

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 83

Seeing that Yun Chujiu did not reply for a long time, Di Beiming's face darkened, "Didn't you hear my question? Or are you giving me the tea egg because you have bad intentions?"

Yun Chujiu could not find any good reason and laughed dryly.

"Speak! What does the tea egg mean?" Di Beiming thought of the tea egg that he had eaten for a few days and could not help but become angry out of embarrassment. His face was so gloomy that it was scary.

Yun Chujiu was about to cry. At that time, she just wanted to have a good time. Who would have thought that this gigolo would have such a good memory?!

Tea eggs, tea eggs. Tea eggs were made from eggs. The eggs were laid by chickens. Wait, I got it!

Yun Chujiu's small face turned red. She grabbed the corner of her clothes and said shyly, "Prince Charming... Actually...I'm embarrassed to say it."

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows, "Say it!"

"An egg is the crystallization of the love between a rooster and a hen. I...my Prince Charming, you know it!" Yun Chujiu lowered her head and her small body trembled.

Di Beiming was stunned for a moment, and then his face turned red. He coughed dryly, "You're still young and don't know how to learn! Go out!"

Yun Chujiu covered her face and ran out. She squatted on the ground and laughed until her stomach hurt. Damn, she could be really shameless in order to survive!

Di Beiming finished his breakfast and called Yun Chujiu to clean up.

“Tell me everything that happened yesterday!” Di Beiming leaned on the chair.

“Yesterday, I went to the Demon Beast Forest with my brothers and sisters, and then I met the Bai siblings...” Yun Chujiu told him everything, but she subconsciously hid the matter about the token.

“Bai family? Drifting Cloud Sect? These scum made you so miserable? They’re really useless!” Di Beiming glanced at Yun Chujiu with disdain.

“Prince Charming, I’ve only cultivated for a few days, okay? When I can release the power of lightning, I’ll torture them to death!” Yun Chujiu straightened her small body unwillingly.

“HMPH! Only at the fourth level of spirit enhancement can release the power of lightning. I see how long it will take you to break through to the fourth level!”

Di Beiming’s contemptuous tone was like the last straw that broke the camel’s back. Yun Chujiu was already very angry today, but now that she heard Di Beiming say this, she subconsciously used the cultivation technique from thousand illusions of lightning and raised her hand, a bolt of lightning struck towards Di Beiming.

The distance between the two was extremely close, and Di Beiming was caught off guard. Even though Di Beiming hurriedly dodged more than half of the attack, he was still struck by the lightning in his hair!

A burnt smell filled the room!

An Feng and An Yin who heard the commotion outside were shocked, “Lord Di, what happened?”

“Get lost!” Di Beiming roared through gritted teeth.

An Feng and An Yin looked at each other. Although they were worried, they did not dare to enter the room to check.

“Black thing! Good! Very good! You used the cultivation technique that I gave you to strike me! You are really good!” Di Beiming took out a mirror from his storage ring and looked at it. He was about to go mad!

Yun Chujiu looked at the pretty boy who had turned into an angry chicken. It was not easy for her to hold back her laughter. In fact, in her heart, Yun Chujiu was rolling on the ground with laughter. She wished that An Feng and An Yin who were outside could also see the pretty boy’s pathetic state.

However, the focus of this guy’s gaze was now on Di Beiming’s storage ring.

Aiyo, this treasure is good. Could it be the legendary storage ring! Awesome, the storage bag is rare enough, I did not expect the gigolo to have a storage ring!

Strange, last time when she stripped his clothes, did not see this ring?