The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2717

"Aiya, my hand!"A certain jiu exclaimed.
Di beiming was shocked, "What's Wrong?"
A certain jiu pouted, "I wanted to help you peel a shrimp, but I pricked my hand. It hurts so much."
A certain Jiu was heartbroken and shouted, "I have my own hand, why do I need you to peel it?! Eat your own food!"
A certain jiu nodded and said weakly, "But, but, I also want to eat it myself."
"I'll Peel it for you! You're so clumsy, you can hurt your hand even if you peel a prawn,"di beiming said while peeling the prawn shell.
Hei xinjiu gave herself a 360-degree thumbs up in her heart. To deal with such a tsundere, she had to outsmart him!
In order to show off, this guy deliberately restored the spiritual sense of Xiao Heiniao and then showed off. Xiao Hei, look, this is what you call ability!
No matter how arrogant the gigolo was, he still had to obediently peel the shrimp shells for me, right? Moreover, he was willing to do it. If you don't believe me, then let's give it a try!
"Prince Charming, let me do it myself!"Hei Xinjiu said weakly.
"Shut up! Just Wait and eat!" A certain lord shouted while fighting with the shrimp shells.

Xiao Heiniao was full of admiration. Evil people will be tortured by evil people. The gigolo, this big bad star, deserved to be taught a lesson by the Master of the Black Heart! Thinking back to the past, this black-hearted master almost threw me to my death.

Di beiming did not know that his master and pet were secretly using him as a pastime. They helped Yun Chujiu to Peel a plate of prawns and placed them in front of Yun Chujiu. "Here, Eat!"

Yun Chujiu's eyes sparkled. "Prince Charming, you can even peel prawns so perfectly. You are indeed my Prince Charming!"

Although di beiming tried his best to endure it, the corner of his mouth still betrayed his current mood. He wished that there was another basin of shrimp in front of him so that he could show off his skills.

He glanced at the table. There were no more shrimp, but there was a plate of fish. Thus, a certain God began to fight with the fish bones.

The little black bird could no longer express its admiration for Hei Xinjiu with words. Let alone the seal being broken, even if this pretty boy was allowed to live ten more times, he would not be able to escape from the hands of the Master of the Xiao Heiniao.

Initially, he had wanted to make a big fuss to interrogate Hei xinjiu, but now, he was peeling shrimp shells and picking fish bones. It was the complete opposite, alright?!

During dinner, Hei Xinjiu had already resolved all of di Beiming's anger. However, di beiming did not notice it at all. A certain Jiu was completely devoted to him and loved him dearly.

After dinner, the two of them sat in the courtyard and chatted.

