

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3112

No matter how angry di beiming was, he was stopped by the soft-spoken words "Brother".

Moreover, di beiming thought about it in the room just now. He somewhat understood why Hei Xinjiu would lie to him. If he had suddenly turned into a little boy, he would probably hide the truth because it was really difficult to say it out loud.

Di beiming snorted coldly, "It won't happen again!"

"Prince Charming, don't worry! There won't be a next time! I Won't eat this damn rejuvenation pill for the rest of my life! It's simply a scam!"

"However, there's something worse than me. Hahaha, the earthen pagoda's artifact spirit has turned into a baby, and it's even drooling..."

Seeing that the alarm had been lifted, hei xinjiu immediately told di beiming about the earthen pagoda's artifact spirit with a beaming face.

Di beiming looked at Hei Xinjiu who was smiling like a flower dotingly. Even though the road ahead was dangerous and they always encountered unexpected twists and turns, he felt that it was all worth it to be able to see Hei Dong's brilliant smile, everything could be expected.

Hei Xinjiu was melted by di Beiming's dotting eyes as she spoke. She threw herself into di Beiming's arms and howled:

"Sob, my Prince Charming, I'm so regretful! If I had known this would happen, I would have checked if that Damn Lotus was a thousand-leaf golden-grade Lotus!"

If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have eaten that damn pill! Will I be like this forever? SOB, sob, sob, I still want to have sex with you. I still want to have a baby with you. Sob, sob, I'm so scared!"

Yun chujiu burst into tears. She was really scared. If she continued to look like this little girl, what would happen to her and di beiming in the future?

Di beiming took out a handkerchief and gently wiped Hei Xinjiu's little face, slowly but firmly, he said, "There will be a way. Even if there isn't, I will always be with you. Not to mention that you have only become a little girl, even if you become a blade of grass or a stone, I will always be with you."

Yun Chujiu's crying stopped abruptly. She looked at di beiming with tears in her eyes. If it was in the past, she would definitely feel that such words were too pretentious. But now.., there was only a strong warmth and an unprecedented throbbing in her heart.

For a moment, the two of them looked at each other. The courtyard was silent and peaceful.

In the cave, the Meng Yanshou wiped its tears with its claws. Emma, this was even more touching than in the storybook. When would it be able to meet its other half?

After the two calmed down, hei xinjiu immediately started to show off.

"My Prince Charming, can you carry me down?"

"My Prince Charming, I want to eat the spiritual fruit. It's inconvenient for me to chew on it. Can you help me cut it into small pieces?"

"My Prince Charming, my legs are short and my walking speed is slow. Can you carry me into the house?"

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Meng Yanshou poked his head out of the hole. This black-hearted little girl was practically eating his majesty to death. However, His Majesty was eating her trick. It was like seeing a ghost!

Di beiming looked at Hei Xinjiu, who was eating the spirit fruit, and asked, "Little Jiu, where were you teleported to after we came out of the tunnel?"

"Don't mention it! It was simply too unlucky! I was teleported to the land of the demon ancestor. If I hadn't pretended to be a flower addict, I would have been dead for sure! That damn ao Ji still wanted to make me a side concubine of the crown prince. Bah! Didn't he look at himself in the mirror and see how cowardly he was? He still wanted to marry me? "In Your Dreams!"

Hei Xinjiu had finished her sentence. This guy knew that he was going to be bald. He regretted it so much that his intestines turned green! Why would her IQ go offline in front of a gigolo?

She had already expected di beiming to be furious and jealous. She looked at di beiming timidly.

To her surprise, di Beiming's expression was normal. He did not have any intention of getting angry. Instead, he said indifferently, "Is there such a thing? Anyway, I have nothing to do. Tell me more about it."