

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 415

"Hey, Prince Charming, stop talking nonsense with him. I'm starving to death!" Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming did not throw anything over for her to eat and immediately became anxious.

Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu was angry and in pain. He had warned her not to provoke Xue Wuji, but she refused to listen. 'It was one thing if you provoked him, but you actually said bad things behind his back and let him catch you doing it...' The only person who dared to say that Xue Wuji was like a black chicken in heat was Yun Chujiu!

Di Beiming threw a bottle of fasting pills to Yun Chujiu and said to Xue Wuji, "Xue Wuji, do you think that I can be blackmailed?"

Xue Wuji laughed out loud. "Di Beiming, do you mean that you don't want to save this stinky girl?? Stinky girl, did you hear that? Di Beiming doesn't really like you at all. He chose a hundred million high-grade Spirit Stones over you! You're really pitiful!"

Yun Chujiu swallowed two fasting pills and her stomach instantly felt better. After hearing Xue Wuji's words, she pursed her lips, "Chicken brain, I told you that there's something wrong with your IQ, but you still don't believe me. My Prince Charming said that he won't be threatened by others. It's not that he doesn't want to save me. You can't even understand what he's saying. You're so dense!"

Xue Wuji was so angry that he gritted his teeth and said, "Di Beiming, I've already given you face by not killing this stinky girl. If you aren't willing to exchange Spirit Stones for her, I'll smack her to death right now!"

An Feng's eyes were about to cramp up on him. 'Miss Jiu, you've already been captured, so please stop. What if Xue Wuji gets angry out of humiliation and really smacks you to death?!'

"Xue Wuji, are you planning to use Little Jiu to threaten me again and again in the future?" Di Beiming asked coldly.

Xue Wuji's eyes flickered. "Di Beiming, cut the crap. I'm asking if you agree to exchange Spirit Stones for this stinky girl?"

Di Beiming took out a voice transmission talisman, and the corners of his mouth curled up. "Xue Wuji, I've thought that the three sects of Tianyuan continent was good enough. If you insist on provoking me, then there's no need for your Blood Demon Sect to exist!"

Xue Wuji felt inexplicably uneasy. "Di Beiming, what are you implying by taking out the voice transmission talisman? What are you going to do?"

"Before I came, I arranged for a few people to visit your Blood Demon Sect's Blood Demon Pool. If you insist on making things difficult for Little Jiu, I'll give the order to blow it up. Don't you think that would be very interesting?"

Xue Wuji was stunned at first before he laughed out loud. "Di Beiming, do you think I'm a three-year-old child? Whatever you say..."

Xue Wuji's words were interrupted by the vibrating voice transmission talisman in his storage ring. "Young Master! Young Master! The people from the Temple of Immortals have captured all of our people! They said that they're going to blow up our Blood Demon Pool!"

Xue Wuji's expression immediately changed. "Di Beiming, how did you do that?"

"Xue Wuji, I'm just not interested in destroying your blood demon sect, it's not that I can't. So, if you dare to touch Little Jiu again in the future, I'll make the Blood Demon Sect disappear from the Tianyuan continent!"

Xue Wuji's expression changed a few times. Suddenly, he smiled. "Tsk, Brother Beiming, I was just making a harmless joke! I saw that Little Sister Jiu was feeling stifled at Spirit Radiance Sect, so I brought her out to relax. I was also afraid that her spiritual power was too low and she would be in danger, so I

used the demon-trapping cage to protect her. No one can hurt Little Sister Jiu! Haha! Haha! Isn't this very funny?"

Without waiting for Di Beiming to speak, Yun Chujiu, who was in the cage laughed. "Brother Wu Ji is really too funny! Since it's a joke, then let me go! Let's drink and chat together!"