

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 510

Yun Chujiu ran to the side of the stream and stuck her little head into the water!

Di Beiming was so angry that he went forward and lifted Yun Chujiu up. "What do you want, Black Thing!"

Yun Chujiu was like a little bastard and kept struggling. "What do you mean by what I want? You're the one looking for trouble! This morning, you scolded me for no reason and even left me behind! You didn't even consider my safety!"

"Just now, you slapped my little butt and now you're treating me like this. What do you take me for? A pet? I'm human! I have my own thoughts and hobbies. I'm equal to you. What right do you have to treat me so tyrannically?"

Di Beiming was a little confused by Yun Chujiu's words. In his opinion, Yun Chujiu belonged to him. Since she belonged to him, she naturally had to listen to him! Some small matters could be handled according to Yun Chujiu's personality, and she could be pampered a little. However, once he made a decision, Yun Chujiu had to listen to him unconditionally!

While Di Beiming was in a daze, Yun Chujiu broke free from his hand and ran back to the camp in a flash!

Di Beiming did not chase after Yun Chujiu. He looked at Yun Chujiu's back with an expressionless face. Yun Chujiu's words had a huge impact on his perception. He could not understand his own thoughts at that moment.

Yun Chujiu ran back to the shed where the female disciples were. Zhuo Piaoyu and the others were meditating and chatting in groups of three to five. When they saw Yun Chujiu running in with tears on her face, they immediately quieted down!

It had to be said that the miserable state of the two female disciples from Heavenly Gates Sect made them fear Yun Chujiu. This fellow was really evil. Moreover, she could even say that she was evil. It was better for them to not provoke her.

Yun Chujiu could not be bothered with them. She wiped her tears and scolded the gigolo a few hundred times. Then, she took out a story book and started reading it.

'HMPH! Gigolo, just because you don't allow me to read it means I have to listen? I want to read it!'

This fellow rubbed her butt as she read!

'Damn it! Damn gigolo!

'You actually dare to spank my little butt. This time, I will definitely not forgive you easily! Hiss! What a despicable move! Just you wait. Sooner or later, I will rip off your pants and give you a vicious beating!'

Di Beiming did not sleep for almost the entire night. He did not know whether he should adhere to his own principles or follow Yun Chujiu's instructions and treat her as an equal partner in their relationship.

The next day, when the sky was slightly bright, Xue Wuji rode his sword and came!

"Sister Little Jiu! Sister Little Jiu! I brought you dumplings from Wuwei City! Come out and have breakfast!"

Yun Chujiu heard Xue Wuji's shout and walked out from the shed. "Brother Wuji, you're here so early!"

"Didn't you say that you wanted to eat dumplings that day? I bought them for you! I also bought you porridge and side dishes to prevent you from having too much of those greasy dumplings." Xue Wuji took out a table from his storage ring, then placed the food he bought on it.

“Brother Wuji, you haven’t eaten breakfast yet, right? Let’s eat together,” Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Xue Wuji saw Yun Chujiu’s small face smiling sweetly, and his heart felt like it had eaten honey. He happily sat opposite Yun Chujiu and ate breakfast together with Yun Chujiu.

Shadow agent Huahua sighed in his heart. Their young master was completely finished! In the middle of the night, he had scared the old man who sold the dumplings awake and forced him to steam buns and make porridge just to please this little girl.