

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 676

"Prince Charming, you don't have to stand on ceremony. I'm happy to help you take a Bath!" Yun Chujiu said with a sly look.

Di Beiming dodged a few times, but Yun Chujiu was like a hunting dog chasing after its prey. Di Beiming had no choice but to pick up the back of Yun Chujiu's collar and drag her out of the door. Then, he closed the door.

Yun Chujiu snorted angrily, "So what if you're tall?! You always carry me around like a little child!"

"Forget it! Do you think I'm willing to help you?! I've already seen it a few times. Do you think I want to see more of it? ! HMPH!" Yun Chujiu pouted and said angrily.

An Feng and a few dark guards in the corner looked at each other and pretended to be deaf. They didn't hear anything.

Yun Chujiu glared at them and then took out a handkerchief to wrap her head. She had two small tails behind her, one sticking out and the other sticking out.

Yun Chujiu sat on the stone bench and recalled what had happened last night. After her tendons and veins had exploded, they had strangely healed. Then, they exploded and healed again. Could it be...

Yun Chujiu used her spiritual sense to look inside her Dantian. She saw that the Strange Grass was drooping its head. The originally bright green leaves had become dark. The Strange Grass noticed Yun Chujiu's gaze and formed two peach hearts out of the leaves.

"Strange Grass, you saved me?"

The Strange Grass thought for a moment. Although it was not the one who saved the pretty boy, it was indeed the one who saved the stinky girl. Hence, it trembled and admitted it.

Yun Chujiu said with satisfaction, "Strange Grass, I didn't expect your performance to be so good recently. I will not pursue the matter of you scamming me for the time being. Let's see your follow-up performance."

The Strange Grass kept wagging its tail in an obsequious manner.

Yun Chujiu complimented it a few more times before withdrawing her spiritual sense. She couldn't help but wonder why the Strange Grass was so attentive. It was really strange.

Yun Chujiu thought of Di Beiming who was bathing in the house. Her heart was overcome with curiosity. She really wanted to peek at him!

Therefore, she walked to the door and shouted, "Prince Charming, is the water cold? Do you need some hot water?"

"No." Di Beiming's deep voice came from inside.

"My Prince Charming, do you need me to wipe your back? I'm happy to help."

"No Need!" Di Beiming's voice sounded like he was gnashing his teeth.

"Eh? My Prince Charming, I'm so dizzy. I want to go in and lie down for a while. Don't worry, I'll go in with my eyes closed! You can wash yourself!" Yun Chujiu simply knocked open the door and rushed into the bedroom.

Di Beiming did not expect Yun Chujiu to be such a hooligan. She barged in and shouted angrily, “Black Thing, get out of here right now, or I won’t forgive you!”

Yun Chujiu said with a smile, “My Prince Charming, why are you so excited? I can’t do anything to you! Besides, it’s not like I haven’t helped you take a bath before. Come! I’ll help you wipe your back!”

Di Beiming was about to imprison Yun Chujiu, this thick-skinned girl, when he heard An Feng shouting in panic, “My Lord, Miss Jiu, the Palace Mistress is here!”

Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming were stunned!

Yun Chujiu looked at Di Beiming’s shoulder reluctantly. ‘Old Hag, why did you come at this time? I’m so angry!’

“Prince Charming, take your time to wash up. I’ll go out and have a good chat with our mother!” Yun Chujiu jumped out with a smile.