

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3029

A certain someone was kicked so hard that he didn't even have a bit of temper. This was probably the retribution he got for bullying her a few days ago. He had brought this upon himself.

After Hei Xinjiu kicked a certain someone away, she glared at him fiercely again, but she still cut off the fur that was burnt by the fire.

"This is all money. You have to compensate me! The carriage and the black-horned horse are also mine!" Hei Xinjiu said angrily.

Di beiming laughed bitterly, "What's mine is all yours. Unfortunately, I don't have any spiritual power now, so I can't give it to you even if I wanted to. Just wait until I die and take the storage ring away. Everything inside is yours."

Hei Xinjiu's eyes reddened. She bit her lips and said fiercely, "You! You Bastard!"

Di beiming was dumbfounded by the scolding!

He was stingy and scolded him. Why was he scolded for giving all the money to her now?

Yun Chujiu kicked di beiming a few more times and then ignored him.

“Little Jiu, I, how did I Offend You Again?” Di beiming asked tentatively.

Hei Xinjiu acted as if she didn’t hear him and didn’t say anything.

“Little Jiu, it’s my fault for lying to you. You can hit or scold me if you want.”

Hei Xinjiu remained silent.

“Little Jiu, I’ll tell you what you want to know. Don’t be angry.”

Hei Xinjiu turned her head angrily. “What happened to the mask on your face? And how did your palm lines disappear? Aren’t you an ice spirit root? How did you become a fire spirit root?”

“The mask is an immortal artifact. Unless the person wants to take it off, no one can take it off. However, I don’t have any spiritual power now, so I can’t take it off.

“The disappearance of the palm print is just a small trick. If you want to learn it, I can teach you.

“As for the spiritual root, I have always had an ice spiritual root. The black flame is the fire of ice. When the ice spiritual root reaches a certain level, it can release the fire of ice.”

“What about the Lord of the Nightmare Race?” Hei Xinjiu curled her lips. So all of this was because she was inexperienced? Sheng Zun thought? Damn it, she felt inexplicably ignorant.

“After I unsealed another layer of the seal, I gained some memories. I vaguely remember that I used to be the Lord of the Yan clan, and there was something very important to me in the fallen God Abyss. That’s why I entered the dark continent from another entrance,” di beiming said.

Hei xinjiu frowned. “If that’s the case, why did you stay in the Yan clan’s imperial palace for so long? Could it be that you were waiting for Princess Wang You to curry favor with you?”

Di beiming looked at Hei Xinjiu speechlessly. “Little Jiu, is that idiot worthy of your jealousy?”

“Pui! Who’s jealous of You? ! I’m just asking. Don’t interrupt. Answer the question honestly.” Hei xinjiu shouted with a stern expression but a timid voice.

“The fallen God Abyss only appears on certain days. Besides, I also wanted to search for information about guai Cao, but I found nothing.

“Although the Yan clan took away most of the books back then, there was still one floor below the library in the Imperial Palace, but most people didn’t know about it, “The goatskin scroll that I read before was found inside.”Di beiming said.

When Hei Xinjiu heard di beiming mention the library, she thought of those storybooks. Her heart moved. Could it be that the gigolo purposely let her see those storybooks? Humph! He wanted to bribe her with a small favor? No Way!

“Then what did you come to the fallen God Abyss to get?”Hei Xinjiu asked curiously.

Di beiming smiled bitterly, “I don’t know what it is either. If I tell you, you might think that I’m fooling you. “But because the seal has only been broken a small part of the time, many things only have a general outline, or even a feeling.”