

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3400

Yun chujiu blinked her eyes and said seriously, "This is because I didn't eat dinner tonight, so I couldn't help but drool when I saw the delicious food. This is understandable!"

Di beiming:"..."

Didn't eat dinner? Could it be that what he saw with his spiritual sense was just an illusion? How could a person who had eaten half a roast chicken still say that he didn't eat dinner?

"I'll give you two choices. One, close your eyes and sleep. The other, I'll go to another room. You can sleep here by yourself."Di beiming said coldly.

Yun chujiu pursed her lips. "I'm going to sleep now. You must not leave me alone. I'm timid and I'm afraid."

Di beiming looked at her meaningfully. He did not say anything. He turned around and took out a book to read.

Yun chujiu cursed in her heart. Bah! ! Who cares about looking at you? ! If you don't want to read, then don't read!

Yun chujiu turned over, closed her eyes, and began to force herself to sleep.

Unfortunately, she slept too much during the day. Moreover, this fellow had been scheming about little jiu jiu in his heart, so he could not fall asleep no matter what.

This fellow rolled his eyes and began to groan, "It's so cold! I'm So Cold!"

As he spoke, he shrunk his whole body into the quilt and kept shivering.

Di beiming frowned slightly and did not move.

However, Yun Chujiu's moaning gradually turned into a low sob. He still got up and went to the bedside. After hesitating for a while, he hugged Yun Chujiu and the quilt in his arms and used his spiritual power to help her warm up.

Yun chujiu poked her head out from under the blanket and said with a stubborn expression, "I don't need you to care about me. Just let me fend for myself!"

Di beiming glanced at her and did not say anything. He did not want to care about her, but for some reason, he could not turn a blind eye to her crying.

"SOB, SOB, return my gigolo to me! My gigolo will not be angry at me. My gigolo is obedient to me. My Gigolo tries his best to please me. My gigolo listens to everything I say..."

Di beiming said plainly, "Little jiu, you have to understand one thing. I don't have seven emotions and six desires, but I don't have amnesia."

Yun Chujiu:" ..."

This guy blinked his eyes guiltily, "No matter what, my gigolo will hug me to sleep and sing me a lullaby. Do you know it?"

"No."Di beiming looked through the memories and felt that he was an idiot. He actually sang her a lullaby?

Yun chujiu pursed her lips and did not say anything else. However, she thought to herself, ‘pretty boy, just you wait!!’ ‘The cause that you planted and the bitter fruit that you bear, you will swallow it even if you cry in the future!’

She did not know whether it was because it was late at night or because she was carried by di beiming, but this fellow finally yawned a few times and fell into a deep sleep.

Di beiming saw that she was asleep and placed her on the side of the bed.

Just as he was about to leave, he noticed that Yun Chujiu’s hand was tightly holding onto his clothes. He frowned and cut off the piece of cloth, then turned around and got off the bed.

Di beiming placed a futon on the ground and began to meditate.

“I don’t want you to leave!”

“Prince Charming, you can’t die!”

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Di beiming opened his eyes and looked at the bed. He saw that the little girl had pushed the blanket away. Her hands were waving unconsciously, and tears were flowing down from the corners of her eyes.

However, even so, she was still holding the piece of cloth tightly..

Di beiming felt a pain in his heart. He almost subconsciously walked to the side of the bed and held Yun Chujiu’s hand. “It’s okay, I’m here.”