

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1543

Yun chujiu raised her head and saw a flying spirit tool flying over from afar. Wasn't this the flying spirit tool of the Pretty Boy?

Yun chujiu cursed in her heart. She still had to rely on her strength to speak. She even said that the rules of the Tian Yuan Academy were extremely strict. The head of the black chicken could come and go as he pleased, and the pretty boy could also come and go as he pleased. It was really like watching a person drop a dish.

After the flying spirit tool landed, the cabin door opened, and Di beiming slowly walked down from it.

Some of the female students couldn't help but scream, wishing that they could rush forward immediately. Fortunately, di Beiming's aura was strong enough. Although those fangirls were tempted, they didn't dare to go forward.

Yun chujiu sighed in her heart. The halo that came with it said that he was a pretty boy, right? He was really attracting the attention of the public! What was the gigolo doing here?

Dean Huangfu and the others went forward to welcome him. After exchanging a few pleasantries, dean Huangfu asked tentatively, "Your Excellency, is there something important that you wish to discuss with us?"

Di beiming curled the corners of his lips and looked at Yun chujiu, "I am here to bring little jiu back to the temple of Immortals. If there is nothing else, Little Jiu and I will take our leave now."

The hearts of the fangirls were broken. Even though they had heard that the esteemed Lord and Yun Chujiu were a couple, they did not expect the esteemed lord to be so infatuated with her. He actually came all the way here personally to bring Yun Chujiu to the temple of Immortals, this must be the fake esteemed Lord!

Dean Huangfu was also stunned. He cursed in his heart. It was really different. He did not expect that the most fussy esteemed lord in the Tian Yuan continent would actually be so obedient to little jiu. He was really high up!

Yun Chujiu was a little stunned. Aiyo, the pretty boy has really improved. He actually came to pick her up personally. This was really unexpected!

Di beiming saw that Yun Chujiu was in a daze. He walked to Yun chujiu and stretched out his hand. "Little Jiu, let's go home!"

Yun chujiu came back to her senses and smiled. "Okay, let's go home!"

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Everyone felt that the scene in front of them was too torturous. Was it really okay for them to be like this? It was fine if their spiritual essence was stronger than ours, but it was fine if they were better looking than us. Why did they have to be so sweet? This was too much!

Yun chujiu greeted dean Huangfu with a smile on her face, then waved her hand at Feng Ming and the others. Only then did she board the Flying Spirit Tool with di beiming and set off for the Temple of Immortals.

“Prince Charming, why did you come to pick me up personally? Didn’t my aunt always send manager Luo to pick me up?” Yun chujiu blinked her eyes and asked curiously.

“The Nether World Hall, Gui Yuan sect, and Yin family all hate you to the bone. I was worried, so I decided to come and pick you up personally,” di beiming explained.

“I see, but it’s also strange that they didn’t make any movements at all. I guess they are hatching some bad ideas.” “Oh right, Prince Charming, is there any news from the spies in the nether world continent? “Have you found the portrait of Sheng NV and that man?”

After Yun Chujiu returned from the burning sky realm, she told di beiming about her suspicions. Di beiming then asked the underworld to find a way to get the portrait of Sheng NV or that man, this way, Yun Chujiu would be able to confirm if the two were her foster parents.

Di beiming shook his head, “The saintly virgin palace is guarded by layers. There is no way for the spies to get close to them. Moreover, the saintly virgin of the Underworld Palace wears a veil all year round.

Very few people have seen her face. We can not be anxious about this. We can only take a long-term plan.”

“Alright, but I think it is very likely that they are my adoptive parents. Sigh, even if they are really my adoptive parents, I am afraid that it will be very difficult to see them! “If it was not because my spiritual root is too eye-catching, I would definitely sneak into the Netherworld to explore the saintly Virgin Palace.”Yun chujiu sighed and said.