

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 925

Di Beiming's eyes flickered a few times as he recalled the jade-like body he saw just now. His nose felt hot again and he quickly raised his head to prevent another nosebleed.

Yun Chujiu misunderstood. She thought that Di Beiming did not care to answer her question or that he did not like her figure, so she scolded angrily, "Pretty Boy! What does that mean? You have seen everything and now you have a disgusted expression. Are you asking for a beating?"

An Feng and An Yin looked at each other. Miss Jiu's style had completely changed. She had changed from a little sheep to a lioness. Damn it, Your Majesty, you'll have to suffer in the future!

Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu was angry, and he choked out a few words, "Prett-pretty good-looking."

Yun Chujiu's raging anger was instantly smothered, 'Damn it, this pretty boy is pretty cute when he's like this! Why did her mood change so quickly?' Thinking of the scene just now, Yun Chujiu's face turned even redder.

Seeing Yun Chujiu's face turn red, Di Beiming's ears turned red as well. Then, he said, "Little Jiu, your hair hasn't dried yet. What if you catch a cold? I'll help you dry it with spiritual power."

What the hell?

Yun Chujiu thought that she had heard wrong. What was he doing?

She was sat on the stone bench by Di Beiming in a daze. Then, Di Beiming gently helped dry her hair. The anger in her heart instantly disappeared. She was more embarrassed than angry. After she took off her clothes, she suddenly had an idea, she wanted to see how her body was developing, so she took out a mirror from her storage ring. When she was twisting her waist and hips to admire her body, she did not expect Di Beiming to rush in.

When Di Beiming saw Yun Chujiu's flawless body, he was stunned at first, then he could not bear to look away.

No matter how thick-skinned Yun Chujiu was, she could not stand being stared at like this. She quickly jumped into the bathtub. Before she could scold him, Di Beiming jumped out like a cat whose tail was stepped on.

Di Beiming stroked Yun Chujiu's smooth long hair and felt a little distracted. With a flick of his sleeve, the miserable An Feng and An Yin's six senses were instantly sealed.

Di Beiming bent down and gently held Yun Chujiu's head. His hot lips kissed her.

Yun Chujiu did not expect him to initiate a kiss so easily. She used her hand to push Di Beiming to break free, but Di Beiming simply pressed her on the stone table. The hot kisses fell on her like a storm.

Before Yun Chujiu was knocked out by the kiss, a thought flashed through her mind, 'Damn it, I'm already at the eighth level of the spiritual emperor realm, and I still can't fight back at all? How embarrassing!'

Di Beiming had complete control of the situation. Yun Chujiu was like a little sheep, allowing Di Beiming to do whatever he wanted.

After a quarter of an hour, Di Beiming finally reigned in his desire to eat Yun Chujiu and let go of Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu's eyes were blurred from the kiss and her face was flushed red. Her lips were even brighter. Di Beiming could not help but kiss her again.

After another quarter of an hour, Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu's lips were slightly red and swollen from his kiss. Only then did he restrain his desire.

After a long while, Yun Chujiu finally regained her senses. She instantly turned from the irritable lioness into a shy little sheep. She sat on the stone chair and lowered his head, not daring to look at Di Beiming.

Di Beiming had never seen such Yun Chujiu so shy before. He felt his passion reignite in his heart again. He wanted to tear this little person in front of him into pieces and eat her. However, Di Beiming gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence, "Little Jiu, you... your 'aunt' has not yet visited?"