

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 671

The next day, the first ray of sunlight shone into the deep pit.

Yun Chujiu opened her eyes and was stunned for a moment. Where was she?

Suddenly, the scene from the day before flashed in her mind. She hurriedly lowered her head and looked at Di Beiming who had regained his youthful appearance. Yun Chujiu was stunned at first. Then, she smiled bitterly and said, "It seems that we're really dead. This is the road to the Netherworld, right? Otherwise, why would the Gigolo have regained his youthful appearance?!"

"However, this may be good. The gigolo is so finicky. If we let him turn into a ghost with that old face, he will definitely be unhappy!"

Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming's face was covered in blood and wanted to help wipe it off. Subconsciously, she took out a handkerchief and clear water from her storage ring, then, the guy was dumbfounded. "Even if one turns into a ghost, can the storage ring be used? Is this a bonus? Forget it, let's help the gigolo clean up first!"

Yun Chujiu was about to get off Di Beiming when he opened his eyes. Di Beiming was also stunned. He looked at Yun Chujiu whose face was covered in blood. "Little Jiu, are we dead?"

Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming had gained consciousness and started to howl. "Sob sob! Gigolo, I thought I couldn't hear you anymore! We are all ghosts now!"

Di Beiming raised his hand to help Yun Chujiu wipe her tears. He realized that his hand had returned to its original form and believed Yun Chujiu's words even more. It seemed that they had really become ghosts.

“Gigolo, are you stupid? Why did you save me? You were courting death!” Yun Chujiu’s tears fell. This girl was no longer called Prince Charming anymore. She had directly called him gigolo. Since everyone was a ghost now, she was not afraid of him beating her up.

Di Beiming’s eyes were full of love. “There’s no such thing as why. If I don’t save you, who will?”

Yun Chujiu heard Di Beiming’s words and howled even more fiercely. “Sob sob! Gigolo, I’ve let you down! It’s all my fault. If I hadn’t scolded that old bastard Heavens, it wouldn’t have been so angry and you wouldn’t have died! Gigolo, don’t worry. In my next life, I’ll definitely make it up to you. I’ll sing a lullaby for you every day, and read books to you, okay?”

Di Beiming raised his arm and touched Yun Chujiu’s little head. Cough, cough, little bald head. He said with a deep smile, “Okay! As long as we’re together.”

The two of them could not help but kiss. Di Beiming turned over and pressed Yun Chujiu under his body. Then, a certain part of his body recovered!

Di Beiming was stunned!

Yun Chujiu was also stunned!

The two of them realized that at that moment, both of them were naked!

After the two of them were stunned for a moment, Yun Chujiu screamed and pushed Di Beiming to the side. Then, she took out some clothes from her storage ring and put them on!

Yun Chujiu’s face was burning. She did not dare to look back at Di Beiming for a long time. She was so embarrassed!

Di Beiming's face was even redder. He quickly took out some clothes from his storage ring and put them on.

The two of them did not speak for a long time. In the end, it was Yun Chujiu who was more thick-skinned. She coughed dryly, "Ahem! My Prince Charming, there's no need to be embarrassed. It's not like I haven't seen it before."

Di Beiming's face became even redder. Even his neck was red. He changed the topic in a panic, "This... We have become ghosts. How can we still use the storage ring?"

"I guess they feel that we died unjustly, so they gave us extra benefits!"

Di Beiming was stunned at first, then he laughed in a low voice, "Little Jiu, we're not dead. We are still alive!"