

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 460

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and said, "These drawings look familiar. Prince Charming, where did you get them?"

"Hmph! Continue to feign innocence! Do you want me to remind you, HMM? Each piece is only two thousand Spirit Stones, and you won't be at a loss? Black Thing, do you take my words for granted?"

Yun Chujiu felt that there seemed to be black smoke coming out of Di Beiming's head. It turned out that people could really be this angry! This time, it was over! She felt that she had forgotten an important thing. It turned out to be the gigolo's...painting. She even said two thousand Spirit Stones for each. 'Ahhh! Who's going to save me? I'm really courting death!'

Unfortunately, Yun Chujiu begged in her heart for a long time, but no one came to save her. She decided to save herself. "Prince Charming! Don't be angry! As the saying goes, anger hurts the body. If you choke your farts and leave me alone, how am I going to live?!"

When Di Beiming heard this, he became even angrier. He pointed at Yun Chujiu while trembling. "Black Thing, are you cursing me?! Do you wish for me to die early so that you can find someone else?!"

Yun Chujiu wanted to slap herself twice. Why did she not know how to speak at the most critical moment? "Idol, it's a misunderstanding! I just want to advise you not to be angry! How can I wish for you to die? I wish for you to live for a hundred years!"

When Di Beiming heard that, he almost fainted. "Black Thing! Good! You're very good! The lifespan of us cultivators can range from a few hundred to a few thousand years. You actually cursed me to only live for a hundred years. Aren't you cursing me?!"

Yun Chujiu was about to cry from her stupidity. 'Damn it! In the secular world, living for a hundred years was a good thing, okay?! However, to this gigolo, it's cursing him to die early!'

“Prince Charming, I must still be drunk, so I just blurted out nonsense! Calm down! Calm down! I’ll explain it to you properly!” Yun Chujiu quickly continued to explain when she saw that Di Beiming was almost in a daze from anger.

“Prince Charming, I painted so I can see you! If you’re not by my side, what should I do when I miss you? So I drew these portraits! I definitely won’t sell the paintings! Even if I were to sell paintings, I would sell the black chicken head’s and not sell yours!”

When Yun Chujiu said that, Di Beiming became even angrier. His hair almost stood on its end. “What? You drew Xue Wuji’s? Where is it? Give it to me!”

Yun Chujiu was dumbfounded! Did her IQ go offline or something?! Why did she always say the wrong things?!

“My Prince Charming, I’m just making an analogy! How can I draw him? I’ve never seen his... I can only draw if I have seen it!”

Clang!

Di Beiming smashed the bed with his palm. “Very good! Black Thing, you actually want to see Xue Wuji’s body? Xue Wuji’s body? I... I must teach you a lesson today!”

Yun Chujiu was about to cry from her stupidity. When she saw Di Beiming’s red eyes, she knew that he would not forgive her if he got hold of her. She was so scared that she jumped out. Fortunately, she did not take off her coat last night!

“Help! Help! My Prince Charming is going to murder his wife! Someone save me!”

“Move! Move! If you want to stop him, stop the one behind! Help! Someone save me!”

“That person... Ah, yes, Xu Yan! Aren’t you coveting my Prince Charming? Quickly confess! Whoever likes him, hurry up and confess!”

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Di Beiming, who was chasing after her, was about to go crazy from anger. ‘This Black Thing is really too outrageous! Good, I don’t believe that I can’t catch you!’