

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1305

After lingering for a long time, di beiming finally let go of Yun chujiu and said with a hoarse voice, "Little Jiu, don't go back to Tianyuan Academy. Can you just stay in the Hall of Immortals? What do you want to learn? I'll find someone to teach you." Yun chujiu's small face was flushed red, she glared at di beiming, "Prince Charming, what nonsense are you talking about! If I don't prove my ability, will your parents agree to our matter? Moreover, the master you helped me find can be better taught by a teacher from Tianyuan Academy?" Of course, di beiming knew this, but he really could not bear to part with Yun Chujiu. He sighed. "It's only been a year, there are still four years left. Sigh!" "Prince Charming, don't worry, didn't you finish the Tianyuan Academy in three years back then? I'll try my best to finish it within three years too. When that time comes, I'll Ravage You Every Day! Hehe, Prince Charming, hehe..." Yun chujiu giggled foolishly as she spoke. Di beiming felt goosebumps from the laughter, "Little Jiu, what are you laughing at?" "Nothing, nothing. I'll give you a gift in the future, you'll definitely like it. Hehe, Hehe." Yun chujiu couldn't help but laugh even harder when she thought of di beiming looking at his own puppet. This fellow did not even consider it. You still don't know how to refine a puppet yet. Isn't it too early for you to think so much? "Gift? What Gift?" Di beiming asked in confusion. "Hehe, I haven't made it yet. I'll give it to you in the future. Prince Charming, why haven't I seen your father and my uncle?" "A few days ago, an old friend invited me over. My father went to be a guest. I reckon that he might not come back for ten days to half a month. Oh right, Little Jiu, you're already at the second level of the spirit Saint Realm. Then, have you already learned the intermediate materialization technique?" Yun chujiu blinked her eyes guiltily. "No, no, I haven't had the time to learn it yet." Di beiming raised his eyebrows. "Little Jiu, although you're a very good liar, I can still see through such an obvious lie. What's going on?" Of course, Yun Chujiu was unwilling to tell the truth. F \* ck, could it be that I told the gigolo that the thing I materialized was a piglet? No, she could not tell him even if she was beaten to death. Yun Chujiu was afraid that di beiming would continue to question her, so she decided to use a honey trap. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed di beiming on the cheek. The miserable manager Luo realized that almost an hour had passed. If he did not bring Yun Chujiu back, the palace master's wife might really lose her temper. He could only force himself to increase the volume of his footsteps. Di beiming had long known that there were people in the distance, but he couldn't be bothered with them. Now that he heard the increasing volume of footsteps, he could only let go of Yun Chujiu. "Little Jiu, I will think of a way to see you." Yun chujiu nodded. For some reason, she felt that sneaking around was so exciting. She rolled her eyes and said with a smile, "Prince Charming, come closer. I have something to tell you." Di beiming thought that Yun Chujiu was going to say something important. He bent down slightly and put his ear near Yun Chujiu's mouth. Unexpectedly, Yun chujiu bit di beiming's neck. Just when di beiming was about to do the same, Yun Chujiu had already run away. "Manager Luo, is aunt looking for me? Let's go back quickly!" Yun chujiu turned around and made a face at di beiming as she ran. She looked so proud!