

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1573

Di Linhan went back to mull over what Yun Chujiu had said for a moment before he went back to the palace where the palace Lord's wife was sleeping.

The Palace Lord's wife was still there embroidering "Flowers".

Di Linhan went against his heart and praised the palace lord's wife's embroidery skills a few times before he said: "Jin Se, the weather outside is very good today. Why don't we go for a walk in the back garden!"

The wife said lightly: "You can go by yourself. I think it would be good to embroider flowers in the house."

"This... . . If that's the case, then I will not go. You can continue to embroider. I will watch you embroider from the side." Di Linhan said as he sat down directly opposite the wife.

The wife did not even lift her eyelids as she continued to embroider "Flowers".

Di Linhan looked at the crumpled red blob and gritted his teeth as he said: "Jin Se, didn't you say that you want to make a perfume bag for your husband? Why Don't you do it now? I just happen to want to make a perfume bag to wear."

The palace mistress finally raised her head and looked at di Linhan: “You Really Want to wear it?”

“Wear it! As long as it’s Jin Se, I will wear it.” Di Linhan said through gritted teeth.

The palace mistress raised an eyebrow: “My craftsmanship is not as good as your second junior sister’s, aren’t you afraid that you will lose face if you wear it?”

Di Linhan suddenly thought of the suggestion that Yun Chujiu had mentioned, he immediately said: “How can second junior sister’s craftsmanship be better than Jin SE’s? What the hell is that thing that she embroiders? ! How can it be as vivid as Jin SE’s? Look at the flowers that you embroider! Your husband seems to be able to smell the fragrance from them.”

Although the palace Lord’s wife knew that Di Linhan was lying through his teeth, she still felt a tinge of sweetness in her heart and her expression softened slightly as she said: “Since that’s the case, I will sew you a fragrance pouch right now.”

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“Alright, I will wait here.” Di Linhan saw that the palace lord’s wife’s expression had softened and he could not help but be secretly delighted. It looked like the suggestion that little nine had made was very useful and it was not in vain that he had been extorted so many good things.

Although the palace lord’s wife’s embroidery skills had not improved over the years, but her needlework, cough cough, had actually not improved much either.

She had gone through a lot of effort to sew up a strange shaped sachet. In order to prevent the fragrance inside from leaking out, the palace Lord's wife had sewed it several times before she had filled it with some fragrance, she then sewed the mouth shut.

"Here, put it on!" The Palace Lord's wife handed the freshly brewed sachet to Di Linhan.

Di Linhan looked at the sachet that was so ugly that he could not bear to look straight at it and said against his heart: "Jin Se, this sachet of yours is the most exquisite sachet I have ever seen. I will put it on right now and let you have a look."

Di Linhan gritted his teeth and put the sachet on his waist, saying with a smile: "Jin Se, look, your craftsmanship is really not bad."

A glint of a smile flashed in the eyes of the palace lord's wife: "Since you like my craftsmanship so much, I have decided to make you another piece of clothing."

Di Linhan's feet staggered and he almost knelt down before the palace lord's wife. He thought to himself, this sachet was after all small in size and no one would pay attention to it. could the clothes she had made be worn? If he were to wear it out, wouldn't it make people laugh their heads off?

“You’re not saying anything, could it be that you’re not willing? Since you’re not willing, then forget it.”The palace Lord’s wife said with a frown.

Di Linhan was afraid that all his previous efforts would be wasted, so he could only say with a smile: “Of course I’m willing! I’m so happy that I’m a fool, that’s why I didn’t say anything. Then I’ll have to trouble you, my wife.”

Hearing that, the palace mistress immediately started to make clothes for di Linhan.

A few days later, the palace mistress had ruined quite a few pieces of cloth and finally stayed up all night to make a long robe for di Linhan.