

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 494

Yun Chujiu was almost out of breath from Di Beiming's embrace. She said pitifully, "Prince Charming, I can't breathe! It'd be better to fly by myself on the Chopping Board!"

If Yun Chujiu said this normally, Di Beiming would not think too much about it. However, after the argument with Xue Wuji, Yun Chujiu's words sounded like she did not want to ride the sword with him. Like she wanted to stay away from him.

Di Beiming's gripped her harder. "Black Thing, you belong to me. Don't even think about leaving me!"

Yun Chujiu felt some pain from Di Beiming's pincer-like arm. She could not help but frown. "You're hurting me!"

"Hmph! Xue Wuji is right. You're really like a delicate flower!" Di Beiming's face was livid, but his grip loosened.

Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart. This gigolo, bastard! How could he be jealous?! If she had known this would happen, she would have admitted that those words were originally hers! However, if she admitted it now, the gigolo would definitely think that she and Wuji had joined forces to lie to him. He would probably get angrier!

What should she do? If these two really fought, both of them would suffer heavy injuries!

Very soon, they arrived at the place where the Linghua faction had set up camp. Di Beiming carried Yun Chujiu down from the flying sword. Instantly, some female disciples started to whisper among themselves with jealousy!

"This Yun Chujiu is amazing! When she went off, she was with Yun Chuling. Now, she's back with Young Master Di!"

“She has one in the morning and one in the afternoon. Comparing people is so infuriating!”

“That’s right. This Yun Chujiu is just lucky. She could even pass through the Wuwei Tower. What does this man count as?! Who knows, she might change to another in a few days!”

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While they were talking happily, they were suddenly forced to kneel on the ground by a terrifying pressure. Di Beiming looked at them coldly, “Do you want to die?”

The female disciples did not doubt that if they said yes, Di Beiming would really kill them!

“Get lost!” Di Beiming waved his sleeve, and the female disciples scrambled away!

“Prince Charming, you are so handsome! I like your clear-cut personality the most! You should treat me as warm as spring, and as cruel and merciless as the cold winter! Prince Charming, are you tired? Sit Down and rest for a while! I’ll massage your shoulders for you!” Yun Chujiu said obsequiously.

Di Beiming snorted coldly and ignored her. His eyes were burning with anger as he looked at Xue Wuji who was flying over on his sword!

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes, she turned around and ran into the temporary meeting room. “Sect Master! Sect Master! My Prince Charming and Wuji are about to fight. Just say that you’ll treat them to a meal. Hurry up. If they fight, both of them will be injured! “Besides, they may be able to help in the competition in two days!”

When Master Xuanyuan heard this, he quickly brought a group of elders outside. As expected, Di Beiming and Xue Wuji were like two roosters fighting for luck!

“Young master Di, Young Master Yun, long time no see. Please come in!” Master Xuanyuan said with a smile.

Although Di Beiming and Xue Wuji didn't think much of the Ling Hua sect, because of Yun Chujiu, they were still polite to Master Xuanyuan. When Yun Chujiu saw that the two of them didn't directly reject him so she directly grabbed Di Beiming's arm and pulled him in. As long as the pretty boy was restrained, Wuji would not take the initiative to start a fight unless he wanted to be tortured.

As expected, Xue Wuji's eyes flashed when he saw Di Beiming enter the meeting room and followed him in.