

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3403

Di beiming's expression froze, and then he said coldly, "Don't think about these things all day long. Since you're already alive and kicking, hurry up and start cultivating."

Yun chujiu pursed her lips. Damn it, she hated it the most!

"Prince Charming, I haven't eaten breakfast yet. I'll start cultivating after eating."

Di beiming took out a porcelain bottle containing fasting pills and poured out a fasting pill. Seeing the look of disdain on Yun Chujiu's face, he had no choice but to put it in his mouth.

Di beiming gave her a look of self-care, then turned around and went to the room next door.

Yun chujiu slowly began to eat breakfast. She estimated that there were still five or six days left before Emperor Nan Xuan and the others could take down the other six vassal states. When that time came, it would be time to start a war with the Jing Mu Kingdom.

After taking down the Jing Mu Kingdom, even the other second-tier countries would not dare to provoke the four-tier Alliance so easily. She would be able to live in peace for a period of time.

Although she knew that di beiming was very powerful now, Xue Wuji had once said that di beiming still had enemies to deal with. It was obvious that he could not stay by her side forever, so she had to rely on herself.

After eating breakfast, Yun chujiu strolled out of the house and went straight to di Beiming's room.

Di beiming continued to cultivate with his eyes closed, ignoring this guy.

This guy walked around the house, then sat down cross-legged next to di beiming, closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

Di beiming tried his best to ignore Yun Chujiu's influence on him, but no matter what, there was still a ripple in his heart. He frowned, how could this be?

Di beiming tried his best to calm his emotions before continuing to cultivate.

Soon, a day had passed. Hei Xinjiu stood up and stretched. Then, she looked at di beiming, who was still meditating expressionlessly, she said with a smile, "Idol, it's time for dinner. Don't eat the fasting pills today. I'll roast meat for you."

Di beiming didn't even open his eyes. He said indifferently, "No need. You can eat it yourself!"

Yun chujiu did not say anything. She hopped out of the room.

Very soon, di beiming, who was meditating in the room, smelled the aroma of the roasted meat. Since the room he was in did not have a door, the aroma was exceptionally strong.

Di beiming shook his head slightly. In his opinion, the roasted meat was no different from the fasting pills. Moreover, it took a lot of time and effort. It was really asking for trouble.

Just as he was thinking about it, he heard Yun Chujiu's smiling voice from the door, "Xiao Hei, curly hair, the roasted meat today is not bad, right?"

"Master, I haven't eaten the roasted meat that you personally cooked for a long time! The roasted meat is sizzling and oozing oil. It's really too fragrant!" Xiao Heinia said with his green bean-like eyes.

Meng Yanshou was chewing the roasted meat in its mouth and said vaguely, "I feel that I'm really blissful now! There's meat to eat, and there's a story to read. Even deities wouldn't change on days like this."

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Di beiming couldn't help but sneer in his heart. What kind of master would raise a spiritual pet? The spiritual pets that little jiu raised were also foodies who didn't want to improve themselves!

Yun Chujiu gave Meng Yanshou a look, and Meng Yanshou gritted his teeth with a bitter look, he said slyly, "Little Fairy, I read those storybooks. Once a woman becomes the female emperor or something, she will marry many male concubines. How many do you plan to marry?"

Meng Yanshou's heart was like a beeping dog! This little girl was really too mean! Why didn't she let that ugly bird ask such a question? Why did she have to let it ask?

Although the fiend in the room no longer had seven emotions and six desires, even a man wouldn't be able to tolerate his woman having several men, right?

It already had a premonition that a storm was coming!