

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3409

Yun Chujiu went down the city wall and found di beiming standing not far away. This guy curled his lips in his heart. Didn't he not care about her? Wasn't his heart like dead water?

Then why did he follow her here? For a walk?

This guy walked to di Beiming's side and said in surprise, "Eh? Prince Charming, why are you here? Are you concerned about me?"

Di beiming looked at her coldly and said coldly, "I'm just taking a walk."

Yun Chujiu: "..."

She couldn't be bothered to expose him. Anyway, there was still a long way to go and there would be a chance to deal with him sooner or later.

After returning to the city Lord's mansion, Hei Xinjiu still ignored di beiming and didn't follow di beiming to his house. Instead, she entered the house without a door and continued to draw talismans.

Di beiming meditated and cultivated for a while. He felt a little irritated. After hesitating for a while, he released his spiritual sense to check. He saw that the little girl was concentrating on drawing talismans.

Di beiming stared at Yun Chujiu's focused side profile and couldn't help but feel a little dazed.

At this moment, Yun chujiu seemed to have sensed something and tilted her head to blink her eyes. Di beiming was so scared that he immediately retracted his spiritual sense. His heart was beating violently. Could it be that she had discovered it?

How could it be? !

His spiritual sense was very powerful. How could that little girl notice him. It must be a coincidence.

Even so, di beiming did not dare to release his spiritual sense to check. That little girl was too cunning. If she knew that he did this, she would definitely climb up.

Di beiming closed his eyes and wanted to continue meditating. However, no matter what he said, he could not calm down. He was really annoyed. What was wrong with him?

He paced back and forth in the room, and then his gaze fell on the door at the door. A glimmer of light flashed in his eyes, and he hurriedly left the room..

A moment later, Yun Chujiu, who was concentrating on drawing talismans in the room, saw a certain someone carrying a door and walking to the door expressionlessly.

“This door was broken by me. I will help you install the door,” di beiming said coldly.

Yun chujiu nodded and continued to draw the talisman.

Seeing this, the uneasiness in the heart of a certain venerable grew even more. He started to draw the door. Not to mention getting familiar with it, the efficiency of a certain venerable had greatly increased.

After drawing the door, a certain venerable glanced at hei xinjiu, who was still focused on drawing the talisman. He frowned and said unhappily,

“Don’t you know that you have a mental illness? You have been drawing for several hours. Do you want your mental illness to flare up and win my sympathy?”

Yun chujiu finally lifted her head and looked at him. "You are a person without emotions and desires. How would you know what sympathy is? !

"However, you are right. I have indeed been drawing for a long time. I will go out for a walk. You can cultivate in the city Lord's mansion. You Don't have to protect me."

After Yun Chujiu finished speaking, she put away the talisman brush and strolled out of the house. She did not bother with a certain someone whose expression was obviously not too good.

Di beiming looked at Yun Chujiu's lively back and felt very annoyed. Just when he was unable to process his thoughts, a sharp pain came from his body.

His expression changed and he hurriedly sat down cross-legged. He used his spiritual power to suppress the intense pain and coldness that kept on surging.

Soon, his body was covered in a layer of ice. The ice was getting thicker and thicker, and he looked like an ice sculpture.

Yun chujiu hopped around outside. She did not know why, but she was a little flustered. She had no choice but to hop back to the city Lord's mansion.