

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 280

Yun Chujiu almost slapped herself in the face!

'Who told you to be talkative! Who told you to be cocky?!'

The gigolo had found a loophole! However, there was no way for him to take the Spirit Stones that were already in her hands!

Yun Chujiu picked up her chopsticks and continued eating, acting as if she did not hear him. Those who were in the battle of wits just a few moments ago had not have their fill of the food.

"Black Thing, don't assume that you can go back on your words just because you don't speak. If you don't give it to me, best believe that I'll make you pay me double in the future." Di Beiming raised his eyebrows.

Yun Chujiu secretly scolded the gigolo a hundred times before continuing to pretend that she did not hear him. She ate happily.

Di Beiming glanced at Yun Chujiu and said faintly, "Black thing, I'll ask you again. Are you going to give it to me or not? I don't care if you want to hog it all to yourself, but in the future, you can forget about eating these food again."

Yun Chujiu weighed the pros and cons and immediately said shamelessly, "Prince Charming, I'm not acting dumb. I just want to have a good time since I've never had that many Spirit Stones! However, since you want it, I'll give it to you!"

The miserable Yun Chujiu did not even get the chance to hold the 990,000 Spirit Stones and it already left her hands!

Therefore, she turned her anger into appetite and ate all the food on the stone table. Then, she hummed while rubbing her belly.

“Wow, I’m so full! An Feng, carry the Prince Charming into the house! Help him wipe his face again. I’m so full now. I have to digest my food before I do anything!” ‘Hmph! Gigolo, since you’re stealing my Spirit Stones, I won’t serve you anymore!’

Di Beiming curled the corner of his mouth. “Black Thing, I initially thought that it was quite troublesome for you to carry me and wipe my face, and wanted to pay you some reward for it. Since you’re not feeling well, then forget about it!”

Yun Chujiu immediately jumped over and asked, “My Prince Charming, how much do you plan to pay?”

“Why are you asking if you’re not feeling well? An Feng, carry me into the house!” Di Beiming said lightly.

An Feng was very smart. He immediately came over and said, “Miss Jiu, let me carry our Lord! You can continue walking around!”

“Go away! That’s my bedroom. Can a man like you enter as he pleases? Prince Charming, give me a price. I’m not that full anymore!” Yun Chujiu said obsequiously.

Di Beiming glanced at her. “Since you’re so proactive, I’ll let you carry me! As usual, two thousand spirit stones for each service!”

“Deal!” Yun Chujiu was afraid that Di Beiming would go back on his word, so she carried him into the room.

After entering the room, Yun Chujiu was like a hardworking bee. She helped Di Beiming take off his coat, then wiped his face and rinsed his mouth. She was extremely attentive.

Di Beiming curled the corners of his mouth. 'Black Thing, no matter how hard you jump, you can't escape from my palm!'

Yun Chujiu finally finished her work. She laid on the bed and pondered. Damn it, she had just earned 10,000 Spirit Stones in half a day. It was not even a fraction of 990,000! The gigolo was using her money to hire her to serve him! Shameless! He was even more shameless than her!

Yun Chujiu was not happy, so she naturally wanted to torture Di Beiming.

Therefore, she got up and said to him lovingly, "Give me a good night kiss, Prince Charming!"

Di Beiming was stunned at first, then he said in a panic, "Nonsense! Go to sleep!"

"Prince Charming, don't be shy! Come, let me have a kiss!" Yun Chujiu pouted her pink and tender lips and slowly approached him.

Di Beiming's heart was filled with both anticipation and anger. He thought of what happened that morning and felt that this black thing was definitely teasing him again!

Yun Chujiu naturally did not want to kiss him. She wanted to tease Di Beiming, but unfortunately, her hand slipped and she could not support her body. Yun Chujiu's lips landed directly on Di Beiming's lips!

Di Beiming naturally would not let go of such a good opportunity. He immediately began conquering her.

A thought flashed through Yun Chujiu's mind. 'F*ck, I, a dumb child, accidentally forcefully kissed the gigolo again...'