The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2063

Although Yun Chujiu was not interested in this hypocritical banquet, she was interested in receiving gifts from this guy!
Now that Yun Chujiu was the favorite of the Mo family, there were naturally many people who tried to curry favor with her.
Even Mo Peng and the others did not dare to be negligent. The birthday gifts they gave were very expensive. This guy was very happy to receive gifts.
At the end of the banquet, Yun Chujiu used the excuse of being a little tired to return to Tinghe Xuan.
This guy sat on the bed and counted the gifts he received. He was so happy that he could not close his mouth. It would be great if he could have ten or eight birthdays a year.
Full, warm, thinking about that, this guy missed di beiming!
However, she knew that di beiming was in danger. She did not dare to use the voice transmission talisman to distract di beiming. She could only take out di beiming's portrait to relieve the pain of missing him.

However, this portrait was a little special. Yes, Di beiming was naked.

This guy was drooling as he looked at it. He was almost going to kiss it, as he looked at it, he mumbled, "Gou Weiba! You Idiot! It's all your fault. If it wasn't for you, I would have eaten the gigolo long ago. Now, the gigolo is just a side dish!"

The guai Cao in his Dantian curled up the leaves. He knew that the curses that came once every few days were about to start again! It had no choice. It had a guilty conscience, so it could only let Yun chujiu scold it as she pleased. It would be fine as long as it got used to it. If it did not hear the little girl's curses for many days, it would feel that something was missing!

In a dark cave, di beiming was sitting on a stone wall with blood all over his body. Although he had eaten a lot of hemostatic pills, his injuries this time were too serious. Two days and two nights had already passed.., he still hadn't recovered. If he continued to delay, those people would probably catch up.

Di beiming closed his eyes to rest. He suddenly remembered that it was the ninth day of the seventh month. He took out the sound transmission talisman with great effort and sent his spiritual sense into it. "Little Jiu, happy birthday."

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Yun Chujiu was drooling at di Beiming's portrait. When she saw that it was a sound transmission talisman sent by di beiming, she couldn't help but be overjoyed.

After hearing di Beiming's words, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl up. This pretty boy actually remembered my birthday. How thoughtful!
"Prince Charming, I miss you. You have to take care of your body! Don't be so stubborn. When it's time to be Shameless, you have to throw caution to the wind."
When di beiming heard Yun Chujiu's words, his originally cold expression became gentle. "Okay, I got it. You should rest early. I'll visit you when I have time."
"Okay, come, give me a Kiss!"
Yun chujiu thought that di beiming would only reply with an "Okay". Unexpectedly, di Beiming's deep voice came from the voice transmission talisman. "Little Jiu, I miss you too. Take Care."
Yun chujiu could not believe it. The gigolo had actually become enlightened?
This guy listened to it over and over again. Then, he happily rolled on the bed several times. She felt that this was the best birthday present she had received.
On the other side, Di beiming felt dizzy. He didn't even have the strength to put the voice transmission talisman back into his storage ring. Just like that, he held the voice transmission talisman and fainted.

On the other side, Yun chujiu happily rolled for a while before suddenly sitting up.
Eh? Something didn't seem right. The gigolo's words didn't seem like sweet words. Why did it feel like he was giving his last words? Was she overthinking things, or did something really happen to the gigolo?
Yun Chujiu's heart tightened. She quickly took out her voice transmission talisman. "Idol, are you okay?"
After a while, the voice transmission talisman didn't respond. Yun chujiu panicked.