

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 605

Yun Chujiu told Di Beiming about her idea. Di Beiming felt that it was feasible, so he said, "How do you plan to get the fragment of the Great Void Mirror from Heaven's Gate sect? Do you need my help?"

"No need! No need! That little B * tch Su Yanran caused me to suffer such a huge loss. I will naturally make that old b*stard Du Guyi pay the little price!" On one hand, Yun Chujiu did have a way to force the Heaven's Gate sect to hand over the fragment of the Great Void Mirror, on the other hand, she was worried that Di Beiming would be punished by the heavens if he really killed the people of the Tianmen sect.

"Oh right, I showed the medicinal pill that you refined with golden patterns to my master. He said that it was a heaven-grade medicinal pill and very few alchemists could refine it. He told you not to be discovered by others to avoid attracting trouble." Di Beiming thought for a moment and added.

"Aiya, I used that medicinal pill to save Elder Xiao and the others in the Fire Cave previously. However, I said that it was given to me by you. If I had known earlier, I would have let them swallow it with their eyes closed." Yun Chujiu patted her thigh and said.

The corner of Di Beiming's eyes twitched. "It doesn't matter. As long as you don't let slip that it was you who refined it, it's fine. If there's any trouble, I will bear the consequences."

Yun Chujiu swooned. The gigolo was becoming better and better at sweet talking. She really wanted to ravage him. What was wrong with him?!

"Prince Charming, your birthday is in less than half a month. What birthday present do you want?" Yun Chujiu asked playfully.

"Anything is fine." Di Beiming did not celebrate his birthday every year. At most, he would just eat a bowl of longevity noodles.

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes. “Prince Charming, how about this! When your birthday comes, I’ll wash myself until I smell nice and fragrant. Then, I’ll tie a bow on myself and give myself to you as a gift. How about that?”

Di Beiming immediately imagined a sexy scene. His ears turned red and he scolded angrily, “Nonsense! The more you say, the more ridiculous it gets! It’s getting late. You should go and rest. I’ll control the Flying Spirit Tool.”

Yun Chujiu pursed her lips. The Pretty Boy’s skin was too thin. If they were to get married in the future, he would not let her use leathers and whips when they had their fun right?!

Sigh, she could not enjoy such a handsome man now! She did not know when her small body would develop into an enchanting beauty. She really couldn’t wait!

Di Beiming’s flying spirit tool had two rooms. One was for controlling the flying spirit tool, and the other was for resting. When Yun Chujiu saw Di Beiming go to the other room, she thought for a moment and took out the bathtub. It was inconvenient to take a bath in the Ancient Mine these days. She was so dirty from the ordeal that it was a good time to take a hot bath.

Yun Chujiu took off her clothes in no time and entered the bathtub naked. She took a comfortable breath “Aiya, it’s so comfortable! Tsk, when I hugged the gigolo’s waist today, I felt that the gigolo’s figure had improved...”

She secretly ravished Di Beiming in his head. As the day had been tiring, she sat in the bathtub and fell asleep.

Di Beiming could still hear Yun Chujiu humming and muttering at first, but after hearing that there was no movement, he thought that Yun Chujiu had already fallen asleep. He walked into the room to see if Yun Chujiu was sleeping well.

However, the moment he entered the room, he saw Yun Chujiu lying on the side of the bathtub, motionless!

Di Beiming thought that Yun Chujiu had fallen ill again. He was so scared that he cried out, "Black Thing, What's wrong with you?"

Di Beiming rushed to the side of the bathtub and carried Yun Chujiu out!

Yun Chujiu was sleeping soundly. In her dream, she was teasing the gigolo. She opened her eyes and looked at Di Beiming in a daze. She smiled evilly and said, "Gigolo, come, give me something spicy!"