

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 643

"Mother, in any case, I won't like anyone other than Little Jiu. You Don't have to waste your energy," Di Beiming said with a cold face.

The palace mistress was so angry that she almost fell on her back. This son of hers had always had an inexpressive demeanor since he was young. The older he grew, the fussier he became. 'He had never spoken to me properly before. Now, because of this little trash, he's even speaking coldly to me. It's simply infuriating!'

"Little trash, remember what you said! Let's go!" The palace mistress felt that if she stayed any longer, she would probably be even more upset. At most, she would wait for another five years. 'At that time, I'll see what she has to say!'

"Palace Mistress, aren't you going to stay and have some food before you leave? My roasted meat is very delicious!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

"I'm afraid that I'll be poisoned to death by you! You scoundrel!" No matter how the palace mistress looked at Yun Chujiu, she did not like her. She wanted to slap her to death.

Yun Chujiu said dejectedly, "Alright! Since the palace mistress doesn't like it, please take care. You're welcome to visit me often! Next time, you don't have to give me such an expensive greeting gift. Just bring me some pastries and spirit fruits. I'm not picky."

The palace mistress staggered and turned around to glare at her fiercely. Then, she turned around and got on the flying spirit tool.

Manager Luo gestured for the eight servant girls to put away the carpet. Yun Chujiu waved her claws and said, "If this thing has been used once, can it still be used next time? How dirty it is! The palace mistress definitely won't use it a second time. Don't keep it!"

The palace mistress gritted her teeth and said from the flying spirit tool, "No! Let's go!"

As soon as the palace mistress finished speaking, she heard Yun Chujiu say cheerfully, "That's great! I picked up a blanket for nothing. It doesn't look cheap at first glance too. Brother Beiming, we can roll around on it tonight!"

The palace mistress said angrily to manager Luo, "Let's set off immediately! I don't want to see this little trash again!"

After the flying spirit tool flew away, Yun Chujiu sighed. "Prince Charming, you won't blame me, right? I didn't mean to make your mother angry. It's just that, no matter what I do, she always has a preconceived idea and doesn't like me. So, I might as well show my true nature so that I won't be exposed in the future."

Di Beiming touched his forehead. "My mother's health has always been bad, so my father and I are obedient to her. It's inevitable that our temperaments will be a little... A little special. You're so cute, she'll definitely accept you sooner or later."

Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart. 'Bad health? The old witch I saw was as strong as a calf. Anyway, she doesn't like me, so why not just break it down and make a new one? First, I'll give her the worst impression. Then, I'll treat her a little better, and she'll feel that I've improved.'

The next day, Di Beiming received a voice transmission talisman from the palace mistress. It was nothing more than to say that she had fallen ill again and that he should go back immediately.

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes, "Prince Charming, you should go back! What if she's really sick? Even if she's faking it, you have not gone back for a long time. There must be a lot of things to deal with. You should go back. Don't worry about me."

"Alright, I will. I will come to see you in a few days. You should cultivate well and don't cause any trouble." Di Beiming's heart warmed. Black thing was really getting more and more sensible!

Yun Chujiu nodded obediently, "Don't worry, I will definitely cultivate well. Prince Charming, I will miss you. You must miss me too!"

Di Beiming saw Yun Chujiu's obedient little appearance and his heart softened. He wished that he could be with her all the time and not part from her at all.