The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1620

When di beiming heard Yun Chujiu address LAN Luochen as an "Outsider", his heart felt so good that it was about to fly up. The corners of his mouth could not help but curl up.

Yun chujiu naturally did not know what di beiming was thinking, he continued, "Indeed, I have been trapped in the mystic realm so many times and you were unable to do anything. However, it was Tian Dao who went against me! That old B * Stard Tian Dao might be a black-hearted person, but he's really too powerful! Not to mention Prince Charming, even 10,000 of your masters wouldn't be able to resist Tian Dao.

"Moreover, I'm not a delicate flower that can't withstand the wind and rain. You've always protected me and kept me under your wings. I'm not in danger anymore, but how can I grow and become stronger?

Moreover, how do you want to become stronger? You are already at the eighth level of the spiritual venerable realm, and there are almost no opponents in the Tian Yuan continent. I am only at the second level of the spiritual venerable realm, so weak!"

Di beiming was a little worried before, afraid that Yun Chujiu would complain that his strength was not strong enough. Hearing Yun Chujiu's words, his heart warmed, and he held Yun Chujiu's shoulders with both hands, he said word by word, "Little Jiu, the eighth level of the spiritual venerable realm is far from enough. I want to become stronger, so strong that I can fight against Tian Dao. "I know this may be a joke, but I don't want to worry that you will be killed by Tian Dao. I don't want my woman to be in danger and I can't do anything about it.

| "So I will break through to the peak of the ninth level of the spiritual venerable realm as soon as possible, so that I have the possibility to ascend to the high-level continent. There will definitely be more advanced cultivation methods there, and I can become strong enough to protect you." |
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| Yun chujiu pursed her lips, then, she howled, "Wuwu, Prince Charming, you make me feel so ashamed. Previously, I was jealous of you because your spiritual power level was much higher than mine! "I was worried that you would be seduced by other Coquettish B * tches after you ascended. I was really too narrow-minded, Wuwu!" |
| Di beiming |
| Could he take back what he said just now? Such a person would not be worried that he was not strong, but that he was too strong, okay? |
| Yun chujiu wiped her tears with her sleeve and asked while sobbing, "Prince Charming, you won't blame me, right?" |
| Di beiming touched her hair, "Silly, why would I blame you? "If anyone should be blamed, it should be you. I originally thought that I was strong enough, but now I realized that it was still far from enough. "Let's not talk about the distance. It's my incompetence that the Netherworld Palace has succeeded so many times. I need to think of a way to completely eliminate the Netherworld Palace so that there won't be any future trouble." |

Yun chujiu nodded. "That's right. It's best to kill that Vice Palace Master Liu. With him in the Netherworld Palace, there won't be any peace. When the old palace master was still in power, he didn't attack our Tianyuan continent. It was only after he took power that he shamelessly coveted the Tianyuan Continent."

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"Oh right, Little Jiu, I'm here to tell you the good news. The Spy in the Nether World Palace has already given me the portrait of Sheng NV and that man. Come and take a look!"Di beiming took out the portrait from his storage ring and placed it on the table.

Yun chujiu couldn't wait to look at the man and woman in the portrait. The man was slightly sick. It was obvious that he had an old illness, but his face was handsome and his temperament was extraordinary. The woman was very beautiful and had a noble temperament. However, there was a hint of worry between her brows.

Yun chujiu had the impression of her foster parents in her memories. Although there was a slight difference between them and the two people in the painting, there was no doubt that these two people were the long-lost Yun Zhangqing and Lin Biyun.