

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 236

"Prince Charming, are you talking about the red-clothed pervert? How can I like him?! I wish I could skin him alive!" Yun Chujiu's face was filled with disgust when she thought of the red-clothed man.

"HMPH! Then why did you say in the voice transmission talisman that the red-clothed man was pretty good-looking?" Di Beiming had been tormented by those words for the past few days! He could not hold it in anymore and hurriedly made some arrangements. He came to find Yun Chujiu to settle the score!

"I did say that, but I also said later that the man was a pervert. He wanted to kill me and take my skull! I almost died! If it wasn't for the jade pendant you gave me, I would've died long ago!" Yun Chujiu said with an aggrieved look.

Di Beiming was stunned for a moment before he instantly understood what had happened. He coughed dryly. "Black Thing, there's a limit to the length the voice transmission talisman can record. You can't record so much info on it."

Yun Chujiu cried out in shock, "What? No wonder you only replied 'I won't forgive you' after I said so much. I thought you were feeling sorry for the jade pendant because it had a crack!"

Di Beiming was in the wrong and quickly changed the topic. "That idiot in red wants your skull? Describe that person to me in detail."

"That person was dressed in red and was extremely flashy. His spiritual power was very high and he even held a skull in his hand. One look and you could tell that he was a pervert! When he saw me, he said that my skull was good-looking and insisted on killing me to get my skull. Fortunately, I was quick-witted. Otherwise, I definitely wouldn't have been able to meet you, my Prince Charming!" Yun Chujiu said through gritted teeth.

Di Beiming was stunned. 'So it was him! However, although he plays with a skull all day long, according to what I know, it was just a kind of evil fun to scare people. That skull was made of imitation materials and wasn't a real skull. Regardless, there's no need for the black thing to know about this.'

Di Beiming's eyes flashed, and with a serious expression, he said, "I know that person! That person is famous for being a pervert. He specialized in collecting human skulls. Regardless of gender, age, or age, as long as it was a skull that he liked, he would kill the person and take the skull for him to play with. If you see him in the future, you must avoid him!"

"Achoo! achoo! Who is scolding me? I'm tired of living! It might be that stiff-faced Di Beiming again! Sooner or later, I'll kill him!" Somewhere, the red-clothed man who was playing with a skull sneezed a few times.

Seeing how serious Di Beiming was, Yun Chujiu immediately said pitifully, "Prince Charming, then give me something good to save my life! I don't want to die at such a young age!"

Di Beiming snorted, "Give? I have plenty of good things, but you can only buy them if you want it."

Di Beiming thought to himself. He could not let her be rich. Otherwise, she would actually want to have a gigolo by her side. That was preposterous!

"Prince Charming, how many Spirit Stones is the jade pendant you gave me worth?" When Yun Chujiu heard that she had to pay, her face immediately twitched.

"It's not expensive. It's only five million high-grade Spirit Stones!" Di Beiming said lightly.

"How much, how much? Five million high-grade Spirit Stones?" Yun Chujiu could not believe her ears.

Yun Chujiu counted with her fingers. One high-grade Spirit Stone was equivalent to a hundred middle-grade Spirit Stones, and one middle-grade Spirit Stone was equivalent to a hundred lower-grade Spirit Stones. Five million high-grade Spirit Stones be equivalent to fifty billion lower-grade Spirit Stones?

Yun Chujiu originally thought that she had quite a lot of Spirit Stones, but she was instantly shocked! F*ck, this bit of Spirit Stones of hers was not even worth a single cent.

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu's shocked little face and said with a smile, "The voice transmission talisman I gave you costs a hundred thousand high-grade Spirit Stones each, and the concealment talisman costs five hundred thousand high-grade Spirit Stones each. Calculate how much money you owe me. Oh, right, every time you eat a meal, a bowl of spiritual rice costs ten high-grade Spirit Stones."

Yun Chujiu laughed dryly, "Prince Charming, didn't you give those things to me? You're not thinking of asking me for money, are you?"

Yun Chujiu made up her mind in her heart. She would not pay! She did not have the money and was not willing to give her life! Whatever!

Di Beiming looked deeply at Yun Chujiu. "Forget about the previous ones, but in the future, everything I give you, you have to use Spirit Stones to buy. If you don't have money, then write an IOU!"