

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2762

This fellow walked valiantly towards the dormitory. Unfortunately, when he was a few hundred feet away from the courtyard, he chickened out.

She had scolded the gigolo in the morning. If she were to go back now, would she be subjected to some domestic violence?

However, the sky was getting darker and darker. There was no place to go if she didn't go back!

Hence, this fellow rubbed his way to the entrance of the courtyard. He pushed the door open and peeked inside.

When this fellow saw that di beiming was not in the courtyard, he heaved a sigh of relief. He pushed the door open and sneaked into the courtyard.

This fellow had been mentally preparing himself for a long time. He was scolding himself, but look at your cowardly appearance! What was there to be afraid of? ! Didn't he just scold him a little? How could he eat you up? Besides, what he scolded was reasonable. What was there to be afraid of? ! !

Even so, this guy still couldn't move his legs. He turned his eyes and took out a wine gourd from his storage ring. The wine strengthened the courage of a hero. He was going all out!

This guy drank two mouthfuls and didn't feel anything. He gulped down a few mouthfuls before putting away the wine gourd.

Eh? Why did it feel like the world was spinning? Damn it, I drank too much!

Although this guy tried his best to stay calm, the alcohol quickly came back to him. Instantly, coward nine became hero nine.

Hero nine walked to the door and kicked it open.

Di beiming was sitting on the chair and looking at her coldly.

“What are you looking at? ! Haven’t You Seen a beauty before? ! Gigolo, you don’t have good intentions. Get Out of my way and don’t bother me.”

Damn, it felt so good to say whatever he wanted!

Di beiming already knew that Yun Chujiu was back. Now that he saw how drunk she was, he was so angry that he gritted his teeth. “Didn’t you say that if you came back, you would be my grandson? Why did you come back?”

“Grandpa Pretty Boy, I’m Back! Hehe, go, Go get me some foot-washing water!” A certain jiu collapsed on the chair and pointed at di beiming with a smile.

Di beiming:”...”

Only this black thing in front of him was able to describe his grandson as an ancestor!

“Didn’t I tell you that you’re not allowed to drink? Have you forgotten? Huh?” Di beiming slammed the table and shouted coldly.

“Of course I haven’t forgotten, but why should I listen to you? I’m drinking now, what can you do to me? Let me tell you, gigolo, don’t think that I’m afraid of You, I’m not afraid of You!” This guy was even addicted to calling himself a grandson.

“HMPH, isn’t that just giving in? Didn’t you say that I’m an insensible child, so you gave in to me?” A trace of hurt flashed in di Beiming’s eyes. He didn’t expect that the black thing was just giving in to him.

“Wrong! Wrong! Wrong! You Bastard! That’s not giving in, that’s love! Love, do you understand? ! If someone else was shouting in front of me, F * ck, I would have killed him long ago!” Yun chujia pointed at di beiming, she shouted loudly.

Di beiming was stunned. So it wasn’t giving in, it was love?

“You Gigolo, today your grandson will teach you what love is! What is love? Love is tolerance, love is tolerance. You clearly can’t stand your arrogant attitude, but your grandson still wants to be with you. Do you know why? Because I love you, I love everything about you, including your shortcomings, including your shamelessness.

“Sob, sob, I’m so wronged. I’ve already treated you like this, yet you still scold me and always give me face. You Bastard!” A certain jia was originally speaking righteously, but in the blink of an eye, she was crying like a baby.