

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 78

Yun Chujiu was furious!

Is this gigolo crazy? He smashed her door the moment he arrived, and now he wants her to get lost!

Yun Chujiu suppressed her anger and cursed the gigolo more than a hundred times before she pointed at herself, "Prince Charming, are you talking about me?"

"Black girl, I'm 80% sure that he's talking about me!" Little Black jumped out from under the bed while trembling!

"Get lost!" Di Beiming flung his sleeves and Little Black flew out like a kite with its string cut! Little Black was so scared that it forgot its instinct to fly and crashed into the grass. If it was not for its strong body, it would have been smashed into a meat patty!

"Oh my, Little Black is dead! Little Black is black-hearted, but this fiend is black-handed!" Little Black decided to list Di Beiming as the No. 1 fiend that could not be provoked!

Yun Chujiu heard a loud bang outside and could not help but shrink her neck. The anger in her heart turned into a flattering smile, "Prince Charming, please take a seat! Are you thirsty? Can I pour you some tea? Are you hungry? Can I go get you some breakfast?"

"Why don't you sit here and let me massage your shoulders?"

"Ah, why don't you go to bed and catch up on your sleep? Can I sing you a lullaby?" Yun Chujiu felt that her moral integrity had been broken into 108 pieces!

Di Beiming did not react at all. He only stared at Yun Chujiu coldly!

Yun Chujiu's goosebumps were about to rise. Damn it, what was wrong with this pretty boy? ! What did she do to provoke him again ? ? ! Crazy!

For a full fifteen minutes, Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu stood on the spot, staring at each other without saying a word!

Yun Chujiu could not hold it in anymore. This pretty boy was a b*stard, how could he be so tolerant? !

"That, that Prince Charming, I don't know what I have done to offend you. This so-called repentance is still a good child. Tell me what I have done wrong. I will change, I will definitely change!" Yun Chujiu's small face smiled like a flower, all that was missing was a tail wagging behind her!

Di Beiming did not know why he was angry. After receiving An Feng's message last night, he felt very annoyed. This black girl was simply too daring! She actually played tricks in front of so many experts. She was simply courting death!

Di Beiming felt that he must have been afraid that the black thing would kill him. He could not cure the cold poison. Yes, that must be the case!

"What's so good about this black crow? Not only is it ugly, it's also a useless trash!" Di Beiming waved his hand, and the sad little black bird was brought back into the house by Di Beiming. It fell in front of Yun Chujiu with a crash.

Yun Chujiu was confused. She did not know what Di Beiming meant, so she said tentatively, "Prince Charming, although Little Black is not good-looking, it can spit fire and speak human language! I heard that it's a Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird!"

Little Black was so angry that it was about to die. You stupid woman, you've revealed your true colors. Aren't you afraid that he will kill people and steal the bird? !

Yun Chujiu glared at Little Black. How could Little Black not see through us? He might as well say it himself!

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows, "Didn't you tell others that this is a fire-breathing crow?"

"Prince Charming, can others be like you? What's mine is yours. If you want Little Black, I will give it to you immediately!" Yun Chujiu lifted Little Black's short wings and passed it to Di Beiming in a flattering manner!

Di Beiming suddenly felt that the sky was blue and the clouds were white. The irritation in his heart was swept away and the corners of his mouth curled up. "You can keep this useless thing for yourself! Although it might not be a Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird, it should be better than a Fire-Breathing Crow!"