

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3395

Di beiming felt his heart suffocate. was he used to carrying everything on his own?

Di beiming did not speak for a long time. He searched through many of his past memories and realized that this little girl was right. Although he was her fiancé, he did not seem to have done anything for her.

Many times, this little girl was the one who had braved through danger.

He seemed to understand why he had liked this little girl in the past. She seemed to be very shameless and weak.

Di beiming was silent for a while and then said, "If it's really a mental illness, then you can't be too worried and tired. I will help you get rid of Emperor Mu Xuan. You can just rest in peace."

Yun Chujiu's eyes were instantly filled with tears, she sobbed and said, "I, I know. Although I really want you to stay with me, I know you have something to do. You can go. I can do it alone."

Di beiming looked at Yun Chujiu who was crying pitifully and said in a gentler tone, "It's good that you're like this. I'll stay with you in the future after I solve the problem."

After di beiming finished speaking, he turned around and was about to leave when Yun Chujiu's low sobs came from behind him. The sadness that he endured made the suffocation in his heart even stronger.

He took a few more steps and finally turned around. He saw that the little girl was holding onto the blanket tightly and burying her entire body under the blanket. The blanket was trembling non-stop. It was obvious that she did not want him to hear, so she hid in the quilt and cried.

Di beiming's legs suddenly felt heavy. He couldn't take another step out no matter what.

He was silent for a long time. He clenched his fist, took out the voice transmission talisman and gave a few instructions. Then he turned around and returned to the bed:

“Don’t cry. I will accompany you for a few more days.”

Yun Chujiu’s little head poked out from under the quilt. Her eyes were as red as a rabbit’s, but they were sparkling inside. “Really, you didn’t lie to me?”

Di beiming could not open his eyes because of Yun Chujiu’s sparkling eyes. He said indifferently, “This venerable self disdains lying.”

Yun chujiu hugged di beiming’s waist and muttered, “Although I know it’s wrong to pester you like this, I, I just want to keep you by my side so that my heart won’t hurt so much.”

Di beiming’s body tensed up. He raised his hand to push Yun chujiu away, but his hand froze in the air when he heard her words. Forget it, she was a patient now, so he would allow her to be a little more presumptuous.

A crafty look flashed across Yun Chujiu’s eyes. Little Brat, even if you turn into a F * cking wooden block, I will make you an honest wife slave!

Just as Yun Chujiu was feeling pleased with herself, the voice transmission talisman in her storage ring started to vibrate. This fellow cursed in his heart, who the F * ck is so tactless? ! What Voice Transmission Talisman is this time? !

However, she was worried that it was related to the war, so she reluctantly let go of di Beiming’s waist. She took it out and saw that it was sent by Xue Wuji.

Yun chujie sent her spiritual sense in, and Xue Wuji's loud voice was heard from inside. "Little Sister Jie, I really admire you! You actually made that expressionless man change his mind. How did you do it?"

"What Idea?" Yun chujie asked in confusion.

"That expressionless man just sent me a voice transmission talisman and asked an Feng and I to kill Emperor Mu Xuan immediately. He had planned to leave us in a horrible place for a few months! Little Sister Jie, you are really my Savior!"