

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 632

An Feng was still thanking his ancestors, but when he heard Yun Chujiu's words, he immediately ran to the corner pretending to be occupied. Damn, Miss Jiu was really good. This bold and unrestrained style was what people were familiar with!

However, An Feng quickly turned this kind of familiarity into resentment because his six senses were blocked by Di Beiming.

Di Beiming was stunned at first, then he waved his sleeve to block An Feng's six senses. He curled his lips and stretched out his arm to push Yun Chujiu's little head towards him.

Yun Chujiu originally wanted to tease Di Beiming, but she didn't expect to make things worse and fall into his trap! This guy wanted to break free, but Di Beiming wouldn't let her escape. Di Beiming flipped over and pressed Yun Chujiu under his body. Di Beiming was afraid that Yun Chujiu would fall, so he purposely used his arm to support Yun Chujiu's head.

Yun Chujiu avoided his gaze and shouted, "You, what do you want to do?"

Di Beiming curled his lips, "Do what you want to do!"

Yun Chujiu's thick skin instantly turned red. She stammered, "I, I just want to, I want to talk to you."

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu's face that had turned pink. His eyes deepened and his burning lips fell on hers...

After lingering for a while, Di Beiming finally picked up Yun Chujiu, who was still in a daze from the kiss and placed her on the rattan chair. Yun Chujiu finally snapped out of her daze, he glared at Di Beiming.

“Hmph! Your skills are getting better and better! Could it be that you’ve been practicing with some little vixen?!”

Di Beiming used his hand to support the back of the rattan chair. He bent down slightly and said seriously, “Little Jiu, I’ll tell you again in a serious manner. I, Di Beiming, will never have another woman in my life other than you. You never have to worry that I’ll fall in love with someone else.”

Yun Chujiu’s face was blushing. Damn it, the gigolo was flirting with her at the slightest disagreement. It was so exciting that my little heart could not take it anymore!

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu’s embarrassed expression and his heart warmed up. He bent down and kissed her again...

After a long while, Di Beiming stood up and said in a hoarse voice, “Little Jiu, you should grow up quickly!”

Yun Chujiu decided to fight back. It was too embarrassing just now, so she puffed out her chest and said, “Prince Charming, don’t worry. Sooner or later, I will turn my little nest hair into a big bun!”

Di Beiming’s gaze naturally fell on Yun Chujiu’s chest, and his ears immediately turned red, “Nonsense!”

“How is this nonsense? Didn’t you say that I should grow up quickly?” Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and looked innocent.

Di Beiming coughed twice and awkwardly changed the topic, “Cough! Cough! Little Jiu, how are you going to deal with the Strange Grass?”

When Yun Chujiu heard Di Beiming mention the Strange Grass, her eyes immediately widened, she gritted her teeth and said, “F\*ck you! I’m constantly being harmed by this white-eyed grass! It’s never too late for revenge. Sooner or later, I’ll tear it into pieces! That white-eyed grass has too many evil

schemes. It comes up with some new way to harm me each time! I'd like to see what other tricks it can come up with! I'll starve it for a few days first!"

Di Beiming nodded. "That's all we can do for the time being. Little Jiu, let's go meet the others first! They still don't know that you've recovered, lest they continue to worry about you."

Yun Chujiu nodded and said slyly, "Let's Go! Prince Charming, it's just that my legs are a little weak. Carry me!"