

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3453

Princess Zi Yue and the others almost died from anger!

This little girl was really too wicked! She was already scared to death in this ghost cave, but she actually intentionally scared them. She was really crafty!

Yun Chujiu's smile was extremely bright. She stole a glance at di beiming's deep eyes and saw that there was actually a hint of a smile in them. She was stunned in her heart, but when she looked again, she still looked like an ancient well without any ripples.

This fellow curled his lips in his heart. He wanted to laugh but did not. He was not afraid of stifling his internal injuries.

Thinking about internal injuries, hei xinjiu thought wickedly. Could it be that this gigolo had sealed his seven emotions and six desires because he could not eat her for a long time? Otherwise, it would indeed be easy to stifle his internal injuries..

However, thinking about it, it was really tragic. Fortunately, the lifespan of people in the towering sky continent was more than a thousand years. She was still considered a young and beautiful girl. Otherwise, it would really be fatal if she did not come to kuishui from the beginning to the end!

After walking for more than an hour, the passage gradually became spacious. In the end, if it were not for the stone walls covering the several hundred feet high place, they would really think that this was a valley and not a cave.

However, there was no light source in the cave. Fortunately, everyone had night-luminescent pearls on them, so they didn't delay their walk.

They found some corpses of demonic beasts one after another. The blood on them had not dried yet. Apparently, someone had just left here. Princess Zi Yue couldn't help but ask in surprise, "Could it be that someone has come in? who exactly is it?"

Hei Xinjiu could not help but twitch her lips. Only now did she realize that someone had entered. They were truly stupid.

It was rare for di beiming to open his mouth and say, "We met people from the Li hate palace at the entrance of the valley. These demonic beasts must have been killed by them."

"People from the Li Hate Palace?" Princess Zi Yue suddenly raised her voice. "What are they doing here? "Could it be that they are also here to find the ghost face orchid? "If we find the ghost face orchids, we will naturally have to offer them to the Li Hate Palace. There is no need for them to personally come and pick the ghost face orchids, right?"

No one replied to Princess Zi Yue's words because they were also puzzled. Nanny Liu once again advised, "Princess, since the people from the Li Hate Palace are in front, let's go back."

Princess Zi Yue glanced at the expressionless di beiming. "Young Master Bei, what do you think?"

Di beiming did not say anything and continued walking forward.

Little nine said softly, "You can go back now! My father loves his wife very much and will not marry anyone else, so it's useless for you to follow him. Why Bother? !!"

"Let me tell you, my father is a wife slave. He washes his wife's feet, massages her shoulders, and massages her legs every day. At night, he even sings lullabies to her. He doesn't even want her to walk on her own and carries her around every day."

The jealousy in Princess Zi Yue's heart grew like poisonous weeds. She had no intention of leaving in the first place. After hearing Hei Xinjiu's words, it was even more impossible for her to leave. She was definitely going to take this man!

Hei xinjiu saw that Princess Zi Yue still had no intention of leaving. She thought to herself, this can't be blamed on me. I've already let her go. If she still doesn't leave, then she's courting death!

Hei Xinjiu's attention was on Princess Zi Yue, but she didn't notice that when she said those words, a certain honored guest's expression was as cold as ice. He reckoned that if the situation wasn't wrong, he would definitely teach little jiu a lesson.

The deeper they went, the more corpses the demonic beasts had. Hei Xinjiu couldn't help but grumble, "What a waste! These can all be sold for money!"

A certain Lord's body stiffened. In his memory, this little rascal seemed to have a lot of money. Why was he so obsessed with money?