

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 238

Yun Chujiu secretly glanced at the dishes on the table. 'Damn it, the gigolo must've done this on purpose! Why did he put all my favorite dishes on the table?!'

The steamed white dace fish meat looked tender and delicious. The braised pork ribs were brown in color, fragrant and glutinous. There was also the shrimp...

"Please make some space for me. I want to put my dishes on the table!" Yun Chujiu said to Di Beiming angrily.

Di Beiming smiled. He moved his food and cleared half the table for Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu took out a plate of fried cabbage and a steamed bun from her storage ring pitifully. However, she mumbled, "Humph! People should know how to maintain their health. They should eat well in the morning and afternoon, and eat less in the evening. Some people eat really greasy food so often. They're truly unafraid of indigestion."

Di Beiming glanced at her, picked up a piece of fish, and slowly swallowed it. "Hmm, the fish today is not bad. It's sweet and tender, and it's also good for digestion."

Yun Chujiu took a bite of the steamed bun. "Sigh, some people should be careful not to get fish bones stuck in their throat. I heard that some people get choked to death by the fish bones."

Di Beiming felt an inexplicable itch in his throat, so he picked up a piece of rib. "This rib stew is soft and falls off the bone. It really melts in the mouth!"

Yun Chujiu's saliva almost flowed out. The moment she looked at the rib, she saw that it looked very tasty. Moreover, it was the rib of a level eight Sword Bristled Pig. Hence, the meat was extremely fresh and tender. She swallowed her saliva and said sourly, "Humph! It's greasy, what's so good about it?! Cabbage is still the best. Cabbage, cabbage, the king of all vegetables!"

“Black Thing, do you want to try a piece?” Di Beiming picked up a piece of rib and asked Yun Chujiu with a smile.

Hmph! This young lady could not be corrupted by wealth and prestige nor shaken by poverty. She had the might to not succumb to the dark side, and he wanted to buy her out with ribs?? ‘Ugh! Fine! I really want to eat it! What’s wrong with that?’

“Do you want payment for it?” Yun Chujiu swallowed her saliva and decided to fall to the dark side!

“This piece is a gift from me, I don’t want money!” Di Beiming smiled and placed the rib into Yun Chujiu’s bowl.

Yun Chujiu immediately thanked him with a smile and happily ate the pork ribs.

Then, she realized that she had been tricked!

If she had not eaten the pork ribs, she would have thought that the stir-fried cabbage in front of her was still edible. However, after eating the pork ribs, she felt that the stir-fried cabbage in front of her was f*cking pig’s food! She could not even eat a single mouthful! What a sinister gigolo!

Yun Chujiu endured it and asked, “Prince Charming, how much is this rib?”

“Black Thing, you know that this is the rib of an eighth grade Sword Bristled boar. It’s also made with various earth grade spirit herbs, so it’s naturally not cheap. Consider this a friendship price. One rib for one high-grade Spirit Stone!” Di Beiming said indifferently.

One high-grade Spirit Stone? Then would that not cost ten thousand lower-grade Spirit Stones?

'F*ck!! Gigolo, why don't you go rob someone instead?! You black-hearted profiteer!'

Yun Chujiu was a foodie and also a money-grubber. Upon hearing the price, she immediately gave up on the idea of buying and continued to fiercely chew on the steamed bun.

Seeing that Yun Chujiu was not going to make a fuss, Di Beiming felt a little regretful. It seemed like the price was high, but he had already reduced the price to its lowest. He did not expect her to be so stingy!

"Forget it, forget it. Since you're donating blood to this Venerable Self, I'll give you a cheaper price. One thousand low-grade Spirit Stones!"

One thousand? Too expensive! No! Yun Chujiu continued to gnaw on the steamed bun fiercely.

"One hundred! If you don't want to buy it, then forget it! I will eat it myself!" Di Beiming gritted his teeth.

"I'll buy it! I'll have this plate of ribs!" Yun Chujiu snatched the plate of ribs over. 'Don't play around! There's still some sauce on this. It would taste really good with rice! Don't take advantage of cheapstakes so easily, bastard!'