

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 210

Yun Chujiu's heart was bursting with joy. 'This is great! The gigolo is finally going to get lost! From now on, I'll be free!'

"My Prince Charming, don't worry. I'll never leave the house. I'll be a good and virtuous girl! So... Shouldn't you leave some currency for my living expenses?"

Di Beiming was originally a little sad about leaving, but he was angered by Yun Chujiu's words!

"Didn't I give you a lot last time? Why do you need so many Spirit Stones if you don't leave Spirit Radiance Sect? If you stay good this time, I will give you more next time!" Di Beiming was afraid that Yun Chujiu would go out and show off when she had money, so he rejected her flatly.

Yun Chujiu pouted her lips. 'Such a stingy gigolo!'

"Alright! Then bring me more delicious food next time when you come, especially those petal-shaped pastries, and those glutinous rice fruits, and..." Yun chujiu counted more than ten kinds of food with her fingers.

Di Beiming's remaining half of the sorrow was also gone! The thing she had been thinking about this whole time was either his Spirit Stones or his food. He was not in her heart at all!

Yun Chujiu noticed that Di Beiming's face was getting darker and darker. She changed the topic and said, "Prince Charming, give me a porcelain bottle. I'll drain some of my blood to save it for you so that the poison won't take effect! If you suffer, my heart will hurt! I would rather bleed myself than let you suffer, Prince Charming!"

Di Beiming's mood immediately turned from dark clouds to bright and sunny. He handed a porcelain bottle to Yun Chujiu and said, "Just a little bit will do. I can withstand it!"

“No, my Prince Charming, just drink it. It’s okay for me to give you more. I’ll just eat more delicious food and it’ll make up for it!” Yun Chujiu was in a great mood. As long as the gigolo did not disturb her, what was there to be afraid of? She just took it as a voluntary blood donation!

Yun Chujiu did not care about Di Beiming’s objection and filled a whole porcelain bottle of blood.

However, Di Beiming mistakenly thought that Yun Chujiu was worried that his cold poison would act up. He was so touched that he decided to finish his business as soon as possible to return to see the black thing.

Although their understanding of each other was a little off, both of them were in a very good mood. After happily eating roast meat, Di Beiming left with An Feng and An Yin.

When they reached a quiet place, Di Beiming stopped in his tracks. “An Feng, although Black Thing has a temperamental personality, she shouldn’t be in danger in Spirit Radiance Sect because of Patriarch Linghua’s words. If she wants to leave, you must think of a way to stop her. If you can’t stop her, you must protect her every step of the way.”

“Your Excellency, I’ll protect Miss Jiu with my life. If anything happens to her, I’m willing to pay with my life!”

Di Beiming nodded and left with An Yin.

An Feng carefully returned to Yun Chujiu’s courtyard and found a hidden place to secretly protect Yun Chujiu.

At this time, Yun Chujiu was eating with Little Black and the rolling pin!

“The gigolo is finally gone! You two weren’t full just now, were you? Come, continue eating! Today is a good day, I can do whatever I want...” Yun chujui happily hummed a song.

Little Black rolled his eyes. “Master, why don’t you ask the gigolo what he’s doing?”

“Tsk, I’m not asking! The more I know, the faster I’ll die! When the gigolo’s cold poison is cured, I’ll break up with him. I don’t believe that he can kill me, his savior!” Yun Chujui leaned back on the rattan chair and crossed her legs, feeling very uncomfortable.

The little silver dragon asked in confusion, “Master, don’t you love pretty boy very much? Aren’t you going to marry him in the future?”