The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2900

"Prince Charming, you are right. I am just a small handyman in the big kitchen. I will not stand out like a fool!"Yun Chujiu said with a smile.
Di beiming saw that Yun chujiu was so obedient. Just as he was about to praise her, he heard someone shout from outside the courtyard, "Junior sister Xiao Jiu, senior brother Shangguan and I are here to see you!"
Yun Chujiu's heart skipped a beat. Damn, why are these two unlucky kids here? Aren't they just looking for trouble?
Di beiming's expression instantly darkened. Yun chujiu quickly said in a fawning manner, "My idol, I will let them go back now. I only want to accompany you now, how can I have time to care about those two idiots?"
Just as Yun Chujiu was about to let an Linchuan and Yun chujiu leave, Di beiming narrowed his eyes, "Let them in, I have something to say to them."
Yun Chujiu wanted to stop him, but she was afraid that di beiming would be jealous. She could only walk to the entrance of the courtyard and let them in.
To prevent the disciples at the entrance from seeing him, di beiming entered the house when Yun Chujiu opened the door.

An Linchuan said excitedly to Yun chujiu as soon as he entered the courtyard, "Junior sister Xiao Jiu, you are indeed my biological junior sister! I told you that you mean different things to me. From now on, I Am Yours!"
Yun chujiu really wanted to kick this idiot who couldn't speak human language out. What kind of crazy was he? ! What nonsense was he talking about?
What did he mean that he was hers?
It was over!
The pretty boy was about to explode again!
The courtyard that had been painstakingly built was about to be ruined again!
Yun chujiu desperately gave an linchuan a look. An Linchuan didn't know that there was a certain jealous person in the house, so he shouted loudly, "Junior sister Xiao Jiu, what happened to your eyes? Did you get sand in them? Do you need me to blow on them for you?"

"Junior Sister Xiaojiu, what happened to your eyes? Is there sand in them? Do you need me to blow on them for you?"
Yun chujiu did not know whether it was an illusion or not, but she felt that the temperature had dropped a little. She even felt that the house was trembling, so she quickly interrupted, "Senior brother Shangguan, why are you looking for me?"
Yun chujiu specifically asked Shangguan Hao because she was afraid that an Linchuan would say something shocking. She did not expect this idiot to take the initiative to answer:
"Junior sister Xiao Jiu, we are fine. We are just worried about you, so we came to see you! No matter what, we are still your husbands, aren't we?"
Only two words flashed through Yun Chujiu's mind — it was over!
As soon as an Linchuan finished his words, he flew out of the courtyard like a kite with a broken string. Moreover, it was the kind with its own sound effects.
Shangguan Hao was slightly stronger than him. He was suppressed by the pressure and collapsed on the ground. His forehead was full of bean-sized beads of sweat. He looked at Yun Chujiu in confusion. What was going on?

An Linchuan, that unlucky child, was thrown thousands of feet away. Moreover, he landed on his face first.
This guy was completely in a state of confusion as to where he was, what he was doing, and who he was.
Those law enforcement disciples watched as a black figure flew out of the courtyard. They thought that Yun Chujiu had escaped from prison, so they hurriedly ran over to take a look. Only then did they realize that it was an linchuan.
"Junior brother An, what are you What are you doing?"The leader of the law enforcement disciples asked with a confused look.
An Linchuan thought to himself, damn it, he also wanted to know what was going on. He was clearly talking in junior sister Little Jiu's courtyard earlier, so why did he suddenly fly out? Did I encounter a Ghost?
This fellow got up and staggered to the entrance of Yun Chujiu's courtyard again. Unfortunately, before he could call for the door, he flew out tragically again