

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 561

After washing up, Yun Chujiu sat cross-legged on the bed and fiddled with the birthday present she had received. She said happily, "I will make a small fortune once I celebrate my birthday. It would be great if I could do it eight or ten times a year."

The corner of Di Beiming's eyes twitched. He took out a bracelet from his storage ring and handed it to Yun Chujiu. "Keep this bracelet well."

"Wow! It's beautiful! What kind of bracelet is this?" Yun Chujiu took the bracelet and played with it. This bracelet was gentle in texture. The most peculiar thing was that there were threads of clouds and a crescent moon in it.

"It's a Cloud Shadow Crescent bracelet. My grandmother left it behind," Di Beiming said unnaturally.

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. "Hehe, did she leave it behind for her granddaughter-in-law? isn't this usually given to her daughter-in-law by her mother-in-law? Why is it in your hands?"

"My mother was not around when my grandmother passed away, so she gave the bracelet to me." Di Beiming was a little uncomfortable under Yun Chujiu's starry eyes, so he put out the candle.

Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming was not willing to say more, so she tactfully did not ask any more questions. She put the bracelet on her wrist, then, she said happily, "Sigh, I can't help it if I'm beautiful. Wearing this bracelet makes my skin look as white as jade, my skin is as smooth as cream, and my beauty heavenly!"

Di Beiming was a little sad when he thought of the past. However, after being interrupted by Yun Chujiu, the corner of his eyes twitched and he immediately threw all those things to the back of his mind.

"Oh right, Prince Charming, when is your birthday? I'll give you an unforgettable birthday present!" Yun Chujiu finished admiring the new bracelet and asked Di Beiming with a smile.

“October 10th.”

“October 10th, it’s really easy to remember. There are still three months left. It’s enough for me to prepare a birthday present for you. When the time comes, I will give you a big surprise!”

Di Beiming was about to speak when the voice transmission talisman in his storage ring started to vibrate. After Di Beiming sent his divine sense in, he could not help but sit up in surprise.

“Little Jiu! My master has come out of seclusion! You are going to be saved!”

“That’s great! Today is really a good day! So many good things have come together.”

“Little Jiu, I will rush back to the Tianyuan continent tomorrow and find my master and tell him about your situation in detail. Wait for my good news.” Di Beiming said happily. In his opinion, there was no problem that his master could not solve, he must have a way to get rid of the strange grass in the Black Thing’s Dantian.

Yun Chujiu was also very happy. Who would be willing to have something in their Dantian? Moreover, she was an ambitious person who wanted to get rid of the suspicious grass as soon as possible. The sooner she got rid of it, the better.

The next day, Di Beiming returned to the Tian Yuan Continent.

Yun Chujiu counted on her fingers and waited for Di Beiming to return. Unexpectedly, three days later, Di Beiming sent her a voice transmission talisman, “Little Jiu, my master had some urgent matters and I was unable to meet him. Don’t be anxious, wait for my news.”

Yun Chujiu would be lying if she said that she wasn't disappointed. However, she had always been upbeat. After being disappointed for a short while, she became lively again!

While she was bored, the Ancient Mine Trial had begun!

The Ancient Mine was an abandoned mine leftover from ancient times. There were all kinds of ore inside, but it would only open once every ten years. For a month, the four great sects would send their disciples to the trial.

Only people below the level of Spiritual Emperor could enter the Ancient Mine, and the demonic beasts inside were all above level four. Therefore, the disciples sent to the Ancient Mine were usually spiritual cultivators.

This was because, unlike the other trials, the Ancient Mine Trial did not have jade tokens or other items. If they encountered any danger, they could only rely on themselves. Therefore, if the average disciple felt that their spiritual power level was not sufficient, they would not sign up.

Yun Chujiu felt that since she could not cultivate, it would be good to gain some actual combat experience. Hence, she adjusted her spiritual power level to the eighth level of spirit enhancement before hopping over to the mission office to sign up.