

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 185

Yun Chujiu knew that she would be reprimanded if she entered the house, so she did not enter the house. Instead, she sat on the rattan chair that Di Beiming had just sat on and basked in the sun happily.

Yun Chujiu basked in the sun for a while and felt a little bored. Her eyes lit up and she waved at An Feng. "Did you bring the game of Go?"

An Feng was amused. "Miss Jiu, your subordinate really does have a Go game here! Do you want to play with your superior?"

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. "Who wants to play with him? I'll play with you. Come, I'll teach you a new game."

"What new game?" An Feng took out a chessboard and chess pieces.

"Five pieces!" When Yun Chujiu was in the modern world, she had carefully studied five pieces, and she had never had a rival since.

Yun Chujiu babbled about the rules, and An Feng smiled. "Miss Jiu, this game is quite simple."

"Then let's play a few rounds! How about ten low-grade Spirit Stones per game? The first three games don't count. I'll let you familiarize yourself with the rules first," Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

An Feng felt that this so-called five-piece chess game was too simple, so he naturally agreed without hesitation.

An Feng won two out of three games, so his confidence increased.

The miserable An Feng did not know that this was a bait set by Yun Chujiu, so she started the official game excitedly.

As a result, An Feng was in a mess. He wanted to cry, but no tears came out!

Although there were only ten Spirit Stones in a match, the speed was too fast!

Each match would not last more than fifteen rounds and An Feng would definitely lose.

“An Yin, come and play with Miss Jiu for a while. I’ll go to the bathroom.” An Feng could visualize his wife about to die, so he quickly dragged An Yin into the water.

An Yin was slightly better than An Feng. If he lost a few rounds, he could win one round.

An Feng looked around and came up with an idea. He turned around and went into the house.

“Your Majesty! The ninth miss is playing some five-piece chess and won most of the rounds, making An Yin and my victory redundant. Now, only you can win the ninth miss!”

Di Beiming had been itching to go out for a long time, but he did not have any reason to. Hearing An Feng’s words, he raised his eyebrows. “Hmph! That’s just a small problem. I’ll go deal with her!”

Di Beiming casually threw a few high-grade Spirit Stones to An Feng and said, “It’s for you!”

An Feng chuckled and said, “Thank you, Your Excellency!”

Di Beiming and An Feng walked out of the room and saw Yun Chujiu showing off. “How is it? You have no chance this time! Hurry up and bring me the Spirit Stones!”

Di Beiming snorted coldly and said, “An Yin, stand down. I’ll play with the Black Thing.”

Yun Chujiu was amused. “Prince Charming, let’s play. The stakes are higher. Whoever loses will sleep on the ground tonight. Do you dare to play?”

“Why not?! It’s just that the ground is wet. I’m afraid you’ll have to lay a few more layers of blankets.”

“Hmph! The one who loses will definitely be you! Can’t you see that I’ve won An Feng and An Yin to the point that they’re about to cry?!” Yun Chujiu said unwillingly.

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows. “You’re the one who’s going to cry this time.”

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. “We have six out of ten rounds! Let’s play three rounds first.”

“No need, let’s just start!”

Yun Chujiu thought to herself, ‘What a pretentious wolf. Tonight, I can monopolize the entire bed. Although I can’t let the gigolo kneel and sing ‘conquer’, I get to sleep on the bed while he sleeps on the floor. Isn’t it beautiful just thinking about it?’

“Tell me the rules first!” Di Beiming said lightly after he sat down.

Yun Chujiu was even happier. Tsk!! He did not even know the rules and still did not want to run through it first. Was he not just a fat lamb waiting to be slaughtered?!

Yun Chujiu explained the rules once and the two of them began to play chess.

The first game, Yun Chujiu won!

The second game, Yun Chujiu won!

The third game, Yun Chujiu won!

The fourth game, Yun Chujiu won!

“Hahaha! My Prince Charming! I’m so sorry. Actually, I didn’t want to win all of them, but... Haha! You played really badly! Hahaha!” Yun Chujiu laughed so hard that she could not close her mouth!