

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 464

Secret Agent Huahua saw that Xue Wuji did not lie. Only then did she relax.

Yun Chujiu, that little girl, was clearly in love with Di Beiming. If their young master was really moved, then he was just looking for trouble!

“No! I have to go check on Little Sister Jiu! I think I heard Little Sister Jiu calling for help just now! No, actually, I’m going to check on Di Beiming’s facial paralysis!” Xue Wuji got up from the bed and ran out of the room.

Secret Agent Huahua frowned. Was the first half or the second half of the young master’s sentence true?

Xue Wuji soon arrived outside Yun Chujiu’s courtyard. “Di Beiming, come out! How can you bully Little Sister Jiu, a girl?”

Inside the house, Yun Chujiu just said that the culprit was Wu Ji’s head and asked Di Beiming to beat Xue Wuji up. Then, Xue Wuji shouted at the door of the courtyard!

Yun Chujiu gave Xue Wuji a thumbs up in her heart. Xue Wuji had finally done a good deed. He should quickly get the attention of Di Beiming so that he would not find trouble with her!

Di Beiming heard Xue Wuji’s shout and glared at Yun Chujiu before leaving the house.

Xue Wuji saw Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu come out. Noticing Yun Chujiu’s disheveled hair, he could not help but sneer, “Di Beiming, I didn’t expect that a man like you would bully a weak girl like Little Sister Jiu. How disgraceful! Little Sister Jiu, you don’t have to be afraid. Big Brother will take care of you!”

Di Beiming had always disliked Xue Wuji, so when he heard him say this, he snorted coldly, “Xue Wuji, do you want to spar? This is the Linghua faction, so it’s not good for us to fight. If you want to fight, follow me out and find a place. I’ll help you sober up!”

Xue Wuji’s eyes flickered a few times. He was not f*cking stupid. He could not beat this wooden-faced man at all. He would only leave if his head had been struck!

“Hmph! This young master is now infected with a cold. Otherwise, would I still be afraid of You?! Little Sister Jiu, you drank so much yesterday. Does your head hurt? Big Brother has a sober fruit here. You’ll feel much better after eating one!” Xue Wuji took out a red spirit fruit from his storage ring.

Yun Chujiu was about to reach out to take it when she saw Di Beiming’s fierce eyes. She said against her heart, “Brother Wuji, it’s alright. I feel fine.”

Xue Wuji threw the fruit to Yun Chujiu. Yun Chujiu caught it subconsciously, Xue Wuji said, “Di Beiming, you can’t be so stingy, right? Don’t you have confidence that you can’t beat me? is that why you tried so hard to stop me from getting along with Little Sister Jiu?”

Di Beiming laughed out loud, “Xue Wuji, you think too highly of yourself! You?! I’ve never considered you a worthy opponent.”

Xue Wuji rolled up his sleeves, “Di Beiming! Don’t talk big. Do you dare to fight me for 300 rounds?”

“Why not? Please! Let’s Find a place outside the Linghua faction to spar!” Di Beiming raised his eyebrows. He didn’t expect Xue Wuji to change his mind so quickly. Just now, he even said that he was infected with a cold.

“There’s no need to go outside the Linghua sect. With little sister Jiu and the three of us, we can fight the landlord! Today, I will make you and Little Sister Jiu Lose Everything!” Xue Wuji said confidently, he thought to himself, Di Beiming had never played this so-called fight the landlord before. It must be very smelly.

Secret Agent Huahua almost fainted. Young Master, you are simply asking for trouble! If you lose, you should howl again when you go back!