

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3107

Di beiming was boiling with anger, but he didn't get angry. Instead, he smiled and asked, "What's Your Name?"

Hei Xinjiu didn't expect di beiming to change the topic. She was stunned!

This guy was useless at naming. In a moment of desperation, he didn't know what his name should be!

His eyes began to secretly poke at the things around him, trying to come up with a fake name. A kettle? A Water Cup? A Tea Bowl? A table? A chair? Even that was not possible! ! Why was it so difficult to come up with a name? !

"What? Don't tell me you don't even know your own name? I see that although you are young, you are very eloquent. How could you not even remember your name? Could there be another reason behind it?" Di beiming took a few steps forward, a sarcastic look flashed across his deep eyes.

Hei Xinjiu suddenly felt that she had been seen through. She comforted herself that it was impossible. This matter was really unbelievable. Even she herself did not believe it, let alone the gigolo. He must have just suspected the identity of the little girl. He did not expect it to be her. It must be like this.

"I, it's not that I can't remember my name. It's... It's because my name is not pleasant to the ear. I'm embarrassed to say it," Hei Xinjiu said in a hurry.

"Oh? Then What's Your Name?"

"My Name Is... My name is... Xiao Hua. Yes, my name is Xiao Hua. Isn't it too old-fashioned? "I actually have a name similar to sister Xiao Jiu's spiritual beast, so I'm too embarrassed to say it," Hei Xinjiu pretended to be very embarrassed as she said.

This fellow gave her a 360-degree “Like” without any blind spots. Damn, she was too smart!

The corner of di Beiming’s eyes twitched slightly, and he began to take off his coat.

Hei Xinjiu shrank into the quilt. “What, what are you doing? Leave this place quickly, or I’ll Scream!”

Di beiming glanced at her. “I’m your sister Xiaojiu’s fiancé, so what’s wrong with me living here? You’re the one who should be leaving.”

Di beiming did not stop talking, and soon, only Li Yi was left.

Hei Xinjiu’s nose almost bled!

Shameless! This shameless gigolo! He actually showed off his figure in front of the little girl, this was Red Pot’s seduction!

Hei Xinjiu’s eyes were fixed on di beiming’s body like hooks. Her perfect figure was filled with the strong charm of a man, broad shoulders, Emma, she could not think about it anymore!

Hei Xinjiu’s face was flushed red. Although she warned herself not to think about it anymore, her eyes were still fixed on di beiming. Moreover, she was looking forward to it shamelessly. It would be best if she took off her clothes!

Di beiming lifted Hei Xinjiu’s quilt and pointed outside the door. “Little Flower, right? You can leave now, in case you say that I took advantage of you, even though there’s nothing to take advantage of.”

Hei xinjiu wiped her saliva, she said softly, “Uncle, aren’t you a little too cold and heartless? Where do you want me to go in the middle of the night? “Forget it, I’ll reluctantly sleep in the same bed with you. If you dare to have bad intentions towards me, I’ll bite you to death!”

Hei Xinjiu said, afraid that di beiming would really throw her out, she quickly wrapped herself in the quilt and lay on the inside of the bed.

Di beiming chuckled. He picked up Hei Xinjiu's collar as if he was picking up a chicken, he picked her up and placed her on the ground. "Little Thing, you've made a mistake. This is my fiancée's bed. So, I'm not asking for your permission, but you're asking for my permission."