

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 80

Yun Chujiu's heart was like ten thousand divine beasts whizzing past her!

Pretty Boy, look at what you're trying to say. I'm singing a lullaby for you, and I still have to be grateful to you? !

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes. Pretty Boy, very good. Today, I'll let you witness my singing voice.

Yun Chujiu had a grateful look on her face. "Prince Charming, since you're so kind to let me sing, then I'll sing. Please close your eyes and listen. Soon, you'll be able to fall asleep. "

Di Beiming closed his eyes as expected. After traveling for a whole night, he was indeed very tired. As soon as he closed his eyes, he was slightly sleepy.

Yun Chujiu smiled slyly and then sang cheerfully, "The vast horizon is my love. Flowers are blooming at the foot of the green mountain. What kind of rhythm is the most swing, and what kind of singing is the most joyful... "

Yun Chujiu was so excited that she even started to twist, "You are the most beautiful cloud in the horizon. Let me keep you with my heart... "

Di Beiming was so angry, "Is this a lullaby? Change It! "

"Okay, I'll sing you a quiet song. Please close your eyes! This song will satisfy you! " Yun Chujiu said ingratiatingly.

Di Beiming snorted and closed his eyes.

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes, then stretched her neck and started to howl, “Even if I die, I still want to love... If I don’t express my feelings thoroughly, I won’t be happy. This is the only way to express my feelings. Even if I die, I still want to love... ”

Di Beiming was so shocked that he almost jumped up from the bed, let alone sleeping.

“Shut up! Is This a lullaby? ”

Yun Chujiu pouted, feeling wronged, “Prince Charming, I only know these two songs. If you don’t like it, then I won’t sing. ”

Di Beiming glanced at Yun Chujiu. “Black Thing, if you dare to lie to me, HMPH! Get Out! ”

Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart. I lied to you! It would be better if you were angered to death!

Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart, but she wore a smiling expression on her face. “Alright, my idol, I’ll get out of here nicely! Have a good rest! ”

The corners of Di Beiming’s mouth curled up and he closed his eyes.

Even if he died, he still wanted to love her? How deep was their relationship? Was this the only way for her to confess her love? It seemed that black thing really loved him to death. She was using her singing voice to confess her love to him. Although black thing was a little younger, a little darker, her spiritual power was a little lower, and she was a little stupid when she did things, but, uh, she wasn’t that annoying..

Yun Chujiu walked to the outside and saw that poor Chun Yu had fainted on the ground just like the last time. She did not know if it was due to fear or because the gigolo had knocked her out.

Yun Chujiu sighed slightly. It was better to let Chun Yu continue to sleep. The gigolo had a temperamental personality. He did not want to accidentally kill the little girl.

Yun Chujiu tapped Chun Yu's sleeping point and supported her on the couch in the outer room before she left the house.

"Your subordinate, An Feng, pays his respects to Miss Jiu!"

"Your subordinate, An Yin, pays his respects to Miss Jiu!"

An Feng and An Yin bowed to Yun Chujiu. Yun Chujiu's eyes flashed, "How did Lord Di know about Little Black?"

An Feng quickly said, "To be honest, we have spies among those who went to fight for the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird. That man in black was also disguised by our people to let Miss Jiu get away."

Yun Chujiu thought for a moment and believed An Feng's words. After all, the timing of the man in black's appearance was too coincidental. If it was a gigolo who disguised himself, it would make sense. After all, they were all very powerful.

"Oh? Then why did they help me?" Yun Chujiu stared at An Feng and asked.

An Feng's heart tightened, "Miss Jiu, although our Lord didn't tell us, in our heart, you are our Lord's lady. We naturally have to protect you."