

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 560

Di Beiming was stunned at first, then he was overwhelmed by joy. He really wanted to hold this little person in his arms and to be together all the time, never to be separated.

"Little Jiu, I'll wait for you. No matter how long I have to wait, I will wait for you." Di Beiming's eyes were full of tenderness. There was only a delicate figure in his eyes, as if the other people and things did not exist anymore.

Although Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming's voices were very soft, Xue Wuji's spiritual power was superb. He still heard it. His heart was sore, and even his nose and eyes were sore.

'Little Jiu, little sister, why can't you see my good side? I'm obviously a thousand times better than that facial paralysis guy! You actually made such a promise to him. You've really made me sad!'

Xue Wuji was not in the mood to stay any longer. He forced out a smile and said, "Little Sister Jiu, I'll go back first. I'll come and see you another day."

"Goodbye, Brother Wuji. Come and play with me if you have time!" Yun Chujiu's little face was flushed red. She waved at Xue Wuji with a smile.

Xue Wuji's heart felt incredibly sour. Little Sister Jiu must have blushed because of Di Beiming. His heart was about to be broken...

"Huahua, do you know what it feels like to have your heart broken? Your Young Master's heart is about to break!" Xue Wuji said weakly.

Shadow agent Huahua was worried and angry at the same time. He thought to himself, 'You deserve it! You asked for it! I told you that Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu were in love and you shouldn't get involved. In the end, your heart was broken and now you're crying. What good would it do?!'

“Huahua, I’m asking you a question. Are you mute?”

Shadow agent Huahua said respectfully, “Young Master, people with broken hearts perish easily. Why don’t you take a few pills first?”

Xue Wuji was so angry that he almost choked and fainted. However, Huahua’s words were not wrong, so he gritted his teeth. “Huahua, good. Very good. You’re all bullying me. My heart is about to be broken! Little Sister Jiu... Sob sob, Little Sister Jiu...”

“Achoo! achoo! Damn it! Who is talking bad about me?!” Yun Chujiu sneezed twice.

“Little Jiu, did you catch a cold?” Yun Xiaotian asked worriedly.

“Grandfather, don’t worry. My body is fine. Some bastard must be talking bad about me behind my back! Grandfather, you can stay in the Spirit Radiance Sect for a few more days. I will accompany you and take you around.”

“I will go back tomorrow morning. I’m already very happy that Master Xuanyuan allowed me to accompany you for your birthday. If you miss me, go back when you have time. I will get someone to cook delicious food for you!”

Yun Chujiu inexplicably felt a little soreness in her nose. “Grandfather, I feel so happy. I have you, my brothers and sisters, and my Prince Charming. I really hope that it will always be like this.”

Yun Xiaotian patted her little head. “Silly child, nothing is forever. However, you must remember that happiness is in your own hands.”

If it was someone else who lectured her like this, Yun Chujiu would definitely roll her eyes at them. However, when those words came out of Yun Xiaotian's mouth, she felt warmth.

At night, everyone took their leave. Yun Xiaotian went to Yun Chusi's courtyard. When the old man saw Di Beiming staying in Yun Chujiu's courtyard, he felt a little apprehensive. Could it be that the two children had already started living together?

Seeing that his grandfather was worried, Yun Chusi told Yun Xiaotian about how the siblings had advised Yun Chujiu before. Then, he smiled and said, "Grandfather, don't worry. Little Jiu knows what she's doing. She won't go overboard."

Yun Xiaotian nodded. The Yun family's future could be said to be bright. A few juniors had entered the Spirit Radiance Sect, and they were all inner sect disciples, not to mention a true disciple like Little Jiu. However, there was a faint sense of unease in his heart for some reason.

Yun Xiaotian secretly shook his head. He was already old, but he loved to let his imagination run wild. He must have been frightened last time. He must have thought too much.