

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 628

The Strange Grass saw that Yun Chujiu's immortal soul was once again controlled by his own deathly aura and was extremely pleased. The four leaves swayed back and forth. As long as there were sufficient medicinal pills, it could grow very quickly and no longer be restricted by this little brat!

Days passed day by day. Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu did not get better and became more and more anxious. The longer time passed, the more disadvantageous it was for Little Jiu. Could it be that he really could not help at all?

Di Beiming racked his brains and finally thought of an extremely dangerous method. He was willing to take the risk! If he succeeded, Little Jiu would recover as usual. If he failed, at most, his main body would be in the same state as hers.

"An Feng, protect me. My main body will leave my primordial spirit and enter Little Jiu's consciousness," Di Beiming said calmly.

"What?! Are you crazy?!" An Feng was so scared that he almost fainted.

"Your excellency, this is not possible! If your primordial spirit leaves your body, if there is any damage to your cultivation, however minor, it is very likely that you will never be able to improve in the future! Moreover, we have no way of knowing what is going on inside Little Jiu's consciousness. If you enter it recklessly, if there is any unpredictable danger, the consequences would be unimaginable!"

Di Beiming showed a determined expression. "An Feng, I understand your concern, but if this continues, Little Jiu might not wake up. I have to help her!" "Xue Wuji is right. I said that I like Little Jiu, but I didn't do anything for her. Every time she endangers her life, I'm not by her side. This time, I must help her."

"Your Majesty! The Inner Demon can only be defeated by one's own self. If you help Miss Jiu, her cultivation will also be hindered in the future! Please think twice!" An Feng was so anxious that he was about to cry! A cultivator's primordial spirit would only choose to leave the body when their life was in serious danger. How could a normal person let their primordial spirit out for fun?!

"I've made up my mind. There's no need to discuss this further. Open the isolation formation and protect me and Little Jiu." After Di Beiming finished speaking, he restrained Yun Chujiu's spiritual power and sat down cross-legged. Then, he began to form seals with his hands.

An Feng saw that Di Beiming had made up his mind. He could only open the isolation formation and protect the two of them. He thought to himself, "Oh Heavens, Oh Earth, please protect our revered Lord and Miss Jiu. If anything happens, it will be fatal!"

Di Beiming's hands flew up and down, forming a few complicated hand seals. Then, he placed his hands on his legs, and a mini Di Beiming flew out from between Di Beiming's brows, directly hiding between Yun Chujiu's brows.

Little Black Bird, who was watching from the side, was dumbfounded!

Damn, this gigolo's love for his master was really strong. Initially, he thought that this gigolo was not anyone special, so he stood up for his master. He did not expect that he would resort to such extremes for his master. It was really touching!

The primordial spirit was the foundation of a cultivator. The Pretty Boy's primordial spirit had already cultivated into a human form. It could be seen that his cultivation level was very high. If there was a slight injury, then all his previous efforts would probably be wasted. He was going all out for his master!

Master, hurry up, okay? If he were a woman, he would also be tempted by such a good man! Not only is he handsome, but he also has money. The most important thing is that he treats you well. It's simply a good thing that he pours his heart out! Master, please wake up! Otherwise, such a good man will be taken advantage of by others!