

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 79

Little Black was furious. Why am I useless? ! Although I am not a Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird, I am... HMPH! When the time comes, I will blind your snobbish eyes!

“Prince Charming, since you don’t want it, then I will keep it!” Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming had finally calmed down and let out a sigh of relief. Why was this pretty boy’s character like that of a donkey? She really wanted to strangle him to death.

Di Beiming nodded slightly, and then looked at Little Black coldly. “If you dare to betray the black thing, what kind of petty tricks are you playing? I won’t forgive you!”

Little Black immediately said obsequiously, “Prince Charming, I’ll remember it! I’ll do whatever you say!”

“Prince Charming, did you call him? Get lost!” Di Beiming flicked his sleeve, and the miserable Little Black was thrown out again! Fortunately, he did not forget to flap his little wings this time, so he did not fall to the ground.

Little Black found a tree branch and landed on it. It was so angry that her hair was standing on end.

Do you think I’m willing to call you Prince Charming? ! Pui! You’re not even as handsome as me! My black hair is so low-key luxurious and profound!

However, how could the black girl know this jinx? !

The atmosphere in the room eased up a little. Yun Chujiu quickly said, “Prince Charming, you haven’t had breakfast yet, right? I’ll ask Chun Yu to bring you breakfast! By the way, you didn’t do anything to my little servant girl, right?”

Di Beiming snorted in disdain and took a few steps forward. Yun cCujju subconsciously took a few steps back.

Di Beiming frowned, "Why are you hiding?"

Yun Chujiu laughed dryly, "Prince Charming, I'm not hiding. I'm just afraid of blocking your path."

The anger that Di Beiming had just suppressed suddenly flared up again.

When Yun Chujiu saw that the situation was not good, she quickly took small steps forward, "Prince Charming, I'm really not hiding from you. You're not some wild beast, why would I hide from you? Look, I'm here by myself."

Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu who was smiling with admiration. He felt a little better. Why did he feel that the black girl seemed to be a little whiter?

"Come Here!" Di Beiming walked to the bedside and said to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu quickly walked over and asked, "My idol, what are your orders?"

"Undress!" Di Beiming said as he stretched out his arm.

Yun Chujiu quickly covered her small chest and said shyly, "My Prince Charming, I'm still young!"

Di Beiming's eyes twitched, "With your black bean sprout body, I'm not interested! I want to sleep! Undress me, don't dawdle!"

Yun Chujiu finally reacted. Ten thousand years of thick skin could not help but blush. She laughed dryly and went up to him, "Hehe, hehe, so it's to help my Prince Charming undress!"

Yun Chujiu came over and carefully helped Di Beiming undress.

It was really strange. Back then, it was quite easy to undress a gigolo. Why did it take so much effort this time? ! Why was this damn belt getting tighter and tighter?

Di Beiming watched as Yun Chujiu lowered her head and seriously undressed. Then, she smelled a faint fragrance and a suspicious blush appeared on his face.

This feeling was very strange. People always instinctively resisted things that could not be controlled. Di Beiming rudely pushed Yun Chujiu away, "What a loser! You can't even take off your clothes!"

Yun Chujiu was pushed so hard that she almost rolled her eyes. Gigolo, just you wait! If I don't torture you 800 times in the future, her name will not be Yun Chujiu!

Di Beiming felt a little regretful after pushing her. He took off his coat, then took off his boots and lay on the bed. He coughed dryly and said in a benevolent manner, "Black thing, didn't you want to sing a lullaby for this venerable one? Come over! This venerable one has agreed!"