, the palace lord's wife's anger would be mostly gone! If he did not go, the Cold War between the two of them would definitely continue, and it might even become more serious than before.

Was face more important or was affection more important?

Di Linhan gritted his teeth and stomped his foot to chase after her!

"Jin Se, Jin Se, wait for me, I'll go with you!"

The corners of the palace Lord's wife's mouth curled up, and she turned to face di Linhan with a bright smile. "Alright, I'll wait for you."

Di Linhan felt that it had been a long time since he had seen the palace Lord's wife smile so happily, and his heart felt a chill. He ran over to her, and the two of them walked side by side towards the back garden.

The servants of the Palace of Immortals were all dumbstruck as they looked at the man beside the Palace Lord's wife. Emma, that, was that the palace lord?

What the hell was the Palace Lord Wearing? That, was that called clothes?

What the hell was that ball of red on top? Was that an imitation of a leopard's spots?

And why was the Palace Lord still rolling up one of his sleeves? Why were the two sides of the lower hem not lengthened on either side?

[ Emma, the fragrance sachet hanging from the palace lord's waist? ]? [ this, this is a little too shabby, isn't it? ]?

Di Linhan noticed the gazes of the servants as they sized him up. He couldn't wait to activate the concealment talisman and even took a turn when he walked!