

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 41

Right after Yun Chujiu threw the pillow in her hands, she regained her rationality.

'Come now! Why am I so impulsive?! That pretty boy is not someone to be trifled with, isn't this the same as me signing my own death warrant?!'

Yun Chujiu raised her head, and just as she expected, she saw Di Beiming looking at her with a dark face. As for the pillow... Well, it had already been reduced to dust.

"Hey dark-skinned thing, do you want to die?" Di Beiming took a few steps forward while he glared at Yun Chujiu with a cold gleam in his eyes.

Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart. 'Doesn't this pretty boy turn hostile a little too quickly?! He's so temperamental, he's basically schizophrenic! He was giggling over there like an idiot one moment ago, and he's pretending to be arrogant and aloof now?!'

'Since this pretty boy is so temperamental he would really kill me, right? Damn it, this is a murder case caused by a pillow!'

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Di Beiming took a few steps forward again, and Yun Chujiu felt the shadow of death covering her. 'What should I do? How should I deal with this?'

Yun Chujiu's small face suddenly showed an expression of surprise and delight. "Prince Charming? It's really you, Prince Charming! This is great! I thought I was dreaming just now! Prince Charming, I'm so fortunate to be able to see you again! I have to thank my ancestors now!"

Di Beiming's facial expression became softer. He frowned. "Since you're so excited to see me, why did you throw the pillow at me?"

"I... I..." Yun Chujiu's mind whirred as she tried her hardest to think of an excuse.

"Hmph! Two-faced woman! Since you want to die so much, I'll help you!" Di Beiming felt incredibly angry as he recalled the letter An Feng previously gave him.

Yun Chujiu jumped down from the bed immediately, threw herself into Di Beiming's arms and held his waist. "Prince Charming, a-actually, ah... when I saw you coming so early in the morning, I knew that you must not have slept well, so I wanted to give you a pillow and let you have a good sleep. But I was a little embarrassed, s-so I ended up throwing the pillow at you!"

For a moment, Di Beiming said nothing, and did nothing.

Yun Chujiu's little heart raced. 'What's the meaning behind this? If he's not taking any action, I'm not either! If the pretty boy wants to kill me, I'll have no choice but to fight. His fatal acupuncture point is right in front of my eyes. At that time, it'll be a life and death struggle!'

At the moment Di Beiming was hugged by Yun Chujiu. His mind went completely blank, as if an explosion went off in his head. What kind of feeling was that, you ask? Well, it was as if there were thousands of fireworks exploding in his mind at that moment!

He had not expected this dark-skinned, shabby-looking thing to have such a soft and fragrant body! Not only did he not find her embrace repulsive, he even felt a little restless!

At that moment, both Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu thought about different things while holding each other quietly, and during that moment, someone came staggering in!

"Supreme Lord! Supreme Lord! Listen to me, the dark-skinned thing did not die, she did not—"

When An Feng saw what was happening in the room, he felt as if he had just taken a big step forward toward suicide!

"Ack! Supreme Lord, I did not see anything. I did not see you and dark-skinned thing hugging each other—"

“Begone!” Di Beiming flung his sleeve, and the poor An Feng was sent flying out like a kite!

Di Beiming took the chance to push Yun Chujiu away. “Dark-skinned Thing, who gave you the permission to hug me? Do you want to die?”

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes in her heart. ‘Can’t you use something else aside from this? So uncivilized!’

While the girl continued making sarcastic quips in her heart, she put on an abashed expression. “Prince Charming, I just can’t help myself. If you think I have sullied your precious body, you can just smack me to death!”

Di Beiming cast a glance at Yun Chujiu. “Do you really adore me?”

Yun Chujiu nodded as hard as a little chick pecking at grain. “Yes! Of course! It’s absolutely true! You’re my prince charming! You’re the sunshine in my heart! You’re the source of my life!”