

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 208

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows but did not say anything.

The battle started again. At the critical moment, Yun Chujiu faked another fall and knocked over the chessboard.

“Ah, I might’ve eaten too much today. My brain is a little foggy, so I’m a little confused. Please forgive me!” Yun Chujiu’s face was full of frustration, as if she had really knocked over the chessboard by accident.

Di Beiming still raised his eyebrows and did not say anything.

The new round began. Yun Chujiu was at a disadvantage again. Seeing that Di Beiming was about to win again, she wanted to play the same trick again. Then, she sadly realized that she could not move anymore!

Yun Chujiu was so angry that she cursed in her heart. ‘Shameless gigolo! He actually used a secret move!’

Di Beiming took a sip of tea and slowly put down the chess piece in his hand. “You lost!”

After Yun Chujiu found that she could move, she glared at Di Beiming fiercely and pretended to be relaxed. “Hmph! I lost on purpose. I like to sleep on the ground! Sleeping on the ground is more grounding. The bed is hard. I have slept enough!”

The corner of Di Beiming’s mouth curled, and he simply washed up before lying on the bed.

Yun Chujiu finished washing up angrily and spread a few blankets on the ground before jumping on them.

“Haha! Look how fun it is! This is called a trampoline! You can’t do that, right?”

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu’s red face and had the urge to take a bite. He waved his sleeve to extinguish the candle of annoyance. “Why are you jumping around in the middle of the night?! Go to sleep!”

Yun Chujiu pouted. ‘What a crazy pretty boy! I’ll jump! I’ll piss you off!’

Yun Chujiu jumped a few times. Seeing that Di Beiming had no reaction, she lay down dejectedly. ‘I’m tired from jumping, I’m not afraid of you!’

After Yun Chujiu cursed the gigolo dozens of times, she fell asleep sweetly.

On the contrary, Di Beiming’s mind was filled with Yun Chujiu’s rosy little face. He was not sleepy at all.

Di Beiming gritted his teeth and got off the bed. He carried Yun Chujiu to the bed and gently placed her on the side of the bed.

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu’s sweet sleeping face and his heart skipped a beat. The black thing seemed to have turned a lot paler. The originally tan skin color covered the delicate facial features. Now that it had turned a little fairer, the delicate facial features slowly become more prominent—especially those pink lips..

Di Beiming’s throat tightened. He bent down and slowly moved his lips closer to Yun Chujiu’s lips. Then, PA!

“Scram! Damn mosquito!” In her sleep, Yun Chujiu gave Di Beiming a tight slap!

Di Beiming's mind was filled with lust, but he was sent flying by this slap!

This was the first time Di Beiming had been slapped by someone. He gritted his teeth and glared at Yun Chujiu for a while before lying outside angrily.

The next morning, Yun Chujiu opened her eyes. After stretching her body, she giggled happily, "Idol, I had a dream last night. I slapped a big mosquito to death... Huh... Idol, why is there a slap mark on your face?"

Di Beiming glared at her but did not say anything.

Yun Chujiu used her right hand to measure the slap mark on his face before covering her mouth. 'F*ck! I actually slapped the gigolo last night? Wahaha, this is so awesome!! Why didn't I kill him with one slap?!'

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and decided to change the topic so that the gigolo would not flip out.

"Prince Charming, the weather today is pretty good. Don't stay in the yard. Don't you have a concealment talisman? Stick it on and I'll bring you to the back of the mountain."

"It's not easy to get a concealment talisman. How can you waste it like this?!" Di Beiming said stiffly.

However, after the two of them had breakfast, Di Beiming still frowned and activated the concealment talisman. He followed Yun Chujiu who was jumping up and down in front of him.