

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2042

At first, Yun Chujiu was crying with sincerity. Later on, she wanted to win di Beiming's sympathy and get over this small incident. Who would have thought that di beiming would ignore her!

This fellow was embarrassed. Should she continue crying or continue crying?

As she cried, she peeked at di beiming through the gaps of her fingers. In the end, she saw that di Beiming's face was still cold, so she could only abashedly give up. F * ck, I don't care anymore. I'll sleep first. I'll think of a way to coax the gigolo tomorrow.

Just as DI beiming was hesitating whether he should coax Yun Chujiu, he heard the crying stop abruptly. When he looked down, he realized that Yun Chujiu was actually asleep!

Di beiming shook his head and sighed. He kissed Yun Chujiu's forehead and closed his eyes.

The next morning, Yun Chujiu opened her eyes. When she saw di Beiming's sleeping face beside her, her eyes started to become restless.

TSK TSK, how could a gigolo be so charming? !

How could his eyelashes be so long?

How could his nose be so good-looking?

The more Hei Xinjiu looked at him, the more she felt that she had good taste in picking boyfriends. However, when she thought about how she cried like that yesterday, di beiming did not coax her, she could not help but feel a little angry.

The more Hei Xinjiu thought about it, the angrier she got. HMPH, I really want to draw a little bastard on his face!

Eh? This idea seems to be good!

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Thinking of this, she secretly took out a charcoal pen from her storage ring. Just as she was about to draw, she saw di Beiming's eyelids twitch. She was so scared that she jumped out of the tent like a rabbit.

Di beiming had long woken up. He opened his eyes in confusion. He was very puzzled. Why did the black thing suddenly rush out? Could it be that it knew that it was wrong and was too ashamed to see him?

Di beiming curled his lips. It seemed that teaching her a lesson was still effective. Otherwise, if he let her do whatever she wanted, she would get into trouble sooner or later.

When di beiming thought of this, he suddenly felt that his mood was very good. He stood up and left the tent.

When Yun Chujiu saw di beiming coming out, her heart was in a mess. She did not know if the gigolo saw the charcoal pen in her hand. Could it be that he came out to settle the score with her?

When di beiming saw Yun chujiu peeking at him shyly, he confirmed his guess. He snorted coldly, "Black Thing, do you know that you are wrong?"

Yun Chujiu was also guilty. When she heard di Beiming's question, she thought that di beiming had noticed her little move. She shivered and said, "I am wrong."

"I am wrong. I know that I am wrong. I am very wrong!"

Di beiming curled his lips. "Tell me, what did you do wrong?"

"My Prince Charming, don't... Don't tell me!" Yun chujiu glanced at an Feng who was not far away. If she told him, the gigolo would be so embarrassed that he would fly into a rage.

“Humph! If you can do it, why can’t you tell me? ! If you don’t tell me, it means that you haven’t realized your mistake,” di beiming said unhappily.

“Prince Charming, you asked me to say it. Then, I will say it!” Yun chujiu looked like she was ready to die.

“Say it! Don’t Dawdle!” Di beiming took a few steps and said coldly while sitting on the chair.

“Okay, okay. I, I shouldn’t have wanted to draw a little bastard on your face. I, I was wrong! I wasn’t awake just now, so my brain wasn’t clear. Please forgive me!” Hei Xinjiu said with her eyes closed.

Bang!

The poor lord collapsed on the ground, wishing that he could sew up Yun Chujiu’s mouth!