

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 349

The strange grass used a leaf to hold its waist, looking indignant. The mirror trembled a few times and was clearly very angry.

Furry said weakly in her spiritual sense, "Master, they started fighting because they were snatching those purple lightning bolts! I really couldn't stop them!"

Yun Chujiu said hatefully, "Strange grass and small mirror, you all better behave. In the future, if there are any more lightning bolts, we'll split them in half. Otherwise, we can all die and not think of anything!"

The strange grass and the great Void Mirror trembled slightly. It probably meant that they agreed! Only then did Yun Chujiu withdraw from her spiritual sense.

"Prince Charming, it's much better now! It's that damned grass and that broken mirror that are fighting!" Yun Chujiu leaned in Di Beiming's arms and said weakly.

Di Beiming carried Yun Chujiu to the bed in the house. He frowned. "If this goes on, there will be problems sooner or later! I've already sent a voice transmission talisman to my master, but he might be in secluded cultivation and may not reply to me. He's a mighty figure in the Tianyuan continent. He'll definitely know what to do!"

Yun Chujiu nodded. "Okay, Prince Charming, I believe you! What kind of pill did you feed me just now?"

"The primordial chaos vitality pill. It's a level fifteen pill. My master gave it to me!" Di Beiming said calmly.

"Level fifteen? Isn't that very precious then? Don't tell me you only had one pill?" Yun Chujiu asked in surprise. No wonder it worked immediately after she ate it.

Di Beiming nodded. "There's indeed only one pill. No matter how precious it is, it's not as important as your life!"

Yun Chujiu had seen some scenes in the past where the female lead was moved to tears by the male lead's words. She felt that it was too fake! However, why did the gigolo say that sentence? Why did she feel like crying?!

Yun Chujiu's tears started to flow down, "Sob sob! My idol, you're really too good to me! I won't secretly scold you anymore! I won't take the painting of you to sell for money anymore!"

Di Beiming was still sad when he saw Yun Chujiu crying. When he heard the last sentence, he asked, "Where's the painting?"

Yun Chujiu covered her mouth. Indeed, the IQ of a woman in love was zero. 'Why did I tell him about this?!'

Yun Chujiu covered her stomach. "Ouch, it hurts again! Ouch, it hurts!"

It would be weird for Di Beiming to believe her. He smiled coldly, "Black Thing, are you going to take it out or not?"

Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming's eyebrows were raised. She had no choice but to take out the painting from her storage ring slowly, "There's only this one. There's really no more!"

Di Beiming did not comment. He snatched the painting and opened it. His face immediately turned red!

He saw that the painting was indeed him. It was just him lying on the floor.

Most importantly...

Di Beiming was both embarrassed and angry. “Black Thing! Y-You have no sense of shame! What did you say just now? you were going to sell this painting for money? Hmm?”

Yun Chujiu laughed dryly, “My Prince Charming, don’t be angry! I was just saying it for fun! How could I bear to let others see this?”

“If others dare to peek at your...body, I’ll dig out her eyes! Furthermore, my idol, this drawing is meant to relieve the pain of lovesickness! When I think of you, I’ll take it out and take a look. Suddenly, my waist is no longer sore and my legs no longer hurt. I can even walk with energy!”

Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming was still frowning. She gritted her teeth and said, “Idol, if your heart isn’t in equilibrium, I’ll draw one of me for you!”