

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3109

Hei Xinjiu: "..."

Gigolo, you're bullying a three or four-year-old girl. Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning? !

Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck the roof!

Fortunately, the house was still quite sturdy. Although some tiles were cut off, it was not a big deal.

Hei Xinjiu's face was dull. Could it be that her jinx skill was also useful in the Immortal Yuan continent?

Di beiming looked at Hei Xinjiu's stunned expression and his eyes flashed. Before he could say anything, Hei Xinjiu suddenly got up from the ground, jumped onto the bed, and threw herself into di Beiming's arms.

"Uncle, Xiao Hua is most afraid of thunder! It scared me to death!" Hei Xinjiu took the opportunity to touch him a few times with her small claws. This fellow felt that he was too smart!

Di beiming glanced at the small claws that were caressing his body. He gritted his teeth and said, "Little Thing, do you want me to Chop Off Your Claws?"

Hei Xinjiu reluctantly let go of his hand and rolled to the inside of the bed. She said weakly, "I'm just too afraid of thunder. I'm sorry, Uncle. Good night."

After saying that, this guy hid his head under the quilt, afraid that Di beiming would seek revenge on her.

Di Beiming's eyes darkened and he did not speak. There was still a long way to go, let's see how long you can pretend.

The next morning, Hei Xinjiu opened her eyes and stretched. Then, she realized that di beiming was lying next to her.

She saw that di Beiming's eyes were closed and he did not seem to have woken up. The blanket was placed on his waist, revealing his muscular upper body. This guy was immediately tempted to move.

The moment the evil claws reached out, di Beiming's eyes opened. He looked at hei xinjiu coldly, "Little Thing, what are you going to do?"

Hei xinjiu retracted her claws embarrassedly, "Uncle, I want to cover you with the quilt. I'm afraid that you'll catch a cold. Since you're awake, I'll Go and prepare some face washing water and breakfast for you."

After Hei Xinjiu said that, she was afraid that di beiming would not let her go. She jumped to the ground and ran out.

The Pitiful Hei Xinjiu was not even as tall as the basin. She could only stand on the small stool to help di beiming wash his face. Then, she helped di beiming prepare breakfast.

This guy wanted to tell the truth for a moment, but he thought that di beiming would laugh at her if he knew the truth. He might even blame her for taking the medicine, so he decided to endure it.

This guy comforted himself. Maybe the gigolo would leave soon, and she would be able to return to normal the next time they met.

Di beiming looked at Hei Xinjiu who was struggling to eat the big bun, and the corner of his eyes twitched. The bun was almost as big as her face!

Hei Xinjiu ate more than half of the Bun and stood on the chair to serve porridge. She did not expect that her center of gravity was unstable, and she almost fell into the porridge pot.

Di beiming was quick-witted. He picked up HEI xinjiu and said angrily, "Can't you be more careful? Wouldn't you tell me if you want to eat porridge?"

Hei xinjiu blinked her eyes and pursed her lips, not making a sound.

Di beiming looked at Hei Xinjiu, whose eyes were already filled with tears, and he suddenly felt terrible! He hated Hei Xinjiu for not telling the truth, and he hated himself for being childish and reckless.

The room immediately sank into a low atmosphere. Even the Nightmare Beast reading the script outside the courtyard trembled in fear. This was bad! That little girl with a Black Heart had angered the Honorable Sir Again!

Di beiming took a deep breath and placed Hei Xinjiu on the chair. Then, he helped her to get a bowl of porridge.

Hei xinjiu said sullenly, "Thank you, uncle. You're really a good person."

Di beiming:" ..."