

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3060

Hei Xinjiu was so embarrassed that she wanted to hide under the quilt. Di beiming only raised his eyebrows, but hei xinjiu found that she could not move.

“You, you are Shameless! Don’t Look!” Hei Xinjiu’s thick skin was stained with a layer of red.

Di beiming looked at her deeply and curled his lips. “Think about how you treated me before? HMM?”

Hei Xinjiu was angry and angry, and she felt a little pitiful and regretful.

If she had known that he would recover so quickly, she... would have done it again.

She would not take advantage of that B * Stard. She would just let it go first.

But, what should she do now?

The Pretty Boy was obviously going to settle the score later, or should she just give in first?

After all, being shameless was not a meal.

Thinking of this, she said pitifully, “Prince Charming, I was wrong! You Are Magnanimous, please let me go this time, okay? I swear, as long as you let me go, I will definitely turn over a new leaf and become a new person in the future!

“From now on, you will be the ice and snow on the high mountain. You can only watch from afar, but you can not do that. I promise you that I will be well-behaved and never mess around again.”

Di beiming raised his eyebrows. "Is what you said true?"

"Of course it's true! It's more real than a pearl!" Hei xinjiu only wanted di beiming to let her go, so she naturally swore an oath.

Di beiming nodded. "Alright, then I'll let you go this time."

Hei Xinjiu could not help but feel happy. "Then hurry up and untie me. My hands and feet are numb."

Di beiming revealed a half-smile and said,

"Little Jiu, did I tell you that I'm good at drawing?"

Hei Xinjiu's heart sank. "What... What do you mean?"

"I said that I would repay you properly. "I remember that you have a lot of portraits of me. How could I not express my gratitude? "Just maintain this posture today. This venerable one will help you draw a portrait. I guarantee that you will be satisfied." Di beiming said with a deep gaze.

Hei Xinjiu was so angry that she almost vomited blood! Shameless! How could this pretty boy become so shameless! When she drew him back then, she did not ask him to lie there and not move!

"You, you dare? ! If you really do that, I will not forgive you!" The only thing Hei Xinjiu could do now was to threaten verbally.

Di beiming smiled faintly, "What's there to be afraid of? ! If you don't want me to draw, then I can continue what I said before. Choose one or the other, you choose."

Hei Xinjiu was so angry that she was about to die!

F * ck, I can't Live Like This anymore! How can I choose? I can only choose to draw!

“Draw!” Hei xinjiu squeezed out two words from between her teeth! The blackened gigolo was even blacker than her. He could not live anymore!

Di beiming took out a pen and paper from his storage ring and started to draw.

Hei Xinjiu was furious at first, but later, she became numb to it! If you want to draw, then draw! If I don't take revenge on you, Gigolo, just you wait!

After a moment, di beiming picked up the drawing paper and looked at it. He nodded in satisfaction.

Hei xinjiu blinked and said, “Show Me!”

Di beiming raised his eyebrows. “You want to see it?”

“Yes, I want to see it. My dear Prince Charming, let me see it. Let me see how good your drawing skills are,” Hei Xinjiu said with a smile.

Di beiming glanced at her. “This is drawn by me. Why should I show it to you? If you want to see it, draw it yourself!”

Hei Xinjiu:” ...”I really want to strangle this big-tailed wolf. What's wrong with it? !