

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 329

Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu's face was still dripping with tears, so he bent down and gently kissed her. Then, he was stunned!

Tears are salty, why were Black Things's tears so spicy??

Di Beiming suspiciously picked up Yun Chujiu's hand and looked at it. Indeed, there was a tiny bit of red chili left under her fingernails!

Di Beiming was so angry that he almost fainted!

'Good! Very good!

'Black Thing, you actually used chili to trick me?!

Di Beiming immediately wanted to scold Yun Chujiu awake. He endured it, gritted his teeth and left.

Yun Chujiu did not know that the truth had been exposed. After a beautiful sleep, she covered her little head in the quilt and laughed secretly. 'Hahaha, the gigolo actually sang a lullaby for me! This idiot didn't even know how to change the lyrics. What a f*cking baby? Can't he change it to my Little Jiu? He's so stupid!'

However, the gigolo's singing was pretty good. In the future, she would make him sing a lullaby while she slept. If he did not sing, she would pretend to be sick. Anyway, no one would be able to tell what was going on because of the pain in her heart! Yes, let's do it!

She fantasized about a beautiful future on the bed. Then, her stomach began to growl. Hence, she lied on the bed and pretended to be weak. "Prince Charming, Prince Charming, come in quickly! I'm so uncomfortable!"

Di Beiming walked in with an expressionless face. He barely held back the thought of strangling Yun Chujiu. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Uncomfortable again? How can we fix that?"

Yun Chujiu said pitifully, "Maybe I'm hungry? I won't feel uncomfortable if I eat something delicious! Prince Charming, did you bring me something delicious? Give me a few pieces of golden cake first. I'll be down."

Di Beiming sneered, "Black Thing, I think it'll be better if you eat some chili noodles!"

Yun Chujiu was instantly dumbfounded!

It's over! She was exposed!

How did the gigolo find out that she used chili to wipe her eyes?

It was over!

She had tortured the gigolo badly and even made him sing a lullaby for her. He would not let her off so easily. What should she do?!

This fellow's skin was unusually thick and she said nonchalantly, "Prince Charming, how did you know that I put chili on my face? You really have a divine plan! It was like this! At that time, I felt extremely uncomfortable, but I wanted to cry, but there were no tears. I was afraid that I would be sullen, so I could only use chili to urge my tears! To release my sad emotions!"

Di Beiming was furious, "Black Thing, you really know how to spout nonsense! You even lied to me and said that you were heartbroken? You even said that you don't want to live anymore! Didn't you want to hit the wall? Go ahead and hit it!"

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and pouted, "Prince Charming! You really disappointed me! I didn't expect you to be such a heartless Prince Charming! Fine! I'll hit the wall now! If you have the ability, then don't stop me!"

Di Beiming snorted. "Don't worry! I won't stop you!"

Yun Chujiu jumped down from the bed and hugged Di Beiming's arm. She shouted shamelessly, "My Prince Charming, didn't you say you won't stop me? Then why are you pulling my arm? Let go of me, I must do this today!"

Di beiming was speechless.

Yun Chujiu was flexible. She said obsequiously, "Prince Charming, it's wrong for me to use chili to tear up, but there's something wrong with you too. Let's call it even! Humans aren't saints, how can there not be mistakes? I promise I won't do it again! Please forgive me and let this slide!"

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu's shameless look and could not bring himself to teach her a lesson. He could only snort coldly, "It won't happen again!"

Yun Chujiu made a victory sign in her heart. To deal with this kind of arrogance, she had to be a little more thick-skinned. After all, honor was not worth anything. If she lost it, so be it!