

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1569

Elder qu sighed: "Palace Lord, a mistake is a mistake. It's not a big deal to admit your mistake. Don't make such a big mistake and regret it. When the time comes, it will be too late."

Di Linhan gritted his teeth and shouted with a flushed face: "All of You, come back! I was wrong, Alright?"

Yun Chujiu and the other two continued to walk forward as if they had not heard anything. Di Linhan was even more anxious this time and had no choice but to leap up to block in front of the three of them: "In this matter, I was the one who made an arbitrary decision. Don't leave."

The palace Lord's wife said indifferently: "Husband, this time it's little jiu who is quick-witted. If it wasn't for the recording stone, I'm afraid that you would still believe in the Lan clan mother and daughter. In your heart, can we not be compared to two outsiders?"

"If the person involved this time was me, I'm afraid that you would have divorced me in a fit of anger. I did not think that the husband who had been protecting me all those years ago would actually turn out like this. Perhaps you are regretting your choice back then. Since that's the case... ." Let's split up for a period of time. Little Jiu, bei Ming, I'm Leaving!"

"Jin Se, what are you saying? How could I possibly divorce you? ! You're... You're just imagining things!" Di Linhan said angrily.

“Imagining things? If your good junior sister set a trap and said that I hurt Lan Luoxue, or even said that I hurt her, what would you do? Are you sure that you would not divorce me in a fit of rage? Husband, you have changed! In Your Heart, your face and dignity have become more important than me and Bei Ming!

“You can step aside. With all of us who have contradicted you gone, no one will dare to question you anymore. You can also find your other two junior sisters and entertain them however you want... .”

“No one will care about you anymore!” Although tears were welling up in her eyes, the palace mistress said stubbornly.

Di Linhan was stunned by the lady’s words. He did not speak for a long while before he finally said dejectedly: “Jin Se, Bei Ming, Little Jiu, don’t go. At most, I won’t appear in front of all of you.”

After saying that, Di Linhan jumped up and disappeared without a trace.

Yun chujiu blinked her eyes. What was the meaning of this? Did he think that by running away, he would be able to solve the problem?

The palace Lord’s wife Sighed. “Little ninth girl, beiming, since that’s the case, let’s not leave for the time being. If, if he continues to be like this, when little ninth girl starts school, I will follow her to Wu Yi City.”

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Di beiming naturally did not really want to leave, so he nodded his head and returned to the front hall.

Yun Chujiu was just about to return to the palace with the palace master's wife when elder Qu came up to her and said, "Little girl, no, ninth young miss, do you still have those pills? Are you going to show me?"

Yun Chujiu was happy. This old man had helped her out, so she took out a small porcelain bottle from her storage ring and said, "Brother Beiming's master only gave me these few pills. If you are interested, take them and study them."

Elder Qu was in disbelief. "Miss Jiu, you... you mean you gave all these pills to me? These... These are all heaven-grade pills!"

"Thank you for speaking up for me. Take these pills as my gift to you!" "Besides, although these pills are precious, their level isn't high. You can just give me some rare herbs!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Elder Qu immediately put the pills into his storage ring and then stuffed a pile of rare herbs into Yun Chujiu's hands. He was afraid that Yun Chujiu would go back on her word and run away like a rabbit.

Elder Xu was also itching for more. He found an excuse to chase after elder Qu.