

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1992

Yun chujiu quickly sent her divine sense in, and di beiming's stiff voice came from inside, "Don't be lazy, cultivate properly."

Yun Chujiu's originally full of small romantic feelings instantly turned into anger and grievance. Damn it, pretty boy, which eye did you see me being lazy? !

I want to cultivate, do I have time? If I'm a little careless, these bastards from the Mo family will kill me!

Other People's boyfriends were always asking about their well-being, but this pretty boy was good. He broke up easily and was so fierce that he didn't know how to care about others. He was so annoying!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He simply put the voice transmission talisman back into his storage ring and ignored di beiming.

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On the other side, di beiming was nervously staring at the voice transmission talisman. His clothes were covered in blood, and there were both his own and others'.

Seeing that the voice transmission talisman did not respond, he was a little worried, so he took out the voice transmission talisman and sent a message to an Feng:

“Is she okay?”

“Your Excellency, ninth miss is very well. She recently held some lucky draw and earned a lot of money.” The corner of an Feng’s eyes twitched. How could ninth miss be okay? She was having a great time!

Di Beiming’s face darkened, and his whole body emitted waves of cold air. Since the Black Thing was fine, then did she deliberately not return my voice transmission talisman? How dare it!

Very good! This debt should be recorded first. After I settle this matter here, I will deal with her!

Achoo! achoo!

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F * ck! It must be the gigolo scolding me!

Yun Chujiu suddenly sat up, took out the voice transmission talisman and said fiercely, “Gigolo, can’t you say something that you care about me?”

Di beiming saw that the voice transmission talisman was trembling, and he could not help but smile. It seemed that the black thing did not deliberately not reply to his message. There might have been something just now.

Di beiming sent his divine sense into it and heard Yun chujju gnashing her teeth. He could not help but frown. Not concerned about her? What did he mean? I told her to cultivate properly because I was concerned about her? How else could I be concerned about her?

He told her to cultivate properly so that she could become stronger quickly so that they could be together earlier. wasn't he concerned about her?

It had to be said that the Overlord's brain was not on the same frequency as Yun Chujiu's. After thinking for a while, he replied, "Eat well, wear warm clothes, go to bed early and wake up early."

HMM, this should be considered caring, right?

After Yun Chujiu heard it, she felt extremely stifled. You said that the gigolo was not concerned about her, but he was still concerned about her.

However, did you say that the gigolo would talk like that? He was so dry and didn't have any intention of sweet-talking her. It was really infuriating!

This gigolo was like a maniac. When he was online, he knew how to flirt better than anyone else. When he was offline, he was like a block of wood!

Yun chujiu pouted and decided to give him a taste of his own medicine. "Eat well and drink well. Be careful."

Although di beiming felt that something was wrong when he received Yun Chujiu's voice transmission talisman, he still could not understand Yun Chujiu's 'painstaking effort'.

Coincidentally, there was an unusual sound outside the cave. Di beiming put away the voice transmission talisman and started another round of fighting.

Yun chujiu waited for a while. When she saw that di beiming did not reply, she scolded him a few hundred times before falling asleep in a daze.

The next day, Yun Chujiu spent a lot of effort to squeeze into Mo's grocery store.

This was because the road leading to Mo's grocery store was packed to the brim. Many people came to line up before dawn just to buy a seven-star lucky card.