The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 239

"Prince Charming, how much is a bowl of rice? "After Yun Chujiu snatched the plate of ribs and set her eyes on Di Beiming's bowl of rice.

Di Beiming felt that the black thing would definitely not be able to accept the original price of ten highgrade Spirit Stones, so he said, "Originally, it's ten high-grade Spirit Stones for a bowl, but I feel sorry for you. Forget it, I'll charge you a hundred low-grade Spirit Stones for a bowl!"

"Prince Charming, you're really too kind! Give me three bowls!" Yun Chujiu felt that pork ribs were really compatible with rice! Especially the spirit rice that Di Beiming brought! Every grain was full and translucent, filled with spirit energy. It tasted really great too!

"Three bowls? Didn't someone say that one should eat less for dinner?" Di Beiming raised his eyebrows.

Yun Chujiu laughed dryly. "An ordinary person should be like that, but my body is still growing, so I need to eat well."

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu's small body and nodded. "That's right, you should take care of it. It's too boring!"

Yun Chujiu was so angry that she almost smashed the plate on Di Beiming's face!

'Gigolo, do you know that it's easy to lose friends if you talk like that?!'

Yun Chujiu handed over the Spirit Stones and finally began to eat happily! In the end, she licked the plate clean. This was exchanged for Spirit Stones. A mouthful of soup was worth dozens of Spirit Stones!

After eating, Yun Chujiu felt a little regretful. Two thousand Spirit Stones were gone just like that. Fortunately, the gigolo did not come often. Otherwise, she would have spent all her Spirit Stones! "Black Thing, I might not come again. Don't you want to buy more food to eat later?"

"Oh right, I have a lot of spiritual fruits here. Some are sweet and some are soft. After eating them, not only can I satisfy my appetite, but I can also increase my spiritual power and my lifespan!"

"Black Thing, I also have some pastries here. I have golden silk rolls, honey bean cakes, silver thread cakes and the like that you like to eat!"

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After Di Beiming presented Yun Chujiu with all the food, the Spirit Stones in her storage ring were almost all gone. In the end, she owed Di Beiming 10,000 low-grade Spirit Stones.

Yun Chujiu deeply understood one saying. 'Impulsiveness was the devil!'

Di Beiming looked at the freshly-baked promissory note in his hand and the corners of his lips curled up. 'Black Thing, let's see what you're going to show off this time and what you're going to use to hook up with a gigolo.'

"Come here, help me massage my shoulder!" Di Beiming sat comfortably on the chair.

Yun Chujiu dawdled and said unwillingly, "My idol, my waist and legs are a little sore, and my arm is cramping. Give me a minute!"

Di Beiming glanced at her and said, "One hour, one thousand Spirit Stones."

Yun Chujiu's waist and legs were no longer sore, and her arm was no longer cramping. She began to massage Di Beiming's shoulder eagerly. "Idol, is one thousand Spirit Stones too low? Raise the price a little!"

"Low? Forget it if you don't want to!"

"Not low! It's not low!" Yun Chujiu felt that she was really miserable! Not only was her family fortune emptied, she was also in debt. How did she go from a rich woman to a poor woman in less than half a day?!

HMPH! It was all because of the gigolo! ! If he did not seduce her with delicious food, would she have spent all the spiritual stones on impulse?? She had to think of a way to earn the Spirit Stones back.

An hour later, Yun Chujiu said eagerly, "Prince Charming, do you need to massage your legs? Do you need to massage your head? Do you need to wash your face? Do you need to make the bed? Do you need to take off your clothes?

"I offer a discount, and the service is very good. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied! Each item only costs two thousand Spirit Stones. Only two thousand Spirit Stones! You can choose any item you like, and it will cost you two thousand Spirit Stones. You will not be at a loss for this two thousand Spirit Stones..."