

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 179

"T-That... My Prince Charming, haven't I said this before? A child's words carry no harm. A child's words carry no harm!" Yun Chujiu was about to give herself a slap. She actually left such a piece of evidence laying around. She was simply courting death!

Di Beiming snorted coldly. "Some things can't be heard, but seen through the eyes? Hmm? What else do you have to say this time?"

Yun Chujiu felt that she had dug a big hole for herself, and she could only try her best to put on an obsequious smile. "Prince Charming, isn't a harmless joke between lovers good to lighten the mood? Just like how you keep calling me black thing or black bean sprout. I'm not angry either!"

"Hmph! I'm telling the truth. Are you telling the truth? How am I like a gigolo? How am I like a stinky fish?" Di Beiming sat on the chair with a gloomy face.

Yun Chujiu straightened her small body. "Then how am I like a bean sprout?"

Di Beiming pursed his lips. "Motherf*cker, if you don't look like a bean sprout then what do you look like?! It's not as if you resemble a girl!"

Yun Chujiu snorted indignantly. "That's because I'm still young! In a few years, I'll suffocate you with my chest!"

Di Beiming was stunned at first, then his ears turned red!

After Yun Chujiu finished speaking, her thick-skinned face also turned red!

The two of them fell into a subtle awkwardness and neither of them spoke.

After a while, Di Beiming coughed dryly. "It won't happen again!"

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up, and she said with a smile, "Prince Charming, I knew you were the most magnanimous. You won't argue with a little girl like me."

Di Beiming snorted coldly, but his expression eased up.

After the two of them washed up, Yun Chujiu quickly climbed to the side of the bed. "Prince Charming, I'll still sleep on the inner side, and you'll sleep on the outer side. You don't even know... I couldn't sleep during the few days you left. I only fell asleep counting you. Ah, I mean counting sheep."

Di Beiming had a depressed air around him. After hearing Yun Chujiu's words, it miraculously disappeared completely.

Yes, although the black thing scolded him, she still had him in its heart. Otherwise, why would she not be able to sleep without him?!

Di Beiming took off his coat and lay on the outer side of the bed. Then, he waved his hand to extinguish the candle.

"Has that bird boy been looking for you recently?" Di Beiming pretended not to care and asked. However, his hand was clenched into a fist.

"Senior Brother Feng Ming often comes to look for me to play! He has helped me a lot! If it wasn't for Senior Brother Feng Ming, I wouldn't have gotten the rolling pin!" Yun Chujiu said thoughtlessly.

"Hmph! Didn't I tell you to eat your meals and mind your own business? Didn't I tell you to keep a distance from him?" Di Beiming's face sank.

Yun Chujiu was amused. "Prince Charming, are you worried that something is going on between Senior Brother Feng Ming and I? Don't worry, he's my grand-disciple. I can't do it! We're not in the same generation!"

Di Beiming's face looked better. He snorted and did not pursue the matter anymore.

"Prince Charming, have you found the information about the grass in my Dantian?" Yun Chujiu asked expectantly.

Di Beiming frowned. "Not at the moment. For now, you have to focus on your cultivation. Maybe after your cultivation increases, you can find out more about it."

Yun Chujiu could not help but feel a little disappointed. She sighed lightly.

Di Beiming turned around and grabbed Yun Chujiu's hand, "Black Thing, don't worry. I won't let you die!"

Yun Chujiu felt her heart beating rapidly. She pulled her hand back in panic, "Yes, yes. Thank you, Prince Charming. I won't die. I'm a scourge. I can live for ten thousand years!"