

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3407

Di beiming saw the five tall figures reflected on the window paper. When he thought of what Yun Chujiu had just said, he was so angry that he almost exploded!

Five?

So what she had said during the day was not a joke. She had already prepared everything. Was she the one today the strong type?

Di beiming raised his hand and smashed the door into pieces. When he saw the situation inside the room, he was stunned!

There were five puppets made of thousand-year-old black iron on the ground. They were not the five adulterers that he had imagined. When the five puppets saw di beiming enter, they automatically protected Yun chujiu behind them.

Just when di beiming was feeling extremely awkward, Yun Chujiu said faintly, "Prince Charming, you are really lacking in the five elements! Did you have a grudge with the sect in your previous life? You also smashed the door of this house. How am I supposed to sleep at night?"

"This venerable self, this venerable self will help you remove the door!"

Di beiming left these words, leaving only an afterimage of Yun Chujiu.

Yun chujiu pouted and said to the five puppets, "It seems that there's no need for you to stand guard for me tonight. A fool has delivered himself to my door."

Yun chujiu put away the five puppets, then lay on the bed and looked at a certain person who quickly returned with a door.

Yun chujiu curled her lips slightly. It seemed that the Pretty Boy's heart was still in a mess. Otherwise, why didn't he put the door into his storage ring and carried it over by himself?

How could di beiming do such a rough job like an men? ! After a long time, he still hadn't settled down. He could only take out an Feng's voice transmission talisman and asked gloomily, "How are you going to an men?"

An Feng, who was rushing to the scenery city, was speechless

A familiar smell, a familiar formula. did their lord break the door of the ninth miss again? If you have the ability, don't fix the door for her. You really owe her!

Although an Feng was complaining in his heart, he still gave a detailed and patient instruction to an Feng. After all, an Feng could be said to be familiar with the door.

Speaking of which, he felt bitter and sad. He had helped their esteemed Lord and the palace master's wife to settle down countless doors. It was truly a sin!

Finally, an Feng guided a certain an to settle down the doors.

A certain Jiu's smiling voice was heard just as a certain jiu was about to leave. "Prince Charming, since you can't sleep because you're thinking about me when you go back, then stop tormenting yourself. Let's sleep together!"

Di beiming wanted to refute her, but when he saw that Yun Chujiu's hair was still wet, he immediately walked towards Yun chujiu unhappily.

Yun chujiu saw the anger in di Beiming's eyes and her heart tightened. She was done for! She had gone too far. would this crazy person spank her little bottom?

Di beiming walked to the bedside and said unhappily, "Why don't you dry your hair?"

Yun Chujiu:" ..."

While this guy was still confused, he saw di beiming pull her up and take out a handkerchief to dry her hair. Then, he used his spiritual power to help her dry her hair completely.

"Don't you know that you have a mental illness? What if you catch a cold and it causes a mental illness? You spend the whole day thinking about useless things. Why aren't you paying attention to these important things..."

Yun Chujiu was dumbfounded. Did the living dead become a chatterbox?

Di beiming finally finished his long speech and said, "I'm not concerned about you, nor am I concerned about you. If your mental illness were to happen again, I wouldn't be able to leave to handle my matters. Don't think too much."

Yun Chujiu:" ..."

This fellow curled his lips in his heart. Was it useful to say these words to an experienced driver like her?