

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1925

An Feng would have taken the opportunity to persuade di beiming in the past, saying that there was something to discuss. However, ever since di beiming's temperament had changed drastically, he did not dare to do so anymore!

He had seen with his own eyes how di beiming had severely injured Xue Wuji, who had gone to the Temple of Immortals to interrogate him. He had also seen di beiming staring coldly at Di Linhan and the Lady of the temple master. He had also seen with his own eyes how terrifying di Beiming's powers had become, he knew that the person in front of him was still his holiness, but he was no longer his holiness.

Just as Di beiming was about to turn around and leave, the voice transmission talisman started to vibrate again. Di beiming's footsteps paused, but he still used his divine sense to probe inside, yun Chujiu's giggling voice came out from the voice transmission talisman. "Pretty Boy! You've abandoned me in the end and you still don't want to pay the break-up fee. Since that's the case, then I can only rely on myself!

"Anyway, the Mo family has a lot of shops, so I will sell your... paintings. I believe that money will be rolling in soon! "When that time comes, the entire immortal essence continent will be filled with your... paintings. Tell me, isn't it very interesting? "Isn't it a pleasant surprise?"

Di Beiming's eyes darkened, and the veins on his forehead bulged, and a cold air came out.

An Feng could not help but shiver. It was so cold! Oh God, it must have been Miss Jiu who said something. However, it was not too much to scold His Excellency. They were going to break up out of the blue. He was really mentally ill! Damn! Well scolded, well scolded, so scolded!

Di beiming took a deep breath and prepared to leave.

At this time, the sound transmission talisman trembled again. Di beiming paused for a moment and then sent his spiritual sense in, yun Chujiu's smug voice came from inside again. "Pretty boy, don't worry. I will not hang myself on your crooked tree!

"In a few days, the Mo residence will be mine. At that time, I will hold a marriage ceremony! "Anyway, I have spirit stones. I will recruit a few hundred of his husbands. Every night, I will flip through the nametags and ask him to sing a lullaby for me if I like him."

An Feng was secretly observing di beiming's expression when he saw the green stone slabs on the ground start to shatter one by one. He was so frightened that he shrunk his neck and said weakly, "Your Excellency, the Earth, the Earth..."

An Feng had not finished speaking when he saw di beiming leap out with a whoosh. He only saw an afterimage. Di beiming was heading towards the Mo residence.

An Feng curled his lips. I told you, the wicked will be tortured by the wicked. Little Brat, no matter how cold and ruthless you are, you still can't escape from Miss Jiu's palm!

By the way, should I go and watch the show? For the sake of my life, I'd better forget about it!

After Yun Chujiu sent out the voice transmission talisman, she hit the pillow. "Pretty Boy! Bastard! Do you think I care about you? Do I have to have you? !!"

A beautiful girl like me, don't you have too many people chasing after me? !

Pretty Boy, you are so Shameless! If you turn against me, you won't recognize me anymore! Just you wait, I will draw it now. I don't believe that I can't Teach You a lesson!"

While Yun chujiu was cursing, she felt a little cold. "Damn it! As expected, people are so unlucky that even a mouthful of cold water is enough to choke their teeth. Why did the weather suddenly change? Is it going to rain? !"

"Sigh! It's good to rain. It's just like how I feel! I gave my heart, but in exchange, I got a big bastard who abandoned me!"

As he spoke, he took out a stack of drawing papers from his storage ring. On them, cough cough, were all di beiming, the naked di beiming!