

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 357

Yun Chusi and the others were stunned by Yun Chujiu's words. They believed her having recalled the two terrifying lightning strikes from the day before.

"Brothers and sisters, let's go. I'll introduce him to you. In the future, he might be your brother-in-law!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Yun Chusi and the others were speechless when they saw Yun Chujiu's eager attitude!! 'Little Jiu, can you be a little more reserved, like a proper girl?!

"Prince Charming, this is my fourth brother, fifth sister, sixth brother, seventh sister, eighth brother, and Miss Qing Si. This is my Prince Charming, Di Bei..."

Just as Yun Chujiu was hesitating, deciding whether to give them his real name or fake name, Di Beiming nodded slightly at the crowd. "I'm Di Beiming. Greetings."

Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming not only took the initiative to introduce himself, but was also humble and polite. He immediately felt that he was very respectful toward them. There was a saying that goes, 'A man who respects your family is a man who truly likes you'. Indeed... Although the Prince Charming was arrogant, he was still quite reliable at critical moments!

Di Beiming greeted them and took out spirit fruits and pastries from his storage ring and placed them on the stone table. He motioned for everyone to sit and talk.

Although Yun Chusi and the others were a little reserved, in order to 'test' their future brother-in-law's character, they sat down anyway.

"Please eat. These pastries and fruits are really delicious! I like them the most!" Yun Chujiu stuffed the pastries and spirit fruits into everyone's hands and then picked up a piece for herself.

Di Beiming picked up the teapot and helped everyone fill up the teacups. Then, he handed a cup of tea to Yun Chujiu. "I've tested it. It's not too hot. Drink it!"

Yun Chujiu was feeling a little thirsty, so she took the teacup and drank it all in a few gulps. Then, she started chatting with Yun Chusi and the others.

Yun Chusi and the others saw that not only was Di Beiming's spiritual power superb, he was also handsome. On top of that, it was rare for a person to be so considerate to Little Jiu. No wonder Little Jiu was moved. He was indeed a good candidate for a husband.

After chatting for a while, Yun Chusi and the others took their leave. Although Di Beiming tried his best to restrain his aura, the noble air of a superior still made Yun Chusi and the others uncomfortable.

"Oh right, fourth brother, your spiritual power is almost consolidated. You can continue to take the spirit gathering pill."

Yun Chusi and the others took their leave after agreeing.

"My Prince Charming, you did well!" Yun Chujiu said with a cheeky smile.

Di Beiming hummed lightly. He had his own plans. 'Black Thing values her family the most. Now that I've given them an impression, they can help me keep an eye on her to prevent her from attracting bees and butterflies!'

A voice transmission talisman in Di Beiming's storage ring started vibrating. Di Beiming used his spiritual sense to listen to it.

“Black Thing, you’ve just broken through and I don’t think the heavenly lightning will come again for a short period of time. I’ll leave for some time. Don’t mess around, or I will not forgive you! Especially with that idiot Xue Wuji. Don’t bother with him!”

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes and pretended to be reluctant that he was leaving. “Do you have to leave? If you leave, who will sing me a lullaby at night? Who will pat me to sleep?”

An Feng and An Yin almost fell to the ground in fright when they heard Yun Chujiu’s words! ‘What? Our Revered One sings lullabies? Pats Miss Jiu to sleep?! Oh my God, isn’t that scene too strange?!’

Di Beiming glared at Yun chujiu. “Don’t spout nonsense! Anyway, cultivate well and don’t get involved with men. Don’t cause trouble. I’m leaving.”

Yun Chujiu waved her handkerchief and sent Di Beiming away. Then, she took out a reclining chair and lay on it to bask in the sun! She hummed happily, “Today is a good day. I can do whatever I want...”

“Master, what level are you at now?” the rolling pin asked curiously. She said that she was at the sixth level of refining. What a lie! She was already on the eighth level before she leveled up!