

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 411

"Huahua, how was that? I told you my charm is boundless, right? That stinky girl is already disappointed in Di Beiming. I just need to work harder and take advantage of the situation. This little girl will be in my grasp!"

Xue Wuji's mood was extremely fantastic at that moment. Losing some Spirit Stones was nothing. As long as he could get his hands on the little girl, Di Beiming would definitely suffer a huge blow!

Shadow agent Huahua held it in, but in the end, he could not hold it in anymore. "Young Master, don't you think that the little girl's attitude has changed too quickly? I feel that she's probably lying to you again!"

"Nonsense! Are you saying I can't even tell if she's lying to me or not? She was so sad that she was trembling. How could she be lying to me?! Moreover, I'm not inferior to that facial paralysis, and I was so good to the little girl. I deliberately lost so many Spirit Stones to her. How could she not be moved?"

Shadow agent Huahua was already powerless to retort. Why was he even trying? 'Forget it. I see that you've tried your best but was still cheated by the little girl!! It's really strange. You're usually so smart, but why do you become like a fool when you meet the little girl?!'

"Okay, in order to prove that I am right, let's sneak back and see the little girl's reaction! I will convince you wholeheartedly!" Xue Wuji was actually a little suspicious about what shadow agent Huahua said, so he decided to go back and take a look.

The two of them activated the concealment talisman and went to Yun Chujiu's small courtyard again.

They saw Yun Chujiu sitting on the recliner happily, nibbling on the spirit fruit while chatting with the rolling pin next to her. "Little Flame, how was that? Your master cheated that black chicken out of two hundred and seventy thousand Spirit Stones again! Tsk tsk... He wants to lie to me with that IQ? It's simply a dream!"

“Master, is what he said about the gigolo true?”

“So what if it’s true? I’m marrying the gigolo, not his mother! Besides, I can handle the gigolo, what’s more his mother! If I don’t pretend to be sad, the black chicken head won’t leave! Tsk tsk, marry him? I’d rather become a nun than marry him! He’s like a rooster in heat. Ah, no. He’s a black chicken in heat! Hahaha!”

Shadow agent Huahua saw that his young master’s hair standing on its end, perfectly explaining what it meant to be in a fit of rage! ‘This little girl’s words are really too sarcastic! A rooster in heat? Tsk tsk! Don’t even talk about the young master’s narcissism. Even this confident young master can’t take it!’

Xue Wuji had obviously suffered a huge blow. He had always thought that his charm was boundless. Even though he had faced challenges with Yun Chujiu a few times, he did not think much of it. He felt that it was because she got to know Di Beiming first. Once she got to know him, she would definitely change her mind! Who would have thought that this stinky girl had been toying with him? She deserved to die!

Yun Chujiu felt her scalp go numb. She quickly took out the defensive spiritual weapon from her storage ring, but it was already too late. The furious Xue Wuji raised his hand, and Yun Chujiu was imprisoned on the spot.

The spiritual weapon on Yun Chujiu’s body had an active defensive function. It would only be activated when it encountered an attack. Xue Wuji had only imprisoned her, so those spiritual weapons were not activated.

“As expected of the skull that I’ve taken a fancy to. How cunning! You actually dare to lie to me?! Black chicken head? Black chicken in heat? Little girl, you’re the first person who dares to mock me like that! Very well, I will not kill you. I want to let you know what it means to live a life worse than death!” At that moment, Xue Wuji no longer had his usual cheeky appearance, his eyes were scarlet red, just like an Asura from hell!