

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 458

Yun Chujiu got up and glanced at Di Beiming. "What are you doing? Don't you have eyes? We're drinking! Gigolo, do you want to have a drink too?"

Xue Wuji wanted to stand up, but he failed after trying a few times. He simply sat on the ground and pointed at Di Beiming. "Little Sister Jiu is right! You're a gigolo! Are you blind? We're drinking!"

An Feng and shadow agent Huahua felt that Yun Chujiu and Xue Wuji were courting death. Di Beiming's face was so gloomy that it could scare people to death! 'Oh my God, Di Beiming wouldn't kill our young master, right?!'

Di Beiming kicked Xue Wuji, who was lying on the ground, away. Then, he looked at shadow agent Huahua, "Get lost! Watch your stupid master! If this happens again, I will kill him!"

Shadow agent Huahua did not dare to say no. He ran out to find Xue Wuji like a wisp of smoke. Oh God, Di Beiming's kick was really hard. He did not know where his master was kicked to!

Di Beiming grabbed the back of Yun Chujiu's clothes. Yun Chujiu was like a bastard who was being dragged by someone. She kept waving her arms and legs.

"Gigolo, let go of me! I want to drink! I want to drink with the black chicken head! You tsundere! If you don't let go of me, I won't forgive you! I'll strip you naked and draw your...paintings. Take them out to exchange for Spirit Stones!"

As Yun Chujiu said that, she took out a stack of drawings from her storage ring. "Haha, take a look, take a look! Beautiful man... drawing, each drawing only costs two thousand Spirit Stones. For two thousand Spirit Stones, this isn't a loss! And you can't be fooled..."

Di Beiming snatched the drawings from Yun Chujiu's hand. Well, they were really his drawings. Although the key parts were covered by some items, it still made Di Beiming furious!

Di Beiming put the paintings into his storage ring and carried the screaming Yun Chujiu into the house.

An Feng wiped the sweat off his forehead. 'Miss Jiu, you're courting death. Our Venerable One will definitely not let you off easily this time! You're too bold!

'Not only did you drink with Xue Wuji, you even fell on each other! The worst part was that you called our Venerable One a gigolo! You even wanted to sell our Honorable One's...paintings. You're really courting death!'

Di Beiming threw Yun Chujiu onto the bed, and with a wave of his hand, Yun Chujiu realized that she could not move anymore! The alcohol emboldened her, and she immediately started scolding, "Gigolo! Let me go! Otherwise, when I can move again, I won't forgive you! I just drank a few glasses of wine with the black chicken head? Do you have to go so far? You're so narrow-minded!"

"You always bully me! And you say that you'll listen to me from now on! Bullsh*t! You don't give me Spirit Stones, you don't let me read books, and now you won't let me drink with the black chicken head. You're a big pervert! You don't keep your word!"

"I'll send you a voice transmission, and you'll reply with only a single word. Say, are you entangled with that little fairy?"

Di Beiming was so angry that the veins on his forehead were popping up. "Black Thing! Shut up! There is no little fairy! If there is, it's because of a little fairy like you!"

Yun Chujiu giggled. "I'm not a little fairy, I'm a scourge. I'm a scourge that lives for a thousand years. I'm a little scourge that harms you!"

Di Beiming was about to say something when he saw that Yun Chujiu had already closed her eyes and was asleep.

Di Beiming gritted his teeth. He was not afraid of settling scores. 'When you wake up tomorrow, I will teach you a lesson!'