

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 186

An Feng and An Yin, who were standing at the side, broke out in a cold sweat on behalf of their revered Lord. Tsk tsk... Could it be that their revered Lord would really sleep on the ground that night? It was really too embarrassing!

An Feng covered his storage ring and thought to himself, 'Could it be that the Revered Lord would be so angry that he would ask for the Spirit Stones back?!'

The fifth round began.

Yun Chujiu was in an extremely good mood! The sky was blue, the clouds were white, and even the gigolo was pleasing to the eye.

"Oh? Four in a row?" Yun Chujiu's wandering mind finally noticed that Di Beiming had already played four pieces in a row so she was definitely losing that round.

"Hmph! who doesn't eat dumplings during the new year?! I'll let you win one game!" Yun Chujiu muttered, refusing to lose to anyone.

The sixth round began.

Although Yun Chujiu was not so smug, she did not take Di Beiming seriously. She hummed a little tune at the side.

Then...

"What? Another losing round? Hmph! I'll let you eat another round of dumplings!" Yun Chujiu said angrily.

The seventh round began.

Yun Chujiu did not dare to lower her guard this time!

The two of them played for a full hour and Yun Chujiu lost again!

“Hmph! Even if you win, it’s only four to three! I deliberately let you win because I was afraid that you would lose too horribly. Let me tell you, I’m serious this time!”

Following that, Di Beiming won two rounds in a row. Yun Chujiu was anxious!

“Prince Charming, are you lying to me? Have you played before? Did you lose the previous four rounds on purpose?”

The corner of Di Beiming’s mouth curled up. “What do you think?”

Yun Chujiu slammed the table angrily. “HMPH! Don’t be arrogant. There’s still one more round. As long as I win, we’ll be tied!”

Di Beiming glanced at her and did not say anything. However, his gaze was filled with contempt.

Yun Chujiu was exceptionally serious in the tenth round. She calculated every step carefully before moving. However, she still lost!

“Six to four. Black Thing, I won! You can borrow the quilt now! I have a few quilts in my storage ring, do you need me to lend them to you?”

Yun Chujiu stomped her feet angrily, "Lend what? Why are you so stingy? Can't you just give them to me?!"

Di Beiming was in a good mood and did not argue with her. "Alright, I'll give them to you. Anyway, I'm afraid you'll have to sleep on the ground for the next few days."

"Hmph! Let's play again tomorrow! The one who loses will definitely be you!" Yun Chujiu really could not understand how she lost! She clearly won very easily at the beginning. She must have been careless. No matter what, she had to get her revenge the next day.

In the evening, Yun Chujiu spread a few thick blankets on the ground and lay on them pitifully. Although her heart was sour, she pretended to be happy. "Wow! This is soft. Much more comfortable than the bed!"

Di Beiming smiled faintly. "Is that so? However, I feel that this feeling of looking down on your head is better!"

Yun Chujiu glared at him angrily! She cursed in her heart, 'Looking down on my head?! Gigolo! Shameless!'

Soon, Yun Chujiu fell asleep.

Di Beiming turned over a few times, then sighed. He got off the bed and carried Yun Chujiu to the side of the bed. 'Hmph, I'm not feeling sorry for the black thing. I just... I just feel that it's a little cold to sleep alone. Yes, it's just a little cold.'

The next day, Yun Chujiu opened her eyes and found herself on the bed. In a daze, she asked, "Huh? That's strange. Why am I on the bed?"

Di Beiming curled the corners of his lips. "Because you're sleepwalking."

Yun Chujiu was speechless.

After breakfast, An Yin reported to Di Beiming, "Your Holiness, we've discovered the whereabouts of that person. He has also come to the Qingxuan Continent."

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows, "Oh? News travels fast. Black Thing, I'll be away for a few days and will come back to see you after I've settled my matters."

Yun Chujiu wished that Di Beiming would leave as soon as possible. That way, she would have time to go out and show off! However, after the lesson from last time, this fellow had learned his lesson. His face was full of reluctance and he almost cried. "Prince Charming, although I can't bear to part with you, your matter is more important. You should leave!"