

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 205

Seeing Di Beiming so cooperative, Yun Chujiu was even more elated. She repeatedly praised herself in all sorts of ways.

After a long time, Di Beiming faintly said, "The level of pill refinement is directly related to the level of spiritual power. No matter how talented you are, you can only refine level-two pills at the third level of spirit enhancement. No matter how expensive level-two pills are, you won't be able to make a fortune."

After Di Beiming finished speaking, he walked into the house, leaving behind a dumbfounded Yun Chujiu.

'F\*ck! Gigolo, you did that on purpose!

'Why didn't you say that earlier?

'Why did you only say it after I gloated thirteen times?

'Also, I'm at the Fourth-level Spirit Enhancement! Not the third level!

Yun Chujiu's inflated self-confidence was slapped back to its initial state by Di Beiming. She dejectedly put the three basins of hemostasis pills into her storage ring, then squatted in the corner to fill up the mushrooms.

'Damned gigolo. He only knows how to bully me!

'If I can't beat him, I can hide! HMPH! I've decided not to say a word to him! I'll suffocate him to death!

"Black Thing, come in and have breakfast."

“Alright, I’m coming! Prince Charming, did you bring me good food again? You’re such a good person!” Yun Chujiu hopped into the house while muttering softly. What she said just now was invalid, the gigolo was still not bad!

After breakfast, Yun Chujiu massaged Di Beiming’s shoulder and said obsequiously, “Prince Charming, do you have any extra spiritual beast bags? Give me one! I’ll use it to store Little Black.”

“Didn’t I give you a lot of spiritual stones? Why don’t you go buy one?”

“Prince Charming, my taste is not as good as yours. What I bought is not as good as the one you gave me! Just give me one!” Yun Chujiu thought to herself, ‘Who would buy a spiritual beast bag when you can get one for free? Do you think I’m stupid?!’

“One hour!” Di Beiming said lightly.

“Okay!” Yun Chujiu pressed his shoulders hard. She could get a spirit beast bag in one hour. Was that not a good deal?!

Yun Chujiu massaged him for an hour and then stretched out her claws. “My Prince Charming, it’s been one hour. Give me the Spirit Beast Pouch!”

Di Beiming looked at her. “I only said that I’ll let you massage for an hour. Did I promise to give you the Spirit Beast Pouch?”

Yun Chujiu was dumbfounded!

Damn! She had always been the one who fooled others. She did not expect to be fooled by the gigolo!

Damn it! It was really too damning!

Di Beiming saw Yun Chujiu puffing her cheeks in anger and thought it was very interesting. He poked Yun Chujiu's face with his finger and laughed out loud as he walked out of the room.

Yun Chujiu was so angry that she was about to die!

'Gigolo, just you wait! It's not too late for me, Little Jiu, to take revenge. Sooner or later, I'll take back everything back, including the interest!

"I'll go to the library and come back at night!" The more Yun Chujiu thought about it, the angrier she got. She ran into the courtyard and said something before running out of the courtyard in a huff.

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu's back and curled the corner of his mouth. It was quite fun when she was angry.

Yun Chujiu's anger came and went quickly. After a while, she bounced back again.

Yun Chujiu had been reading in the library the whole day. It was not until sunset that she hopped toward the dormitory.

"Junior Sister Little Jiu, I bought the medicinal herbs you asked me to buy for you. Let's go! I'll help you send them to your courtyard." Feng Ming chased after her excitedly.

Yun Chujiu opened her mouth and was about to stop him, but Feng Ming had already run to the courtyard's door. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, hurry up! I've even brought you a lot of snacks! We haven't seen each other for a few days and I have a lot to talk to you about!"

As soon as the miserable Feng Ming finished his sentence, he flew out like a kite!

