

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 393

Di Beiming sat by the pit as usual. "Little Jiu, where are you? As long as you come back safely, I'll listen to you from now on! I'll never yell at you again, and I'll never call you Black Thing again..."

"Prince Charming, I heard everything! You're not allowed to go back on your words!"

Di Beiming was stunned, and then he asked in disbelief while slightly trembling, "Black... Little Jiu, is that you? Little Jiu, where are you?"

"I'm here! I'm here! I'm in the pit below! Quickly come down and carry me up!"

Di Beiming stood up and pinched himself. It was not an illusion, it was real! Black Thing really was not dead! She was really back!

Before Di Beiming jumped into the pit as a figure flew up from the chopping board, "Prince Charming, what are you doing? Come on, give me a kiss!"

Di Beiming was caught off guard and fell to the ground. Then, he was kissed by Yun Chujiu!

Di Beiming was so happy that he almost fainted. The black thing was really not dead,. She was still alive! She was still alive! That was great!

An Feng could not bear to look at them. He took the initiative to run two miles away to stand guard for the two of them. 'Is it really good for the two of you to torture me like this?! It's really too immoral!'

The two of them lingered for a long while. Di Beiming held Yun Chujiu tightly in his arms. He felt that everything was like a dream. He did not even dare to close his eyes, afraid that if he opened them again, everything would be shattered!

Yun Chujiu looked at the haggard Di Beiming, and her heart felt very bitter. She smiled and pointed at the moon and said, "Prince Charming, look at the moon in the sky. I hope that we'll be together for a long time. In the future, even if I'm not by your side, we'll still live under the same sky! You have to believe that I'll definitely live. I won't die so easily. Next time, don't torture yourself like this, understand?"

Di Beiming nodded. "As long as you're alive, it's fine. Whatever you say is fine!"

Yun Chujiu felt that he was probably physically deprived. Otherwise, why would this previously cold gigolo be so submissive? She found it very strange!

"Prince Charming, let's go back to Spirit Radiance Sect! My brothers and sisters must be very worried about me!"

Di Beiming nodded and took out his flying spirit tool. After the two of them went up, they headed in the direction of Spirit Radiance Sect.

An Feng was in a mess!

'This was too much! It's fine if the two of you were abusing me, but you can't just leave me alone!'

An Feng had no choice but to take out his flying spirit tool and tail them.

In the first few days, Di Beiming was like a Twenty-four Filial Exemplars [1] boyfriend. No matter what Yun Chujiu asked, he would satisfy all of them! Yun Chujiu had never known what it meant to be reserved. She had cheated Di Beiming of countless spirit stones and food. Then, she asked Di Beiming to massage her legs and shoulders. Singing a lullaby was a trivial matter.

Yun Chujiu was a little too proud. She leaned on the recliner and ate the spirit fruits that Di Beiming had cut into small pieces. Then, she took out the stack of notebooks that she had bought earlier and took a liking to them.

Di Beiming did not pay much attention to them at the beginning. When he saw the words on the cover of the books, he immediately exploded!

“Me and My Three Thousand Beautiful Male Cultivation Furnaces”, “My Eighty-One Male Pets”, “My Beautiful Male Harem”?!

“Black Thing! You’re actually reading such books! Are you trying to be rebellious? What does this mean? It’s not enough for you to have me, but you actually want to find someone else?”

Yun Chujiu was so scared that she jumped down from the recliner and said guiltily, “I’m just looking to relieve my boredom. I don’t have any other intentions! My Prince Charming, I was really just looking!”

She responded reflexively and had totally forgotten that she had become the master!