

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 457

Xue Wuji saw that Yun Chujiu had not moved for a long time, so he slammed the table again. "Little Sister Jiu, are you lying to me? Where's the birthday present? You've made me so sad! You've been lying to me all this time! You've never told me the truth!"

"HMPH! Not only you, but everyone else wouldn't tell me the truth! You're right! I'm the Young Master of the Blood Demon sect. People are either afraid of me or they will flatter me. Furthermore, their flattery isn't as good as yours. The moment you hear it, you'll know that it's a lie! Let me tell you, I've never been afraid of Di Beiming! I'm just jealous of him!"

"The only thing that makes him stronger than me is that he has a mother! And he saved her himself! But I couldn't save my mother! That's why I'm jealous of him! I want to be stronger than him! Yes! And you! I want to snatch you from his hands too!" Xue Wuji was obviously drunk, and he spoke the truest and most secret words in his heart.

"Huahua, your young master has drunk too much, hurry up and help him get back!" Yun Chujiu called out to Shadow agent Huahua.

Shadow agent Huahua was dumbfounded!

Their young master could hold his liquor very well. It was rare for him to get drunk. 'Why did he drink so much today?! This time, all the big truths have been revealed!'

Shadow agent Huahua went to help Xue Wuji, but Xue Wuji flung his sleeves and said, "Get lost! I still want to continue drinking with Little Sister Jiu! Little Sister Jiu, take out your birthday present and let Huahua see it. I get to receive a birthday present, haha!"

Seeing that Xue Wuji would not stop until he received the present, Yun Chujiu could only say, "Brother Wuji, I didn't have the time to prepare. Let me sing you a birthday song!"

“There’s a birthday song? There’s a birthday song? Sure! Sing it! I love listening to songs!” Xue Wuji said with his drunken eyes.

“I wish you a happy birthday, I wish you a happy birthday, I wish you a happy birthday...”

Shadow agent Huahua cursed in her heart. ‘Little girl, are you sure you’re not fooling our Young Master? Why is there only one line in this birthday song that’s repeated over and over again?’

Xue Wuji, on the other hand, was dancing with joy. “This song is good. I’ve always been unable to learn other songs. I know this song as soon as I hear it. Wish me a happy birthday, wish me a happy birthday, wish me a happy birthday! Sob sob sob, I’m not happy! Mother! I miss you! Mother!”

Xue Wuji burst into tears as he sang. In the end, he simply sat on the ground and bawled!

Yun Chujiu was dumbfounded!

If she had known earlier then she would not sing the birthday song for him. Who would have thought that he would break down immediately after singing it!

She also felt bad that the chicken head was crying. Anyway, at least he saw his mother before. She had not even seen her mother in her previous life or this life. Not to mention her own mother, even her foster mother had gone missing!

Yun Chujiu tried to persuade Xue Wuji. Xue Wuji finally got up from the ground and picked up the wine pot to continue drinking. Yun Chujiu also felt terrible and started drinking as well.

The two of them exchanged glasses and drank on and on. Soon, Yun Chujiu also drank too much!

“Stupid girl, although you cheated me of my money and even scolded me, I don’t hate you because you are real! Those who flatter me are all f*cking fake! Only you are real!”

“Black chicken head, you even locked me up and threatened me with a snake. How dare you hate me? I should hate you! I just cheated you of some money, right? Why are you so stingy? You don’t get to bring it with you when you die anyway! Isn’t it the same whether I spend it or if you spend it?!”

“Stupid girl, you’re right! From now on, what’s mine is yours! What’s yours is mine! Let’s spend it together! Come! Let’s have another drink!”

Xue Wuji stood up and poured Yun Chujiu some wine. He had drunk too much and was about to fall when Yun Chujiu reached out to help him up. Not only did she not manage to help him up, she also fell to the ground. Coincidentally, the two of them fell together!

“Black Thing! Xue Wuji! What are you doing? !” Di Beiming’s eyes were red and he wanted to slap the two people on the ground to death!