

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 558

During lunch, An Feng came back. "Miss Jiu, here are the books you wanted."

Yun Chujiu took it and flipped through it. She was very satisfied. "An Feng, your taste is not bad! You picked the ones that I like to read. It seems that you are a kindred spirit!"

'Kindred spirit?

'Kindred spirit, my foot!

'The people in the shop looked at me as if I was a pervert!

'Most importantly, these storybooks were all paid from my own pocket. You didn't even give me a single Spirit Stone!'

From that day on, Yun Chujiu once again lived a carefree life of playing with cats on the East Peak and walking dogs on the West Peak! Di Beiming no longer forced her to cultivate. Every day, she would only eat, drink, and play while reading storybooks.

However, for some reason, Yun Chujiu felt guilty for wasting her time like this. She laughed at herself in her heart because she was in such a battered state, so why was it that she felt uncomfortable to relax?!

However, Yun Chujiu quickly found a new joy because her 16th birthday was coming up!

It was a good opportunity to make a fortune!

Thus, from Master Xuanyuan to the servants in the Middle Peak kitchen, they were all extorted by this gal. Her little stash was instantly filled!

“Prince Charming, tomorrow is my birthday. What birthday present are you planning to give me?” Yun Chujiu blinked her starry eyes and asked Di Beiming the night before.

“You’ll know tomorrow! What time is it? Hurry up and sleep!”

“Prince Charming, just tell me! Otherwise, I won’t be able to sleep well tonight!”

“Sleep!”

“HMPH! I know even if you don’t tell me. Are you planning to give yourself to me as a birthday present?” An alluring image appeared in Yun Chujiu’s mind—Di Beiming took off his clothes and tied a bow on his head. He lay on the bed and gestured at her. The more she thought about it, the more wretched she became. She could not help but laugh out loud...

“Nonsense! Go to sleep quickly. If you don’t sleep soon, you won’t be allowed to read your books tomorrow!” Di Beiming heard Yun Chujiu’s laughter and could not help but feel a little intimidated.

“If you don’t want to tell me, then don’t. Anyway, I’ll know tomorrow! I’m really looking forward to it. Come quickly tomorrow!” Yun Chujiu mumbled and finally fell asleep.

The next evening, Yun Chujiu’s small courtyard was very lively. Yun Chusi and the others were there to celebrate Yun Chujiu’s birthday. They lit a bonfire in the courtyard and chatted while barbecuing meat.

Yun Chujiu’s heart felt as if a kitten was scratching it. What birthday present did the gigolo prepare for her? He still had not given it to her. How hateful!

“Little Sister Jiu, Big Brother is here to celebrate your birthday!” Xue Wuji appeared in front of everyone as he spoke.

“Big Brother Wuji, you came at the right time. Come and eat the roast meat! What about the present you’re going to give me for my birthday? Give it to me first, lest you forget about it.” Yun Chujiu stretched out her claws and asked shamelessly.

Xue Wuji took out a delicate jade hairpin from his storage ring. “Little Sister Jiu, I chose this from the Blood Demon Sect’s treasury after a few days of contemplation. This is a high-grade spirit tool that can withstand a fatal blow from a ninth level Spirit Emperor cultivator. Do you like it?”

Yun Chujiu’s eyes lit up. “I like it! I really like it! Thank you, Brother Wuji!”

Xue Wuji saw that Yun Chujiu was very happy and could not help but glance at Di Beiming proudly. “Little Sister Jiu, I wonder what birthday present Di Beiming gave you? Compared to the jade hairpin that I gave you, which one do you like better?”

“My Prince Charming hasn’t given it to me yet!” Yun Chujiu pouted and said. ‘Seriously, everyone has already given me their gift, but only the gigolo is being nonchalant about it.’ Was he not going to give her anything?