

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 328

An Feng heard the sound of Di Beiming kicking the door, and he could not help but shrink his neck. 'Your Majesty, in terms of chasing girls, you're really inferior to Xue Wuji. With your pursuit, you're destined to die alone!'

Di Beiming entered the room and saw Yun Chujiu lying on the bed, twitching as if she was crying?

Di Beiming suppressed his anger and asked awkwardly, "Black Thing, what are you doing?"

Yun Chujiu raised her head. Her eyes were red and tears were streaming down her face. She grabbed the pillow in her hand and threw it at Di Beiming, "Sob sob, you're such a pervert! Leave! I don't want to see you again!"

Under normal circumstances, Di Beiming would definitely tear the pillow that was thrown at him into pieces. However, he was a little numb then.

'Black Thing was crying so sadly. What should I do? She must have heard Xue Wuji's stupid words and misunderstood me!'

"Black Thing, Xue Wuji's stupid words aren't true. Women are the most troublesome. Why would I choose a concubine so early?!"

Yun Chujiu sneered in her heart. 'Hmph, if you don't choose a concubine now, meaning you'll choose one sooner or later? Damn it! If I don't torture you, you won't learn your lesson!'

Yun Chujiu allowed her tears to fall one drop at a time as she said bitterly, "Prince Charming, you should go! Brother Wuji's words make sense. You're indeed not my lover. You'll meet the woman you like when you're choosing your concubine! You should go! Just let me die of sadness alone! SOB SOB!"

Di Beiming felt his heart clench and he explained helplessly, "Black thing, I didn't mean that. I will not choose a concubine in the future!"

"Sob sob! You're lying! You even said that you would treat me well! But not only did you glare at me, you even broke my door. How is that treating me well? Sob sob, living is so tiring. I might as well die! Sob sob, don't stop me. I'm going to hit the wall and commit suicide!" Yun Chujiu said as she climbed up from the bed and crashed into a wall.

Di Beiming was so scared that he almost jumped out. He quickly hugged Yun Chujiu. "Black Thing! I was wrong! I won't kick the door anymore! I'll definitely treat you well in the future!"

Yun Chujiu felt that the fire was almost ready. 'Little fellow, I'll simmer it slowly. Sooner or later, I'll make you a wife slave!'

Then, she rolled her eyes and pretended to faint.

Di Beiming was so anxious that he stuffed the pills and lost his spiritual power. Only then did Yun chujiu pretend to be weak and said, "My idol, I'm fine. I'm just a little too sad. Carry me to the bed for me to rest!"

Di Beiming quickly put Yun Chujiu gently on the bed and asked nervously, "Are you feeling better now?"

Yun Chujiu said weakly, "I'm alright, but I'm feeling a little stuffy! Thin Blue, Shiitake Mushroom [1]!"

Thin Blue, Shiitake mushroom?

Di Beiming was confused and quickly said, "Black Thing, then you should get some rest. I'll get An Feng and the others to replace the door for you."

“Prince Charming, I’m feeling very anxious. Sing me a lullaby!” Yun Chujiu said weakly.

Di Beiming’s face turned red. “Black Thing, I-I don’t know how to sing a lullaby!”

“Ahh, my heart hurts. I can’t breathe!” Yun Chujiu clutched her chest and cried out pitifully.

Di Beiming gritted his teeth and recalled the lullaby his mother sang when he was young. He sang in a low voice, “The moon is bright, the wind is still, the leaves cover the windows. The crickets are calling, just like the sound of the zither strings. The sound of the zither is light and melodious, and the cradle is swaying gently. Ah, my baby, close your eyes and sleep, sleep in your dreams...”

Yun Chujiu almost burst out laughing. She tried hard to hold back her laughter and lay on the pillow, but she actually fell asleep slowly...