

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 630

After Di Beiming's primordial spirit entered Yun Chujiu's divine sense, he immediately discovered a small purple primordial spirit curled up in a corner. The small purple primordial spirit was quietly hiding there. Di Beiming's heart ached seeing it in such despair.

"Little Jiu, can you hear me?"

"Little Jiu, have you forgotten what you said about protecting the Yun family? Didn't you promise your grandfather to look for your adoptive parents? Do you have the heart to let your grandfather be sad for you?"

"Little Jiu, you are Linghua Sect's Yun Xiaozu, the personal disciple of Patriarch Linghua. You have the Heavenly Thunder Spirit Root that is one in ten thousand. You are extremely smart and cute. Are you really willing to give up all of this?"

Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit seemed to have been touched. As Di Beiming recounted, warm images appeared in her mind. Yun Xiaotian's love for her, her brothers and sister's protection for her, the Linghua Sect's love for her.

The Strange Grass's leaf was trembling with anger. Damn it, has this damn gigolo gone mad?!

His primordial spirit had actually left his body!

Did he not know that he was asking for death?!

Good! Since you have a death wish, then I will gladly oblige! In case you ruin my plans in the future, I'll take care of you as well!

The Strange Grass wrapped wisps of the Qi of Death toward Di Beiming's primordial spirit. Di Beiming, who was talking to Yun Chujiu, frowned slightly and revealed a pained expression.

The Strange Grass was very proud. Little fellow, no matter how powerful you are, you won't be able to escape from me here. I'll let you two be a pair of miserable lovebirds! Hahaha!

Eh?

The Strange Grass's laughter came to an abrupt end because he realized that Di Beiming only paused for a moment, then continued, "Little Jiu, I believe in you. You will be able to defeat your inner demons. Have you forgotten? We still have to have children together. Haven't you already given them names? The boys will be called Di Yi, and the girls will be called Di Yiyi. Because of this, they will always be number one..."

The Strange Grass transferred a portion of the Qi of Death from Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit to Di Beiming. I don't believe that I can't hurt you. I want to see how much you can resist!

Although Di Beiming kept talking to Yun Chujiu, his mind was filled with memories that he was always willing to remember. Di Beiming's expression became more and more pained.

The Strange Grass's four leaves kept swaying. He was in an extremely good mood. La La La, he was going to get rid of this nuisance soon! From now on, my life would be even more comfortable! Pretty Boy, prepare to die!

The Strange Grass transferred more of the Qi of Death to Di Beiming's primordial spirit. He looked at Di Beiming's primordial spirit wearing a proud expression of extreme pain. The Qi of Death was to lure out things that you did not want to think about in your heart, it was to make your heart filled with darkness. If you were to be finished, then it would be your fault for not being able to defeat your own inner demons.

Although Di Beiming's expression was extremely pained, his narration did not stop for a moment. "Little Jiu, don't you like reading those... 'storybooks' the most? I've read a lot of books to you these past few days, but you didn't listen. Don't you feel that it's a pity? As long as you wake up, I'll read the storybooks to you every day, okay?"

"Little Jiu, have you forgotten? You still have a hundred top-grade Spirit Stones with me. Aren't you afraid that you won't wake up and I'll take them for myself?"

"Little Jiu, don't you like to draw pictures of me? If you wake up, I'll let you draw as much as you wish, okay?"