

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 207

Di Beiming curled the corners of his lips. "Mm, be good! Eat!"

Yun Chujiu smacked her lips. Why did it feel like he was feeding a puppy?!

Di Beiming took out some food from his storage ring and placed it on the stone table.

Yun Chujiu immediately threw the puppy and kitten out of her mind and started eating happily.

After dinner, Di Beiming raised his eyebrows. "Let's go in and practice writing!"

Yun Chujiu really did not want to practice writing. What was the use of doing that stupid activity? Other than writing love letters, she did not need it at other times. If she had the time, she might as well lie down for a while!

Yun Chujiu dawdled, took three steps, and two steps back before reluctantly entering into the house.

"My idol, can I not practice? Practicing is useless except for writing love letters to you!"

Di Beiming curled his lips. "Then write a love letter."

Yun Chujiu touched her head. "Oh my... My Prince Charming, my head hurts all over."

Di Beiming was speechless.

“I originally planned to give you a spirit beast pouch if you wrote well. Since your head hurts so much, then forget it!” Di Beiming sighed.

“Oh my, why doesn’t it hurt all of a sudden? My head doesn’t hurt anymore, my Prince Charming! Love letters are so boring. Let me write you a love poem!” Yun Chujiu suddenly became lively from her previously long-faced expression.

Yun Chujiu was afraid that Di Beiming would go back on his words, so she quickly picked up the brush and started to write.

‘Ah, my prince!

‘Your temperament makes me intoxicated, your voice makes me cave!

‘You are the snow on the high mountains, you are the sunset on the horizon,

‘Although it is unattainable, but it makes people yearn for it!

‘I am willing to be the little rock on the mountain, I am willing to be the little bird in the sky,

‘Just so I can get closer and closer to you!

‘Even if the wind, frost, snow, and rain have smoothed out my edges; even if the lightning, thunder, and thunder have cut off my feathers,

‘I will have no regrets, and I will go forward bravely!

'Because, I love you so intensely!

'Just like how a fish yearns for the sea, just like how grass loves the land!

'Prince Charming, please let me say with deep affection, I love you!

Yun Chujiu blew on the ink and then said proudly, "How is it? Isn't it written with great literary talent? It's both straightforward and deep! I'm really too talented!"

"The reconciliation is not neat, and the words used are vulgar! However, seeing that you're still being serious, I'll just consider it as you passing the test!" Although Di Beiming said so, he still carefully put the paper that had just dried the ink into his storage ring and handed it to Yun Chujiu with a spirit beast pouch.

Yun Chujiu happily took the spirit beast pouch and asked Di Beiming how to use it. Then, she ran outside and started experimenting with Little Black.

The miserable Little Black was sometimes brought in and sometimes released. After being tortured for a total of 49 times, Yun Chujiu finally had enough and was willing to enter the house.

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes. She had suffered a lot that day. She had to think of a way to reclaim her pride.

"Prince Charming, let's play chess! As usual, the loser sleeps on the ground!"

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows. "Sure, three out of five wins."

Yun Chujiu was full of confidence. 'Last time, I was careless. This time, I must avenge myself!'

Dreams were often aspiring, but reality was not. Even though Yun Chujiu was full of energy, she still lost two games in a row.

The third game began. Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming's chess piece was already four in a row. She pretended to stagger and knocked over the chessboard.

"Oh my, I'm sorry! This game is ruined, we can only play again!" Yun Chujiu smiled like a little fox stealing a chicken. 'Let's see how you can beat me!'