

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 422

Yun Chujiu glanced at him and sang even louder. "When the brown sugar bubbles up, put the meat in, Ah..."

After repeating that a few times, Di Beiming could not stand it anymore. "Shut up! Stop singing!"

"Hmph! If you don't want to sing for me, then I'll just sing myself, okay? Not only do I know the song of braised pork, but I also know the song of dumplings with cabbage stuffing. The dumpling making song goes like this... Flour is the main ingredient, and the supplementary ingredients are the meat stuffing and cabbage..."

In order to not be brainwashed by the demonic music, Di Beiming could only say, "I'll sing for you, please stop!"

Yun Chujiu shook her head repeatedly. "Isn't your throat hurting? I don't need you, I can sing by myself. I'll be able to fall asleep as I sing! After I sing the song of dumplings, I'll sing the song of buns, and after I'm done with that, I'll sing the song of pies. I know a lot of songs!"

Di Beiming gritted his teeth. "It doesn't hurt anymore. Lie down and I'll sing for you!"

"Alright then. I'll force myself to listen to you sing. If your throat is sore, don't force yourself. I can even sing the song of steamed fish!"

Di Beiming was afraid that this fellow would sing again, so he quickly began to sing in a low voice. "The moon is bright, the wind is calm, and the leaves cover the window..."

Yun Chujiu closed her eyes, feeling very proud in her heart. 'Little brat, I can't control you anymore! If you don't sing a lullaby for me in the future, I will sing a recipe to torture you!'

The next day, after breakfast, Yun Chujiu let the nine Fire Spirit Beasts out for a stroll. Since the gigolo was there, she was not afraid that someone would come and snatch it.

The five little Fire Spirit Beasts were curious about everything they saw. Some were playing on the swing, and some were chasing and biting their tails. Among them, little Number Five used two small front claws to scratch a corner of the yard a few times, and then ate a fruit core!

However, no one noticed this. Yun Chujiu was currently considering whether to let Number Four acknowledge her as its master. If she did, she would definitely attract lightning again!

Yun Chujiu thought for a moment and decided to let Number Four acknowledge her as its master. So be it if she had to be stuck by lightning. After all, she should not miss this opportunity!

“Number Four, come and acknowledge me as your master!”

Yun Chujiu drew blood from her index finger and dripped it into Fire Spirit Beast Number Four’s mouth. Then, she began to form a seal!

A simple, yet complicated pattern of a contract appeared in the air. A moment later, the contract was established!

As expected, after a while, a dark cloud floated over from the sky! However, no matter how one looked at it, the dark cloud seemed to be unwilling. It trembled and slowly moved toward Yun Chujiu’s dormitory!

Yun Chujiu glanced at it. “Prince Charming, let’s go to the back of the mountain. We’ll be struck again! But this time, the dark cloud seems to be very weak!”

Di Beiming took out a fiery red dress from his storage ring and handed it to Yun Chujiu. “Try it out. As long as it is not the heavenly lightning like last time, there shouldn’t be an issue.”

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up. "It can prevent lightning? My Prince Charming, you're so great! Do you have a hat? Although there are hair growth pills, it will take a few days to grow to the length of my shoulders!"

"I can't find the hat, but I found a Phoenix Nirvana Immortal Handkerchief. You can tie it on your head." Di Beiming handed Yun Chujiu a fiery red handkerchief.

Yun Chujiu ran into the house and changed her clothes. The handkerchief covered her hair, with the knot ends forming two small pigtails behind her head. She jumped out!

"My Prince Charming, look at me. I'm all red. Do I look like a bride?" Yun Chujiu walked around on the ground.

Di Beiming was slightly stunned. He did not expect her to look so good in red...