

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 240

Di Beiming's face stiffened. He had a strong premonition that not only would he lose the 10,000 Spirit Stones he was owed, he would also have to fork out more Spirit Stones.

Sure enough, Yun Chujiu had come up with all sorts of tricks and even came up with a way to sing.

However, Di Beiming expressed that he really could not appreciate Yun Chujiu's singing that sounded like wailing ghosts and howling wolves. He decisively gave a negative evaluation. Not only did he not give her 2,000 Spirit Stones, but he even deducted 1,000 as compensation for mental damage.

Yun Chujiu was so angry that she almost vomited blood. What a crafty idiot! She sang and danced continuously. Was it easy for her? Moreover, how good was her horse-riding and dancing! How could the song sound like the wailing and howling like a ghost?!

'Alright, you deduct a thousand Spirit Stones from me. I'll think of a way to cheat you of two thousand.'

Yun Chujiu pretended to massage Di Beiming's leg for a while, then stretched out her little claws. "Four thousand Spirit Stones. Thank you for your patronage!"

Di Beiming frowned, "Isn't it two thousand?"

"Two thousand for one leg, four thousand for two legs!" Yun Chujiu bared her little white teeth, smiling very proudly!

Di Beiming gritted his teeth. 'Very good, Black Thing. Just you wait. Let's remember this debt!

Before going to bed, not only did Yun Chujiu pay off her debt, she even earned 5,000 low-grade Spirit Stones.

Yun Chujiu pursed her lips happily. 'Hmph! You want to play with me, gigolo?! I'll play you to death!'

She thought about it again. This was not right. After a long time she figured it out. The Spirit Stones that the pretty boy had given her in the past had all been taken back.

Damn it, the 5,000 Spirit Stones in her hand were originally hers, right?!

Such a sinister gigolo!

The more Yun Chujiu thought about it, the angrier she got. She pretended to close her eyes, stretched out her leg, and kicked Di Beiming's butt.

Di Beiming did not expect Yun Chujiu to do that. The poor Supreme Emperor was kicked off the bed.

Although Di Beiming did not fall to the ground the moment he landed, it was enough to make the proud Supreme Emperor fly into a rage.

"Black Thing! Are you seeking death?!"

Yun Chujiu opened her eyes in a daze and looked at Di Beiming blankly. "Prince Charming, why are you standing on the ground instead of sleeping on the bed?"

"Why did you kick me?" Di Beiming returned to the bed and asked while gritting his teeth.

"Ah, I dreamt that the red-robed pervert wanted to kill me, so I kicked him off the cliff. In actuality, I kicked you? I'm really sorry. Does it hurt? Let me help you massage it?" Yun Chujiu stretched out her claws and went straight for Di Beiming's buttocks.

Di Beiming was shocked and quickly stopped her, “Stop! A girl actually... How can you be like that?!”

Yun Chujiu pouted. “Tsk! It’s not a tiger’s buttocks. Why can’t I touch it? Don’t bother, I’m going to sleep!”

Di Beiming wanted to scold her, but Yun Chujiu had already turned around and fell asleep.

Of course, Yun Chujiu was pretending to be asleep. Hmph! Gigolo, you still want to teach her a lesson?! It scared him to death! However, the gigolo’s figure was really good. It was a pity that with her small body, she could not do anything bad. Otherwise, she could steal the gigolo’s genes and have a baby by herself in the future! Anyway, she did not plan to get married!

Yes, she would give birth to a mini gigolo and scold him eight times a day to get back the anger she had suffered from his father.

No, that would be her biological son. She could not bear to do that.

Yun Chujiu danced with her thoughts and fell asleep soon after.

The poor emperor looked at Yun Chujiu’s pink lips. At that moment, a thought kept flashing through his mind. Should he kiss her?