

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 42

After Di Beiming listened to Yun Chujiu, he was most pleased. His lips curled up slightly, and he hummed softly.

Yun Chujiu cursed him secretly. 'Hum?! Hum, my foot! You're just pretending to be high and mighty! Would you die if you talked more?!

'Just what does the pretty boy mean by this? Is he intending to let me go?'

Di Beiming took one step forward, and Yun Chujiu was so nervous that it felt as if her little heart was going to jump straight out of her body. 'What does the pretty boy want? What does he want to do? Does he want to smack me to death? I already gave up my pride, and the pretty boy still wants to continue bothering me? Does he think I'm an easy target or what?!

Yun Chujiu clenched her fists tightly while they remained hidden in her sleeves. As soon as Di Beiming made any move, she was prepared to die fighting!

Little did she expect Di Beiming to walk, and keep walking past Yun Chujiu. Instead... he went straight to her bed!

"Dark-skinned Thing, bring me a pillow!" Di Beiming took off his boots and coat, and he laid down on the bed.

'What?'

Yun Chujiu stood like a silly mushroom. She could not figure out what Di Beiming meant for a moment.

Di Beiming frowned. "Didn't you say that I should have a good sleep? How can I sleep without a pillow? Or were they all lies? Hmm?"

"Oh! Prince Charming, my bedding is kept by my maid, so I have trouble recalling where my pillows are kept." Yun Chujiu was becoming more fluent in telling lies, and she wanted to take this opportunity to know whether her silly maid was still alive or dead.

"Hmph. You're so stupid. This room has only two cabinets, you just need to check them. Truly, you're so idiotic that your head must be empty." Di Beiming put his hands behind his head while he mocked her in a relaxed manner.

Yun Chujiu felt so mad that she was about to die of anger because of this lunatic.

'This is MY house!

'That is MY bed!

'Who the heck are YOU calling stupid?

'You're the stupid one! You're stupid from head to toe, and even your hair is stupid!'

Yun Chujiu scolded him from head to toe in her heart before she showed a flattering smile. "Prince Charming, not only are you so good looking that nobody can beat you in terms of looks, you have remarkable foresight as well. Truly, I feel ashamed before you."

Di Beiming felt that the dark-skinned thing was really good at words. Although he always heard people flattering him, their words were too pretentious, unlike this dark-skinned little thing in front of him. He could tell she really adored him! This dark-skinned thing was quite good!

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Yun Chujiu found a pillow from her cabinet and went to stand in front of her bed in a servile manner. "Prince Charming, here's the pillow."

Di Beiming glanced at Yun Chujiu before he pursed his lips. "You look really ugly."

'Pretty Boy, aren't you being really mean?! Just you wait! A girl takes her sweet time for revenge! I will make you kneel down and submit to me one of these days!'

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Yun Chujiu took two deep breaths, and it was only then that she was able to suppress the raging storm in her heart.

Yun Chujiu spoke Di Beiming in an obsequious manner, "Prince Charming, please rest well. I will serve as your guard outside the door, and I promise you, I won't let even a single ant enter."

Di Beiming hummed in satisfaction. Then, he ACTUALLY closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Yun Chujiu turned around and cursed him silently. 'Pretty Boy, you bastard! Just sleep! It'd be good if you just continue sleeping until you die!'

When Yun Chujiu walked out of the room, she saw Chun Yu laying on the floor, completely still. She could not help but feel her heart sink. 'Has Chun Yu been killed by the pretty boy?'

Yun Chujiu walked close to see if Chun Yu was still breathing, and when she discovered that she was breathing in a very stable manner, she felt her heart relaxing. By the looks of it, she just fainted out of fear.

Yun Chuyu thought for a while. 'Chun Yu is timid. If she wakes up and causes a ruckus, it'll be bad if she ends up angering the pretty boy.'

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Therefore, Yun Chujiu tapped Chun Yu's acupuncture points to make her sleep while she moved her to the couch outside the house.

After that, Yun Chujiu went outside the house and took a look at the deep pit in the courtyard. She then turned around, looked at the broken doors of the room, touched her own bald head, and thought about the pretty boy laying on her bed. She suddenly felt... that her life was damn exciting!