

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 431

Everyone was shocked by Di Beiming's action!

The female disciples who had wanted to imitate Xu Yan were instantly frightened and did not dare to move forward!

"Get out!" Di Beiming raised his head unhappily and swept his gaze across everyone!

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines and their legs started to tremble. At that moment, they were extremely certain that if they did not get out, this man would mercilessly throw them out of the courtyard.

At that moment, they no longer felt that this Young Master Di was elegant and gentle. He was a f*cking jinx!

Everyone staggered and ran out of the courtyard in a sorry state!

After running for a few miles, everyone finally stopped.

"That Young Master Di is such a dog. I didn't expect him to have such a violent temper!"

"I don't care how good-looking he is! What the hell was that?!"

"Exactly, he might hit his wife in the future!"

However, a few female disciples showed an even more infatuated expression. "This kind of man is really interesting. He looked really handsome when he threw Xu Yan just now!"

“Yeah, Young Master Di only flicked his sleeve lightly, and Xu Yan fell so far away. Xu Yan is at the ninth level of Spirit Enhancement. Young Master Di’s spiritual power must be really unfathomable!”

“What’s the point of having a man who is easy to get? Only such a challenging man can give you a sense of achievement! I’m definitely going to get Young Master Di!”

“That’s right, I don’t believe that I can’t compete with that Yun Chujiu! Young Master Di must have been deceived by that Yun Chujiu, that’s why he doesn’t show any emotion toward other women!”

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At that moment, Yun Chujiu was looking at Di Beiming with starry eyes. “Prince Charming, that move of yours just now was really too cool! Especially when you said ‘scram’, it was simply too damn cool! Prince Charming, my admiration for you has risen to a new height!”

Di Beiming snorted. “If you didn’t let them in on purpose, would I have been stared at by those idiots?”

Yun Chujiu’s thoughts were exposed. She did not feel guilty at all. Instead, she said confidently, “That’s right, I did it on purpose! I just wanted them to give up. They wanted to snatch my man. They’re simply looking to torture themselves!”

Although Di Beiming did not say anything, he was very pleased in his heart. The reason why Black Thing said that must be because she cared very much about him. Although she had many flaws, she was completely devoted to him!

“Little Sister Jiu! Little Sister Jiu! I’m back!”

“Senior Brother Feng Ming? Senior Brother Feng Ming, I missed you so much! You’re finally back!” Yun Chujiu’s eyes lit up and she ran out of the courtyard to welcome him!

Di Beiming felt his face hurt a little, and his heart was filled with panic. Looking at Yun Chujiu and Feng Ming at the courtyard door, he wanted to beat them up even more!

Feng Ming and the other successive disciples went out to carry out the sect’s mission. As soon as they returned to the sect and reported to Master Xuanyuan, they immediately came to look for Yun Chujiu.

“Junior Sister Little Jiu, how did you become so beautiful?! And you even turned fairer and grew taller!” Feng Ming said in surprise.

Yun Chujiu said very smugly, “Pfft! I was originally very good looking, okay?! I was just a dusty pearl in the past, and I will become more and more beautiful as time passes! Qingxuan’s number one beauty is none other than me!”

“Junior Sister Little Jiu, your words are still so interesting. Oh? You have spiritual power? You can cultivate now?” Feng Ming was pleasantly surprised!

Seeing that Feng Ming was genuinely happy for her, the smile on Yun Chujiu’s face became even more brilliant. “Senior Brother Feng Ming, where did you go to train this time? You’re finally back after such a long time! Oh right, what good stuff did you bring back for me?”

An Feng, who was in the corner, saw that His Esteemed Self’s expression was getting uglier and uglier, so he lit a candle in his heart for Yun Chujiu. ‘Miss Jiu, are you courting death? Can’t you see that our Esteemed Lord is about to fly into a rage? You’re still talking and laughing!’