

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 631

A small purple ball in the corner trembled. It was obvious that it was moved by Di Beiming's words. The Strange Grass's aura had wrapped even more of the Qi of Death around Di Beiming's primordial spirit!

I do not believe that one can hold on for much longer. No matter how strong your will is, you cannot withstand such a high concentration of the Death Qi!

Di Beiming's primordial spirit began to tremble. The scar in his heart was once again cut into a bloody mess. He told himself over and over again to hold on. If he gave up, the Black Thing would really never wake up again.

The Strange Grass was trembling in anger. Was this pretty boy not human? With so much of the Qi of Death lingering around him, he could still go on. How despicable!

"Little Jiu, I did not intentionally break the promise. It was because my mother pretended to be sick and lied to me. Later on, I did not come because her old illness had relapsed. Little Jiu, believe me. In my heart, there is only you. I, Di Beiming, can swear to the heavens that no matter when or where, regardless of birth, old age, illness, or death, I will always love Yun Chujiu alone. If I break this vow, my soul will dissipate and I will never be reincarnated."

A small ball in the corner suddenly burst out with a dazzling purple light. Not only did the Qi of Death on Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit completely disappear, but even the Qi on Di Beiming's primordial spirit had turned into nothingness!

That small ball of purple light was filled with joy as it jumped to Di Beiming's side. It rubbed against Di Beiming's body, looking like a little rascal.

Di Beiming was ecstatic. With a trembling voice, he asked, "Little Jiu, you... you're awake, right?"

The little ball of purple trembled. Di Beiming did not dare to use any strength. He hugged the little ball of purple and cried silently. Little Jiu, you're back. It's great!

The Strange Grass looked at the two balls of purple that were hugging each other in embarrassment. He was so angry that his leaves were twitching. All his previous efforts had been wasted! The Qi of Death that he had painstakingly extracted from the Netherworld water had been lost!

This wretched girl had the power of lightning in her primordial spirit. It was truly too inconceivable! And that pretty boy, his mind was so firm that he was practically inhuman! He was able to maintain his consciousness despite being entangled by so much of the Qi of Death!

His life was so bitter! Why did he meet two monsters!!

It was finished. Now, these two freaks might even be able to deal with it! Hmph, since it had the geographical advantage, it did not believe that the smelly girl did not value her Dantian!

Di Beiming said to the little ball of purple, "Little Jiu, let me return to my body first. Then, we can talk, okay?"

The little ball of purple reluctantly trembled. Only then did Di Beiming's primordial spirit fly out from Yun Chujiu's brows and return to his body.

An Feng saw that Di Beiming's immortal soul had come out safe and sound. He was so excited that he almost knelt on the ground. Oh God, Oh Earth, God bless us. It's great that our excellency is fine!

After a quarter of an hour, Di Beiming opened his eyes and hurriedly looked at Yun Chujiu opposite him. He saw Yun Chujiu looking at him with curved eyes. Her eyes were no longer deathly still. They were like a pool of spring water, clear and bright.

Di Beiming's eyes reddened. It was not an illusion. It was not a dream. The Black Thing had recovered!

Di Beiming was a little puzzled after the excitement. Why did the Black Thing not move? After a long while, he remembered that he had prevented The Strange Grass from controlling Yun Chujiu's. Not only did he restrict Yun Chujiu's spiritual power, but he also restricted her body. He quickly undid the restriction.

The moment Yun Chujiu regained her freedom, she threw Di Beiming onto the ground. "Prince Charming, come, give me a taste of you!"