The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 612

Yun Chujiu glanced at Xue Wuji and said faintly, "Brother Wuji, you're right. Since I will be sad when I hear it, then you should stop talking."

Xue Wuji was brewing his emotions and was about to speak when he choked after being rebutted by Yun Chujiu. He did not want to talk about this uncomfortable feeling.

"Little Sister Jiu is as humorous as always. Look, I won't keep you in suspense." Xue Wuji took out a stone from his storage ring and handed it to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu was stunned. "Brother Wuji, why are you giving me a stone?"

"This is a shadow stone. If you insert your spiritual power into it, it will show the recording. However, Little Sister Jiu, you must be mentally prepared," Xue Wuji said worriedly.

Yun Chujiu smiled and inserted her spiritual power into the shadow stone. The image gradually appeared.

At first, it seemed to be a garden filled with strange flowers and plants. After a while, the image showed the figures of several women. However, the person holding the shadow stone seemed to be afraid of being discovered, therefore, the images were mostly of half their bodies and the faces of these women could not be seen.

After a while, the scene changed. It was as if they had arrived at a banquet. Perhaps there was something shielding them but the actions of the person recording improved, and the scene became clear.

There were several beautiful women at the banquet. They were charming, cold, dignified, and charming. They were beautiful women of all types.

However, when the shadow stone swept past the main table, it was empty. It seemed that the master had not arrived yet.

After a while, when it swept past the main table again, it was already occupied. The first person to enter the shadow stone was a beautiful middle-aged woman. Yun Chujiu's heart sank. This woman's appearance was very familiar, she looked very similar to a gigolo. Could she be the gigolo's mother? Did the gigolo not say that his mother was sick? Perhaps this was recorded in the past?

Yun Chujiu was stunned when she saw the person who appeared next. The young man who was sitting next to the middle-aged woman had handsome facial features and sharp edges. The corners of his mouth were slightly curled up. Who else could it be but Di Beiming?!

Yun Chujiu felt a dull pain in her heart, but her face remained calm as she continued to look down.

What was recorded on the shadow stone next was nothing more than these women attending the banquet performing their talents. Perhaps because they were afraid of being discovered, but the shadow stone did not sweep past the main seat again.

Yun Chujiu returned the shadow stone to Xue Wuji and said calmly, "Brother Wuji, peeping is not a good habit!"

Xue Wuji had imagined many reactions of Yun Chujiu after seeing the shadow stone. He felt that this was a great opportunity to disappoint Little Sister Jiu's feelings toward Di Beiming. Hence, after obtaining the shadow stone, he rushed over to look for Yun Chujiu. Who would have thought that Yun Chujiu would actually be so calm. Could it be that she did not understand?

"Little Sister Jiu, don't bother about whether it was peeping or not. Do you know what kind of occasion this is? TSK TSK, the person who gave me the shadow stone said that this is the birthday banquet that the palace Lord's wife held for Di Beiming last night.

"I heard that she invited several young ladies from the Tianyuan continent that day. It was actually a disguised consort selection banquet. Little Sister Jiu, I've told you before that Di Beiming is unreliable. You should give up early so that you won't be sad in the future."

Xue Wuji observed Yun Chujiu's expression as he spoke. He could not help but feel a little disappointed. Yun Chujiu's face was still smiling faintly, as though she did not care at all.