

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 332

When Yun Chujiu heard about the food, she immediately added, "How can a hundred of them be enough? An Feng, get more. It's best if you can get some prawns or crabs! If there are any snow lotuses or snow ginseng, get me a few hundred of them too!"

An Feng was about to cry!

'Who told you to be mean! Who told you to be talkative!'

The northern polar region was extremely cold. If he went there, he would definitely be frozen into an ice sculpture! Moreover, there were many demonic beasts in the region and they were very ferocious. If he were to go there, he would definitely be skinned alive!

"Your Excellency, Miss Jiu, I was wrong! I will not spout nonsense next time! Please spare me this time!" An Feng immediately began to beg for mercy.

Di Beiming snorted coldly and did not speak.

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and sighed, "An Feng, actually, I also sympathize with you. But, about that, you have to show some respect, don't you?"

An Feng immediately understood and said painfully, "Miss Jiu, my storage ring is too small. I really can't fit ten thousand low-grade Spirit Stones in it. Why don't you keep it for me first?"

"Ten thousand? You can keep it yourself! You'd better go fishing!" Yun Chujiu said with slight disdain.

An Feng gritted his teeth. "Miss Jiu, I remembered wrongly. It's a hundred thousand!"

Yun Chujiu giggled. "Prince Charming, I think An Feng must've been talking nonsense just now. Please don't argue with him! I'll help you massage your shoulders. Let's not lower ourselves to his level!"

Di Beiming saw Yun Chujiu winking at him with all her might, and the corners of his mouth curled up. "It won't happen again!"

An Feng wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, and in his heart, he raised Yun Chujiu's status by another level. The decision made by their Esteemed Lord was something that even the hall master and the hall master's wife could not change. He did not expect that she would be able to change his mind so easily! In the future, she might not only be a concubine, but might even become their esteemed empress!

Inside the house, Yun Chujiu was massaging Di Beiming's shoulders with all her might. As she massaged his shoulders, she mumbled, "Prince Charming, why are your shoulders so hard? Let me see. Are they all muscles?"

This little pervert did not know how to take a beating. She had long forgotten about the embarrassing incident just now. As she spoke, she wanted to strip Di Beiming of his clothes.

Di Beiming's expression was unnaturally angry as he scolded, "How dare you touch me! There's no need to massage anymore. Turn off the lights and go to sleep!"

Yun Chujiu pouted, "If you don't want a massage, then so be it! It just so happens that my hands are sore from massaging it anyway! HMPH!"

After the two of them washed up, Yun Chujiu climbed into the bed and laid down obediently. Then, she said with starry eyes, "Prince Charming, sing me a lullaby! Just sing the one you sang during the day! Just change 'mother's baby' to 'my Little Jiu!'"

Di Beiming snorted coldly, "I haven't settled scores with you yet! How dare you bring this up?!"

Yun Chujiu buried her head in Di Beiming's arms. "Prince Charming, it's my fault for lying to you! But your singing is so good! I've never heard such a good lullaby before! Can you sing it for me again?"

When Yun Chujiu acted coquettishly, Di Beiming felt his whole body go numb. Even if he were to die then and there, he would probably be happy. He coughed awkwardly. "Lie down. I... I will reluctantly sing once for you. But after this time, it will not happen again!"

Yun Chujiu acknowledged, but what she thought in her heart, 'HMPH, if I can make you sing once or twice, then I can make you sing for me every day. This is just the beginning. We'll see!

Di Beiming's face flushed red as he began to sing. Yun Chujiu, this fellow, took an inch and then a mile. She said, "Prince Charming, I still can't fall asleep. Pat me gently while you sing."