

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 421

Yun Chujiu held Di Beiming's arm and asked sweetly, "Prince Charming, do you think I'm good-looking? Do you think I'm as beautiful as a painting? As lovely as a flower? As refined as precious jade? Exceptionally intelligent. So beautiful and intelligent, it moves the hearts of all. Loved by all. Devastatingly gorgeous with beauty capable of captivating even the birds and beasts. A beauty so out of this world?" [1]

The group of female disciples that tailed them heard Yun Chujiu's words and wanted to slap her. They had seen shameless people before, but this was the first time they had seen such a shameless person! Unless Young Master Di was blind, he would only think that this bony little girl was good-looking!

"Mmhmm!" Di Beiming nodded slightly. It was impossible for him to say something like 'you're really good-looking' with his personality. 'Mmhmm' was considered the greatest affirmation.

When the female disciples saw that Di Beiming only responded with 'mmhmm', they felt that Young Master Di must be very well-mannered and could not bear to hurt her, so they were just perfunctory. Yes, that must be it!

"Prince Charming, then do you like me? You're not allowed to say 'mhmmm'. If you want to say 'yes' or 'no', then do it!" Yun Chujiu raised her small face and asked with a smile.

The hearts of the female disciples were in their throats. 'No! Quickly say 'no'!' Young Master Di definitely would not like this thick-skinned Yun Chujiu!

"Yes!" Di Beiming's low voice was like a sharp sword piercing into the hearts of the female disciples! Impossible!! How could Young Master Di actually like this thick-skinned Yun Chujiu?! This was impossible!

Yun Chujiu's face was smiling as brightly as like a flower. From the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of those little fairies' grief-stricken expressions. It was simply too satisfying! 'Damn it, you guys dare to dream about my man. You guys are really gutsy!

“Prince Charming, are you only going to like me?” Yun Chujiu’s question was half real, and her heartbeat also slightly accelerated.

“There are many beautiful things in life, but it is enough to grasp only one of them [2].” Di Beiming did not hesitate and said slowly and firmly.

Yun Chujiu felt that her heart was about to jump out of her chest, and her face was slightly hot. She quickly covered her face and pointed at the stars in the sky and said, “Prince Charming, look at how beautiful the stars in the sky are!”

“Okay!” After Di Beiming said that, he took out his sword, held Yun Chujiu’s waist, and rode on his sword, “Little Jiu, the stars in the sky are even more beautiful!”

The girls on the ground were heartbroken when they saw Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu leaning against each other on the flying sword and looking at the stars. That Young Master Di truly did not like the enchanting beauties like them but liked Yun Chujiu who had neither breasts nor buttocks. There must be something wrong with his eyes!

Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming ‘sprinkled dog food’ all the way back to Yun Chujiu’s courtyard. After washing up, she climbed to the inner side of the bed and said fawningly, “Prince Charming, sing the lullaby. Yes, sing the song ‘Clear Moon, Quiet Winds’ [3]!”

Di Beiming glanced at her. “My throat hurts. I can’t sing!”

Yun Chujiu’s small face fell. Who was he kidding? His throat was still hurting? He just didn’t want to sing it for her. The gigolo was rebelling! Just now, he looked so affectionate outside. It turned out he was just pretending! HMPH!

“Idol, who said that as long as I’m alive, he will sing lullabies for me every day. If I’m tired of that song, I’ll learn a few new ones?”

Di Beiming's eyes flickered. "I did say that, but I can't sing today because of my sore throat. I'll sing to you another day when my throat doesn't hurt!"

"HMPH! You're obviously just looking for an excuse! If you didn't want to sing, you don't have to! I'll be fine even without your help! I'll sing to myself!"

"Sing the way you sing the braised pork with skin. Yes, the pork with skin is the main ingredient. The supplementary ingredients are the oil, salt, soy sauce, and brown sugar. Wash the pork with skin, boil it, and fish it out, fish it out, fish it out..."

Di Beiming almost fell off the bed. 'Black Thing, are you kidding me? Recipes can also be used as a lullaby?'