

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1479

“Father, actually you don’t have to be so worried. Although Little Jiu is temperamental, she still knows her limits. Moreover, cough cough, she is very afraid of death. She will stop showing off after two days.” Although di beiming did not want to destroy the glorious image that Yun chujiu had painstakingly built in di Linhan’s heart., he still told the truth mercilessly.

Di Linhan... .

“You Child! Is there anyone who would say that about his fiancée? Anyway, you don’t have anything to do right now. In the next few days, go to the Tian Yuan Academy to visit the little rascal and give her some proper advice! Right, I’ve instructed the kitchen to prepare more food for the next few days. When you leave, bring it over to the little rascal.” The palace master’s wife said reproachfully.

Di beiming rubbed his nose. It wasn’t that he wasn’t used to it, it was just that his mother’s attitude had changed too quickly. Why did he feel that little jiu was her biological daughter and that he had picked her up?

Three days later, di beiming brought a lot of food and di Linhan’s long lecture as he rushed to the Tianyuan Academy.

When di beiming arrived, it happened to be the day that the Tianyuan Academy was resting. Di beiming directly went to the Long Wind Inn and was about to send a voice transmission talisman to Yun Chujiu when he didn’t expect the voice transmission talisman to vibrate.

After di beiming sent his divine sense in, Yun Chujiu's voice came from within, "Prince Charming, Lan Luo Chen insisted on meeting me and wanted me to go to the drunken immortal tower to meet him. Do you think I should go or not?"

Di beiming coldly snorted, are you asking me? You are simply informing me!

However, di Beiming's heart moved, he took out the voice transmission talisman and calmly said, "You can go."

On the other side, Yun Chujiu did not know that di beiming had already arrived at idle city. After receiving di Beiming's voice transmission talisman, she left Tianyuan Academy and headed towards Idle City.

After arriving at idle city, she found the drunken immortal tower. When the staff of the drunken immortal tower saw Yun chujiu., immediately, he welcomed her warmly, "Little Fairy Jiu! Your coming to our drunken immortal tower has truly brought glory to our drunken immortal tower! There's a private room upstairs. Shall I bring you up?"

Although Yun Chujiu was very proud in her heart, she said indifferently on the surface, "You're too kind! I'm here to see a friend, he's waiting for me in the private room of the You Lan."

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“Ah, so it’s that young master Lan, follow me!”The waiter eagerly brought Yun Chujiu to the private room of the You Lan on the second floor.

Lan Luochen saw Yun Chujiu push the door open and enter, he suddenly stood up, his expression was filled with surprise, guilt, and a little admiration, “Yun Chujiu, you, I, I’m sorry.”

“It’s Alright! Am I Not Alright Now? !”Yun Chujiu had already heard the story from Feng Ming, although she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart, after all, she did not have a deep relationship with Lan Luochen, so it was understandable for him to hold back. Moreover, Lan Luochen had previously saved her life.

The reason why Yun Chujiu rushed over today was to let Lan Luochen untie the knot in his heart. After all, because of guilt, Lan Luochen had been guarding the place where the Mist Valley appeared, and because of that, he was expelled from Tian Yuan Academy.

Seeing that Lan Luochen was at a loss, Yun Chujiu could only smile and say, “Lan Luochen, didn’t you want to treat me to a meal as an apology? Then I won’t stand on ceremony! Buddy, come here, I want to order dishes!”

Immediately, a waiter ran in. “Little Fairy Jiu, these are all the signature dishes of our restaurant, take a look.”

Yun Chujiu didn’t stand on ceremony either. She picked a few dishes that she liked, and then let the waiter go.

Yun chujū poured two cups of tea for Lan Luochen and herself. “Lan Luochen, you don’t have to dwell on the past. Everyone has their own concerns. I can understand. Come, finish this cup of tea. Let the past be the past!”