

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 635

An Feng decided to obediently go occupy himself in a corner. As expected, people in love were all blind!

An Feng came back to his senses and saw a luminous pearl placed on the stone table. Yun Chujiu was smiling as she leaned against a recliner. His lord was like a bullied wife. He stood by the side and not only was he reading the script in his hand, but from time to time he would also pick up the spirit fruit on the stone table and feed it to Yun Chujiu.

An Feng's eyes twitched. 'Is our honored master going to become a slave to his wife?!'

At this moment, Yun Chujiu felt very comfortable. She was really happy today!

"Prince Charming, why doesn't this stone table look like the one from before?" Yun Chujiu asked Di Beiming curiously.

Di Beiming said uncomfortably, "Er... I accidentally smashed the one that was here before!"

"Smashed? Why did you smash it? Who made you angry? Which blind person dared to provoke my man?!" Yun Chujiu said angrily.

When Di Beiming heard Yun Chujiu's words, he felt a warmth in his heart. "It's that Idiot Xue Wuji! He came here to spew some nonsense, but he became obedient after I beat him up."

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes. "Prince Charming, are you taking revenge on brother Wuji because he told me about you?"

Di Beiming felt as if he had fallen into a trap. If he said that it was not true, Little Jiu would not believe him. If he said it was true, it would seem that he was too narrow-minded. Moreover, it was as if he had a ghost in his heart. What should he say?

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. "Prince Charming, there will always be a second time after the first time. If your mother pretends to be sick next time to deceive you and force you to get married, what will you do?"

Di Beiming's face turned serious. "Little Jiu, don't worry! This is the first and last time. I will have a good talk with my mother. I will not participate in any consort selection banquets in the future."

"I hope so. If there is a next time, Prince Charming, don't blame me for being impolite! I will not be stupid enough to dig into the bull's horns again. If you participate again, you'll see the depths of my wrath!" Yun Chujiu said fiercely.

Di Beiming nodded, "If there's a next time, I'll be at your mercy."

Yun Chujiu yawned, "Prince Charming, I'm sleepy. Carry me into the house!"

Di Beiming carried Yun Chujiu into the house without hesitation. An Feng was already powerless to complain. They hadn't even gotten married yet, and our revered lord had already fallen to such a degree. If they got married, our revered lord's position would probably be even lower!

From that day onwards, spring had arrived for Yun Chujiu!

Yun Chujiu had completely become an example of what it meant to take advantage of others and torment Di Beiming in different ways. Di Beiming was completely obedient to Yun Chujiu. Whether the request was reasonable or unreasonable, as long as Yun Chujiu asked, Di Beiming would do it.

Unfortunately, Yun Chujiu's bubble of happiness was about to burst. Extreme joy turned into sorrow!

On that afternoon, Yun Chujiu was sitting on a recliner, pretending to be a wolf. Di Beiming was reading Yun Chujiu one of those special books while feeding Yun Chujiu spirit fruits.

Di Beiming suddenly frowned and looked up into the sky.

Yun Chujiu also looked up and saw an extremely gorgeous flying spirit tool flying toward the courtyard.

Di Beiming frowned, "An Feng, go and greet Master Xuanyuan. Don't cause any misunderstandings."

An Feng looked at Yun Chujiu sympathetically and then went to deliver a letter to Master Xuanyuan.

Yun Chujiu was confused by An Feng's glance. Who was it? Why did An Feng look at her with such a sorrowful expression?