

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2145

Yun chujiu shook her head when she heard di Beiming's words. "Prince Charming, I appreciate your kindness. You know that I'm not a pretentious person, but it's better for me to settle this matter by myself.

"Firstly, I can't be sure that all the people in my grandfather's family are bastards. I have to check them out first. "Secondly, you can't always protect me. It's better for me to become stronger by myself."

Di Beiming's eyes twitched. Was it really appropriate to use the word bastard to describe his grandfather's family?

Di beiming took out a jade token from his storage ring and handed it to Yun Chujiu. "Oh right, Little Jiu, this is for you. This jade token is a defensive immortal tool. It can at least withstand a fatal blow from the fifth layer of the ethereal space realm."

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"Where did you get it?" Yun chujiu took it and looked at it. Defensive spirit tools and immortal tools usually had a hard time producing a tool spirit. After refining it, it could be used directly by Qi Ling.

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"I got it after killing some people. I also transferred some defensive spirit tools to you. I don't need it." Di beiming said and transferred many defensive spirit tools to Yun Chujiu.

Yun chujiu knew that it was not that di beiming did not need it, but he was worried about her. She blinked her starry eyes and pecked at the corner of di Beiming's mouth. "If you give it to me, I will keep it. But you must be careful."

Di beiming nodded. "You don't have to worry about me. I have already made some progress in my matter. You just have to focus on your cultivation."

Yun chujiu knew that di beiming was going to leave again. She felt a little bitter in her heart, but she knew that there was no other way. In this place where the strong preyed on the weak, only the strong had the right to say no.

"Prince Charming, this is for you!" Yun chujiu took out a wooden box from her storage ring.

Di beiming's expression changed. He opened it and saw that there were more than ten small porcelain bottles inside. When he uncorked the bottle, it was indeed Yun Chujiu's blood.

Di Beiming's heart was filled with pain, anger, and even more self-blame, with a cold expression, he said to Yun chujiu, "Little Jiu, this is the last time. If you still secretly bleed behind my back next time, I, I will bleed twice as much for you to see."

Yun chujiu..

Pretty Boy, are we competing to see who can hurt themselves more? You Idiot!

Di beiming said as he put on his coat. Although the expression on his face was still very serious, his eyes were full of reluctance and concern, he gritted his teeth. "Remember what I said. I'm leaving. If the Ye family makes things difficult for you again, or if you have a problem that you can't solve, you must tell me!"

Yun chujiu also put on her coat and nodded obediently, "En, Prince Charming, don't worry! Although my spiritual power is a little weak, I won't fight them head-on. I'll play dirty with them."

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Di Beiming's face stiffened. There was no one who could say dirty things so confidently!

Yun chujiu sent di beiming out of the house. An Feng saw that the two of them had finally come out and heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. He was so nervous that he was about to die. He was afraid that someone would come over again.

Di beiming kissed Yun chujiu on the forehead and left with an feng.

An Feng pointed at Mo Fangjiao who was lying on the ground. When he saw Yun Chujiu nod her head, an Feng wanted to say something but hesitated. He thought for a while and left.

Yun chujia looked at Mo Fangjiao who was lying on the ground and thought of the two maids who were unconscious in the side room. She rolled her eyes and helped Mo Fangjiao into the house.

Yun chujia placed Mo Fangjiao on the chair and smelled the antidote for the sleeping powder.

When Mo Fangjiao opened her eyes, she saw a female ghost with disheveled hair and red lips standing in front of her. She was so scared that she almost fainted again..