

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 677

When Di Beiming heard Yun Chujiu say "Our mother", he felt a warm sensation in his heart. Then, he recalled the Palace Mistress's reaction when she found out about Little Jiu's accident. He felt that perhaps the relationship between the two of them could be improved.

Moreover, his body was indeed too dirty. Therefore, after he activated the protective array. He planned to finish his shower before meeting his mother.

When Yun Chujiu left the house, she saw a luxurious flying spirit tool flying over.

A moment later, the flying spirit tool landed. The cabin door opened, and eight beautiful women came out. After laying the snow-white carpet, manager Luo helped the Palace Mistress off the flying spirit tool.

Although Yun Chujiu did not like it, she still had to have basic manners. She smiled and bowed. "Hello, Palace Mistress. I haven't seen you for a few days, and you look even more beautiful now. Do you have a beauty formula? Otherwise, why are you getting more and more beautiful?"

The Palace Mistress was secretly happy. She had always been very confident in her beauty. She said arrogantly, "There is no beauty formula, it's just natural beauty!"

Yun Chujiu...

Pretty Boy, I finally know who you learned your narcissism from!

The Palace Mistress saw that Yun Chujiu was still alive. She was very disappointed. "Didn't you say that something happened to you? Where's Beiming?"

After hearing that something happened to Yun Chujiu from Di Beiming, the Palace Mistress was happy. She felt that it was better to personally confirm it. What if the little bastard lied to her!

Now that she saw that Yun Chujiu was alive and kicking, she was even more certain that Di Beiming was lying to her. She felt even more displeased with Yun Chujiu! It was all because of this little trash. Otherwise, why would Beiming behave so differently recently? How hateful!

When Yun Chujiu heard what the Palace Mistress said, she cursed in her heart. You old witch, judging from your tone, why do you wish for her to die?!

Yun Chujiu did not say anything since she was unhappy.

Manager Luo placed a piece of snow-white cloth on the stone table and took out a chair with exquisite workmanship. He also took out a pot of tea and poured a cup of tea for the Palace Mistress.

After the Palace Mistress sat down, she picked up the Teacup and took a sip of the tea. When she saw that Yun Chujiu had not answered her, she condescendingly looked at Yun Chujiu. Huh? Why is this little girl so much fairer than last time? But, what the hell is this bandage on her head?

“What is this bandage on your head? What kind of strange clothes are you wearing?! You are so Petty!”

“I have a handkerchief on my head. Isn’t it a rather unique style, especially those two little tails? Aren’t they very cute?” Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

The Palace Mistress curled her lips in disdain. “Chic? Cute? You might as well wear gold on your face! It’s simply nondescript. Hurry up and take it off!”

“Palace Mistress, do you really want me to take it off?” Yun Chujiu asked with a smile.

“Why are you talking so much nonsense?! Hurry up and take it off. It’s really an eyesore!” The Palace Mistress simply found Yun Chujiu displeasing and took the opportunity to find fault with her.

Yun Chujiu sighed. “You really want me to take it off?”

The Palace Mistress snorted. “Why? Are you trying to go against me?”

Yun Chujiu smiled sweetly at her and then abruptly took off the handkerchief. “La la la! Palace Mistress, do you think my new hairstyle is shiny?”

The tea in the Palace Mistress’s mouth spurted out in a puff. Fortunately, Yun Chujiu dodged fast enough, otherwise, she would have been drenched in tea.