

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 459

The next day, Yun Chujiu opened her eyes and was a little confused. Why was the gigolo on the bed?! Why was he staring at her like he was going to eat her up?!

Yun Chujiu suddenly remembered what happened last night. She closed her eyes and mumbled, "I'm so sleepy. I'd better sleep a little longer!"

Di Beiming sneered, "If you have the ability, then don't get out of bed! I'd like to see how long you can sleep!"

Yun Chujiu wished that she could turn back time. If she could, she would not have drunk at that time! It was all because of that black chicken head! Why did he want to drink with her?! If he wanted to drink, then he could drink himself. If he had nothing to do, why did he want to stir things up?! If he wanted to stir things up, it was fine. But if he had drunk too much, why did he have to pour her a drink?! It was over! The gigolo would not let her off so easily!

It was over. She even called him a gigolo! She seemed to have made a big mistake. What was it again?! Why could she not remember?! Indeed, drinking made things worse. She was determined not to drink in the future!

Di Beiming saw that although Yun Chujiu's eyes were closed, the expression on her face was very rich. He sneered in his heart. That black thing must be making up lies again. He wanted to see what she would make up!

Yun Chujiu did some psychological work for a long time before she finally opened her eyes. Then, she said with surprise, "Prince Charming? Ah, when did you come? I missed you so much!"

Di Beiming did not say anything. He just looked at her with a cold smile on his face.

Yun Chujiu laughed dryly, "Hehe! Prince Charming, I was wrong! I shouldn't have called you a gigolo!"

Di Beiming sneered, "What else?"

"I was wrong. I shouldn't have drunk!"

"What else?"

"I shouldn't have drunk with that black chicken head!"

"What else?!"

"I shouldn't have eaten with him!"

"Just eating? Why would two people be on the ground while eating?" Di Beiming thought of the scene from the night before and gritted his teeth in hatred!

"It's a misunderstanding! A misunderstanding! He drank too much and was about to fall when he poured me a drink. When I went to help him, he couldn't hold on and we both fell! It's definitely not what you think! Even if I roll on the ground, I'm still thinking of my Prince Charming! How can I take a liking to a black-headed chicken?! Prince Charming, are you jealous? Hahaha, you're actually jealous of the black-headed chicken. Although I don't hate him so much now, I won't fall in love with him either ! You're just being petty!"

Di Beiming snorted coldly, "HMPH! You don't take a liking to him? I heard that you guys play chess when you have nothing to do. Why are you still playing that? You guys call each other brother and sister very dearly!"

“Sigh... Prince Charming, to be honest, I’m hired by the black chicken head for a hundred thousand Spirit Stones a day. I thought that even if I didn’t agree to it, he would still think of ways to cause trouble. Why don’t I agree to it and earn some money to spend?”

“I really can’t find anyone to play with me. My fifth sister and the others are all busy cultivating. Senior Brother Feng Ming is still recovering after being stung by the Eupatorium poisonous bee. Do you think I can go to the sect leader to play with him?? I reluctantly chose Wuji. You also know that he’s really stupid. If I had any other choice, I wouldn’t choose him,” Yun Chujiu said with a look of disdain.

Di Beiming saw the look of disdain on Yun Chujiu’s face and felt a little better. Speaking of which, how could that idiot Xue Wuji compare to him? Black thing would only choose him if she was stupid!

“Xue Wuji’s matter aside, what’s with these paintings?” Di Beiming took out a stack of paper.