

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 267

Di Beiming, who was on the ground, was also stunned. It was a really strange feeling!

For a moment, the room was quiet. Neither of them spoke.

“Cough! Cough! Don’t think too much! I just... I just wanted to stop you from talking!” Yun Chujiu stuck her head out from under the blanket and said in a slightly panicked manner.

Di Beiming snorted coldly. “HMPH! I was just thirsty! After such a long time, you didn’t even feed me a mouthful of water. How clumsy!”

“Didn’t you drink a few mouthfuls of bath water just now?” Yun Chujiu thought of Di Beiming’s miserable appearance and giggled happily.

Di Beiming’s face stiffened and he gritted his teeth. “Go ahead and be cocky now, Black Thing! When I recover, we’ll see how I’ll deal with you!”

Yun Chujiu made a face. “We have to live in the moment and enjoy it while it lasts. Anyway, you can’t do anything to me now! I’m warning you, you better behave yourself, or I’ll...”

Yun Chujiu’s eyes lit up when she said this. This idea was not bad. If the gigolo left in the future and she ran out of money, she might be able to make a small fortune by selling her paintings!

The more Yun Chujiu thought about it, the more she felt that the idea was pretty good. She made up her mind then.

Di Beiming thought that Yun Chujiu was just saying it and did not take it to heart...

The next morning, Yun Chujiu stretched her body, got off the bed, and jumped to Di Beiming's side. She said with a smile, "Good morning, Prince Charming!"

Di Beiming opened his eyes weakly and did not speak.

Yun Chujiu was stunned. She reached out and touched Di Beiming's forehead. It was boiling hot. Only then did Yun Chujiu realize that Di Beiming was lying on the ground pitifully last night. He did not even have a blanket on him.

Yun Chujiu felt a little guilty. It seemed that she had gone too far to treat the wounded like this.

"Prince Charming, I'm so sorry. Come on, just sweat it out!" Yun Chujiu carried Di Beiming to the bed and then covered Di Beiming with layers of blanket.

Di Beiming felt that he would be tortured to death by Yun Chujiu sooner or later. 'Are you covering me with quilt or trying to bury me alive?' Di Beiming exerted all his strength and shouted, "Black thing! Cough cough! Do you want to suffocate me to death?"

Yun Chujiu realized that she was in such a hurry that she had covered Di Beiming's head as well. She quickly saved Di Beiming's head from the blankets.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I don't have any experience, okay?! Once you get sick a few more times in the future, then I'll have more experience!" Yun Chujiu said with a dry smile.

Di Beiming felt his vision go black. He gritted his teeth and said, "Are you cursing me to get sick frequently in the future?"

Yun Chujiu smiled widely and used her hand to support Di Beiming's chin. "Prince Charming, you'd better not provoke me this time!"

Di Beiming's face turned red. "Stop! You have no sense of shame! You're shameless!"

Yun Chujiu smiled lecherously. "I am thick-skinned, and I am shameless. What can you do about it?"

Yun Chujiu bent down and was about to walk over.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Di Beiming's heart started beating faster.