

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 206

Feng Ming was stunned by the fall!

'What happened?'

'That's right! The same thing happened last time!'

Previously, he had also said a few words to Junior Sister Little Jiu, and he fell for no reason.

Feng Ming got up and looked around, but he did not find anything unusual.

Yun Chujiu was 120% sorry. It must be the gigolo again!! 'Poor senior brother Feng Ming, why did you run so fast? Why couldn't you wait for me to finish my sentence?'

"Senior Brother Feng Ming, did you trip and fall because you tripped on your left foot? Don't run so fast in the future!" Yun chujiu stared at him and lied.

Feng Ming...

Feng Ming's heart was broken!

'Junior Sister Little Jiu, did you do it on purpose?'

'I, Feng Ming, already know how to ride a flying sword, why would I trip by myself?! Are you kidding me?!'

Feng Ming rubbed his nose and climbed up on his own.

Yun Chujiu wanted to prevent Feng Ming from entering the courtyard, afraid that Di Beiming would do something, but Feng Ming just lifted his leg and entered the courtyard! Then, she looked around, but unfortunately, she found nothing except for Little Black perching on the tree.

Feng Ming frowned. 'Did I really trip on my own?!'

"Senior Brother Feng Ming, didn't you say that you bought medicinal herbs for me? Where are they?" Yun Chujiu quickly interrupted when she saw Feng Ming looking around.

Feng Ming took out a few gunny sacks from his storage bag. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, why do you need so many medicinal herbs? I heard that the smoke from your pill refining caused the people in the pill refining room to choke. They are planning not to let you refine pills in the future!"

"HMPH! Let's see if they dare. If they dare to do that, I'll make their pill refining room never have a day of peace!" Yun Chujiu finished speaking and happily flipped through the medicinal herbs that Feng Ming had brought back. These were all grade one and grade two medicinal ingredients. She would go and concoct a few more pots of them another day. There was a lot more this time round so it would be better to use a rice bucket!

"Junior Sister Little Jiu, keep these pastries and candied fruits to eat!" Feng Ming took out a few paper packets and handed them to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu received them with a smile and placed them on the stone table. She started chatting casually with Feng Ming.

Feng Ming felt a little cold and a little creeped out behind him. Feng Ming looked around suspiciously but did not even see a shadow. It was really strange. It was like the previous time. What was going on?!

“Junior Sister Little Jiu, it’s getting late. I’ll go back first. I’ll come and play with you another day!” Feng Ming really could not hold on any longer. If he stayed any longer, he would probably be frozen into an ice sculpture!

“Goodbye, Senior Brother Feng Ming!” Yun chujiu waved her claws. She could not wait for Feng Ming to leave as soon as possible. It would be terrible if the gigolo got angry!

Feng Ming walked away suspiciously. Di Beiming walked out of the house with a gloomy face.

“This grand-disciple is really filial to you! He gave you both medicinal herbs and snacks!” Di Beiming said as he waved his sleeve. The paper bag on the stone table instantly turned into a pile of dregs and scattered on the ground.

Yun Chujiu was about to fly into a rage when she saw Di Beiming slowly taking out pastries, candied fruits, and spiritual fruits from his storage ring and placing them on the stone table. “Are those things for humans to eat? Come, eat these instead.”

Yun Chujiu wanted to keep her integrity and resist the power, but she only lasted 0.01 seconds before eagerly leaning over. “Prince Charming, you’re absolutely right! There’s no comparison! Compared to your good stuff, those are dregs!”

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows. “Are you not angry with me anymore? If I don’t give you the Spirit Beast Pouch, would you still be angry?”

“Prince Charming, it’s wrong for me to be angry! You did me a favor. Not giving me anything is your duty. I’ve already taken so many good things from you, how can I be angry over a Spirit Beast Pouch? Am I that calculative?” Yun Chujiu’s face was full of righteousness.