

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1481

"Eat slowly, no one is trying to snatch it away from you." Di Beiming said as he took out a handkerchief to wipe the grease off Yun Chujiu's face.

"Oh, OH, I haven't eaten it for a long time. It's really delicious! Just for these delicious food, I have to marry you as soon as possible!"

"Alright, after you graduate from Tian Yuan Academy, we will get married." If it was any other time, Di Beiming would definitely pick on Yun Chujiu when he heard her words. But now, it sounded very pleasing to his ears, especially when he saw Lan Luo Chen's face getting paler and paler, his heart felt even more comfortable.

Lan Luo Chen felt that Di Beiming's smile was very annoying. The hands under the table clenched tightly together, he said with a slightly cold tone, "Your Excellency, since you and Little Jiu are in love, why don't you announce it to the public? I heard that Qin Mingzhu and Baili Yan are deeply in love with you!"

Without waiting for Di Beiming to speak, Yun Chujiu said, "This was my idea. Aiya, how troublesome would it be after announcing it? Wouldn't those flirtatious B*tches eat me? ! Besides, it's quite interesting to be sneaky, Hehe."

Lan Luo Chen thought for a moment and understood Yun Chujiu's meaning, his heart moved, "Little Jiu, actually this is something you will have to face sooner or later. Could it be that you can hide it forever? Sooner or later, everyone will know. Why Don't you announce it earlier so that it won't be even more troublesome if others find out in the future?"

Di beiming was stunned. What did Lan Luo Chen Mean? Di Beiming's thoughts turned and he understood Lan Luo Chen's intention. Was he planning to not break the relationship? Once his relationship with Little Nine was announced, Little Nine would definitely be met with a lot of criticism. Did he think that Little Nine would back down after knowing the difficulty?

"Young Master Lan, Little Nine is a name that only people close to us use. In the future, it's better for you to call Little Nine by his full name. "In addition, it's a matter between me and Little Jiu not to announce it. It's better for outsiders to participate less." Di Beiming said coldly.

"You!" Lan Luo Chen was very annoyed by Di Beiming. "Little Jiu, do you think I can call you that in the future?"

Yun Chujiu saw that the two of them had burned the flames of war on her head. She wanted to pretend that she didn't hear anything, but it was obviously not possible, she could only smile sheepishly and said, "Male god, if Lan Luo Chen is willing to call me that, then just call me that. Didn't Senior Brother Feng Ming and the others call me Junior Sister Little Jiu or something?"

Di Beiming glared at her and did not say anything else. Yun Chujiu stuck out her tongue and said, "Male god, Peel a few more prawns for me. The meat of these prawns is really delicious."

Di Beiming could only continue to peel the shells of the prawns for Yun Chujiu. As he peeled, he said, "Don't just eat prawns. Eat some vegetables. You only know how to eat meat for a day!"

Yun chujiu curled her lips. "Vegetables are not as delicious as meat. I love eating meat. Could it be that your hall of Immortals can't afford to support me in the future?"

Di beiming smiled. "Can't afford to support you? Even if you eat spirit stones, I can still support you!"

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Lan Luo Chen looked at Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu chatting and laughing. Their attitudes were intimate, and he felt that he did not fit in with them. He could not even get a word in edgewise. His face turned even paler.

Di Beiming looked at Lan Luo Chen's pale face and could not help but sneer in his heart. You still want to poach me? I'll torture you to death!

Finally, Yun Chujiu was full. This guy wiped his mouth with a handkerchief and said, "Lan Luo Chen, do you have anything else? If not, I'll leave!"

Lan Luo Chen squeezed out a smile, "Little Jiu, I, Lan Luo Chen, owe you one in the Misty Valley. If you need me in the future, just let me know."