

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 502

The two of them lingered for quite a while. Yun Chujiu's little face flushed red as she glared at Di Beiming. Then, she feigned fierceness and said, "I'm sleepy! Quickly sing a lullaby for me!"

Di Beiming was satisfied and in a good mood. He hummed softly and thought to himself, 'I'm really smart. This is a good way to shut the Black Thing up!! I must use it frequently in the future!'

The next day, Yun Chujiu dragged Di Beiming out for a stroll. "I didn't have enough fun yesterday. Today, I'm going to have a good stroll. Tomorrow is the second round of the competition. If I don't take a stroll today, I won't have time anymore when we have to return to Spirit Radiance Sect tomorrow."

The two of them had just left the inn when they saw Xue Wuji standing in front of them, pretending to be surprised. "What a coincidence! Little Sister Jiu, I didn't expect that we would have a telepathic connection to come to Wuwei City for a holiday!"

Di Beiming looked at Xue Wuji's smug face and wished he could slap him to death. He said coldly, "Xue Wuji, I thought you lost so miserably yesterday that you went to commit suicide. I didn't expect you to still be alive!"

Xue Wuji brushed his hair and said, "Humph! Little Sister Jiu told me before that Spirit Stones aren't to be brought out. If you lose, so be it. I don't care about it at all!"

Behind him, shadow agent Huahua pursed his lips. 'Young Master, don't you feel guilty for saying that?! Who was the one who wailed for the entire night yesterday?!'

Di Beiming snorted coldly and pulled Yun Chujiu's hand. "Black Thing, I will take you for a stroll over there. Xue Wuji, don't follow us. Otherwise, I will not be polite to you!"

Xue Wuji looked up at the sky and ignored Di Beiming. However, he followed the two of them closely.

“Xue Wuji, didn’t you hear what I said? Scram!”

“This road doesn’t belong to you. I’m going my way, and you’re going yours. What right do you have to make me leave?!” Xue Wuji was fearless. He thought to himself, ‘I’m not the one who’s looking for trouble. If Di Beiming takes the initiative to beat me up, Little Sister Jiu will definitely be angry with him. That would be the best!’

Di Beiming was so angry that he gritted his teeth. However, when he thought of what Yun Chujiu said yesterday, he endured it and ignored Xue Wuji.

When Xue Wuji saw that Di Beiming was ignoring him, he walked to Yun Chujiu’s side and said, “Little Sister Jiu, yesterday we went to the snack shop, food stores, and the book shop. Where do you want to go today?”

Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming was staring at her with his dull eyes. She could not help but want to slap this idiot Xue Wuji to death. He was really asking for it!

“Black Thing, hand it over!”

Yun Chujiu frowned and handed a book to Di Beiming with a pained expression. Fortunately, she had finished reading it last night. Otherwise, her heart would really ache. It was all because of that black chicken’s head. He was so stupid!

When Di Beiming saw the cover of ‘All the Beautiful Husbands’, he inexplicably remembered that Yun Chujiu had once praised Xue Wuji’s good looks with a voice transmission talisman. The anger in his heart could no longer be suppressed!

“Black Thing! You didn’t take what I said to heart at all! What exactly are you thinking in your heart? You spend all your time reading such nonsense books. Do you want me and Xue Wuji to both marry you?! You’ve really let me down!”

Yun Chujiu was about to explain that these books were just for entertainment. She did not have any other thoughts, but Di Beiming was so angry that he actually rode his sword and flew away!

Yun Chujiu was stunned for a moment before she also became angry!

Damn it! The gigolo was really sick! He did not give her a chance to explain at all and just ran away! Being arrogant was a sickness that needed to be treated! Damn it, if he was willing to leave, then he should leave!