

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 237

Yun Chujiu's face was filled with despair!

'Using Spirit Stones to buy it?

'Pretty yoy, you're heartless!

'You drank my blood. Why didn't you use Spirit Stones to buy it?!'

Although Yun Chujiu was fuming with anger, she did not dare to resist. She only glared fiercely at Little Black who was trying hard to reduce its presence.

'Master, this isn't my fault. Who asked you to speak your mind with your mouth? Don't you know that trouble comes from your mouth?' Little Black glared at her and tried to explain. Then, it flapped its short wings and slipped out.

Yun Chujiu's intestines were about to turn green with regret. Why did she have to speak her mind?! This time, the gigolo turned hostile and refused to acknowledge her. He actually wanted money from her. Was this not taking her life?!

Forget it. There was still time. She did not believe that she could not manage this gigolo. He wanted money? No way! Yes, no way at all!

"Prince Charming, have you finished your business?" Yun Chujiu said as she put the Spirit Stones on the ground into her storage ring. Even a mosquito's leg was still meat. She did not want the gigolo to snatch it away.

"It's not finished yet. I-I..." Di Beiming thought to himself. He had originally come to teach her a lesson, but he realized that he was being petty. How was he going to smooth things over?!

“Idol, I know! Is it because you don’t have enough blood?” Yun Chujiu saw Di Beiming stammering and thought that he was too embarrassed to admit it.

Di Beiming was worried that he did not have an excuse, so he quickly nodded. “Yes, that’s right.”

“Bring the porcelain bottle, I’ll drain some blood right away!” Yun Chujiu heard Di Beiming answer and felt a little stifled. It turned out that it was really for her blood.

“No need, I’ll just suck it directly!” Di Beiming pricked Yun Chujiu’s finger with a silver needle and then put it in his mouth.

At first, Yun Chujiu was still indignant in her heart. ‘This damned gigolo is a vampire! He only knows how to drink my blood all day long. Even the cows know how to contribute milk after eating grass. How could you, after drinking my blood, still want my Spirit Stones? You’re really heartless!’

Slowly, Yun Chujiu’s face turned red.

‘Damned gigolo, what are you doing?!

‘You’re clearly not sucking blood. F*ck! You’re taking advantage of me!’

Yun Chujiu fiercely pulled out her finger and glared at Di Beiming. “Just drink enough! If you drink more, I’ll die of exhaustion!”

Di Beiming saw that his little thoughts were exposed, and he said in a threatening tone, “Black Thing, you’re getting bolder and bolder! You actually dare to glare at me!”

“Glare? Prince Charming, you’re mistaken! I was winking at you!” Although Yun Chujiu wanted to strangle Di Beiming in her heart, she still covered.

Di Beiming was speechless.

“Prince Charming, when are you leaving?” Yun Chujiu wanted Di Beiming to leave as soon as possible. She felt angry just looking at him.

Di Beiming frowned, “Why? Are you chasing me away?”

“My Prince Charming, didn’t you say that you haven’t finished your business? I’m afraid that I’ll delay your work! We can’t delay work for the sake of our relationship, can we?” Yun Chujiu said righteously.

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu suspiciously and said indifferently, “I’ll leave tomorrow morning!”

‘Leave tomorrow? That’s great!’

Yun Chujiu suppressed her happiness and said with a bitter face, “Although I can’t bear to part with you, business is more important! My Prince Charming, it’s time for dinner. Let’s eat!”

Di Beiming’s eyes flashed. He took out exquisite dishes from his storage ring and placed them on the table. Then, he said, “I can eat these. You prepare food for yourself! Of course, if you want to eat this, you can buy them with Spirit Stones!”