

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 273

The magnificent thought bubbles that filled Di Beiming's head was immediately punctured by Yun Chujiu's words!

An Feng and An Yin, who were beside him, silently retreated. 'Miss Jiu, oh Miss Jiu... You're breaking ground above Tai Sui's head and plucking the fur on a tiger's buttocks [1]'

'Our Lord would lay down his life for you! You're gonna charge him for a little massage? And you're giving a twenty percent discount? Are you trying to court death! Our esteemed Lord will definitely go crazy!'

Di Beiming's face turned green and white, and then vice versa. In the end, he smiled and said, "Deal!"

An Feng and An Yin were shocked. 'Has our Esteemed Lord been struck dumb by lightning? Not only did he agree, he actually smiled?! What's wrong with him?!'

Yun Chujiu was also stunned. She thought that the gigolo would definitely scold her for being shameless or something, but she did not expect him to agree so readily!

Yun Chujiu immediately smiled like a successful little fox and started massaging Di Beiming.

Di Beiming closed his eyes and basked in the sun while enjoying Yun Chujiu's attentive service. In his heart, he was thinking about how to move back to the city! He could not move his hands and feet now. Even if he retaliated, he would be easily restrained by the black thing. 'I will endure! Black Thing, just you wait. It's not too late for this Venerable Self to get revenge!'

Yun Chujiu did not know what Di Beiming was thinking. She was like a hardworking bee, happily massaging Di Beiming.

After massaging him for a while, Yun Chujiu touched her stomach and said sneakily, “Prince Charming, what shall we have for lunch?”

Di Beiming’s eyes flashed. “I’ve brought a lot of new dishes this time, but...”

“But what?” Yun Chujiu felt that she could not control her saliva and asked impatiently.

Di Beiming curled the corner of his mouth. “However, the price is naturally higher. I’m afraid that you can’t afford it!”

Yun Chujiu was stunned and cursed in her heart. ‘What a stingy gigolo! I asked you for money because I’m poor. You’re already so rich, but still scheme to gain what little money I have. How detestable!’

Yun Chujiu pouted and said, “HMPH! Brother Wuji wouldn’t ask me for money. Why are you so stingy? Besides, I’ve helped you wipe your face, fed you, and carried you out. I haven’t asked you for money yet!”

Di Beiming’s face darkened. “Black Thing, I’m warning you, stay away from that red-robed fool in the future! Otherwise, I won’t forgive you!”

Yun Chujiu pouted. “But Brother Black Chicken gave me delicious food, a ring, and even Spirit Stones...”

Di Beiming’s eyes flickered, and then he said, “Black Thing, I was just teasing you! It’s just some food, isn’t it? I have plenty!”

Di Beiming took out several plates of dishes from his storage ring, which were in sorts of colors, fragrance, and taste. There were even a few plates of exquisite pastries, which emitted a charming sweet fragrance.

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up and her eyes instantly turned into the shape of a peach heart. She said obsequiously, "Prince Charming, I was just joking just now! That pervert in red is obviously not a good guy. Even if he gave me a mountain of gold and silver, I wouldn't even bother to look at him!"

"Prince Charming, he can't even be compared to a strand of your hair! Ptui! How could his black chicken head be compared to the wise and divine Prince Charming? You're the bright moon in the sky, and he's a weak little candle! You're the white snow at the top of the mountain, and he's the dung on the ground!"

The corners of Di Beiming's mouth curled up, and then he said indifferently, "Xue Wuji, you've heard enough. Don't hide anymore. Come out!"