

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 483

Yun Chujiu was already on the eighth level of the Wuwei Tower. Unlike the previous seven levels, this time, Yun Chujiu ended up in an empty room.

The voice that was gnashing its teeth was heard again. "The eighth level of the Wuwei Tower has been opened. Trial-taker Yun Chujiu, love, wealth, power, or Tao. Choose one."

"Love!" Yun Chujiu answered without hesitation.

Qi Ling looked at her with disdain. 'Seems you have pillaged my Wuwei tower enough, or else why would you choose love? Otherwise, you would definitely choose wealth!'

The scene in front of Yun Chujiu changed. She was actually in a beautifully decorated wedding hall.

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. This was an illusion test!

As a special agent, the most common training was how to stay awake after being hypnotized! I want to see what kind of illusion Wuwei Tower's Qi Ling will create for me!

"Black Thing! I finally got you!" Di Beiming said happily in a red bridal gown.

Yun Chujiu thought to herself, Aiyo, this pretty boy in red looks good! It was a different style from Black Chicken Head. The Black Chicken Head was evil and flamboyant, while the pretty boy was, Hehe, a sultry man with a strong sense of abstinence! Why did it look like he was pouncing on her?! I wonder if they will be entering the bridal chamber later? I'm looking forward to it!

Yun Chujiu did not resist. According to the settings of the illusion, she wore a phoenix coronet and a wedding gown and followed this 'Di Beiming' to the altar.

After sending her into the bridal chamber, 'Di Beiming' smiled. "Black Thing, we are finally married. Come, let's have a toast!"

Seeing that Yun Chujiu had no intention of waking up, Qi ling felt very proud of himself! Little Brat! As long as you drink this tea, you will fail this round!

Yun Chujiu did not take the wine cup that 'Di Beiming' handed to her. Instead, she sat down on the chair, crossed her legs, and said casually, "What toast?! Pretty Boy, take off your clothes! Let me see your beautiful body!"

Qi Ling's face turned red. She braced herself and continued the illusion.

'Di Beiming' laughed, "Black thing, let's drink first! I'll take off my clothes after the toast."

"Wrong! Wrong! Wrong! As the saying goes, every moment of the night is worth a thousand gold. Quickly take off your clothes. If you don't take off your clothes, I'll help you!" Yun Chujiu jumped down from the chair and was about to strip Di Beiming!

Yun Chujiu smiled and said to Di Beiming, "Oh right, gigolo, I bought a lot of erotic pictures from the street. Let's learn according to the postures. Hey, where are my erotic pictures? Wuwei tower, quickly materialize my erotic pictures! I want to refer to them!"

Qi Ling could not continue. This stupid girl was not fooled by the illusion at all. She was teasing me. How hateful!

Now that the illusion had been broken, the eighth stage was naturally cleared!

“The eighth level of the Wuwei tower has been cleared. Participant Yun Chujiu, the reward has been canceled. The accumulated points are minus 12,800 points! The accumulated points are minus 25,300 points!”

Yun Chujiu was immediately enraged. “F\*ck! I did not take away your spirit stones again this time. What right do you have to cancel the reward? What right do you have to give me negative points? You old bastard! Get the hell out of here! Stop hiding in the back and pretending to be a ghost! Are you so ugly that you can’t let anyone see you?!”

Qi Ling trembled and directly opened the ninth level, “The ninth level of the Wuwei Tower, open, Trial-taker Yun Chujiu.”