

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 637

Yun Chujiu heard what the palace mistress said and wanted to vomit all over her face!

'Damn it! Who do you think you are?!

'You've been finicky the moment you arrive!

'If it wasn't for the gigolo's sake, I wouldn't have bothered with you!

'Don't think about entering the Di family? The gigolo begged me to enter, but I might not even want to enter! You old witch!'

Even though Yun Chujiu was cursing the palace mistress in her heart, she still smiled sweetly on the surface. "Palace Mistress, since you don't like the tea that I pour, then Brother Beiming, you can pour it."

The lady pouted at Manager Luo who was beside her. Manager Luo immediately took out a piece of snow-white cloth from his storage ring and spread it on the stone table. He also took out a chair that was exquisitely made. Only then did the palace mistress sit down.

Yun Chujiu secretly pursed her lips. She really knew how to be arrogant! Pfft! No wonder the gigolo was so fussy. It turned out that he had learned it from his mother. It was really a case of the upper beam being crooked hence the lower beam was crooked too [1]!

Yun Chujiu was thinking as she prepared to sit on the rattan chair opposite her when she heard the palace mistress shout angrily, "Did I allow you to sit down? Answer me while standing!"

"Mother! What are you doing? If you have any dissatisfaction, just direct them to me. Don't lose your temper at Little Jiu," Di Beiming said with a cold face.

When she heard Di Beiming defending Yun Chujiu, her anger immediately dialed up ten points, and she gritted her teeth in anger. “Beiming! You... You have really disappointed me! I’ve helped you find so many good girls, but you didn’t even take a fancy to them. You actually took a fancy to such a thing!

You have no spiritual power, no family background, and no figure. Have you lost your mind?! No wonder you came to the low-class world of the Qingxuan Continent in the past two years. It was this little trash who seduced you! Where is your brain?”

“Mother! You don’t have to care about my affairs! In short, I only have Little Jiu in my heart. I will never marry another woman in my life except for her!” Di Beiming thought that since it was already like this, he would just lay it all out!

“You bastard! I’m your mother, I don’t care who cares about you! This little trash can never enter our Di family!” The palace mistress was so angry that her face turned red. It was obvious that her anger was through the roof.

Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart. ‘You shameless old witch, speaking of your Di family? Is your surname Di?! If you weren’t gigolo’s mother, I would’ve scolded you to death!’

“Mother! Little Jiu is not trash, and regardless of whether she is, I only like her! I must marry her!” Di Beiming had a headache, and he knew that his mother would not let this pass easily.

“Not trash? This little girl must be thirteen, right? She is only at the eighth level of Spirit Enhancement. Isn’t she trash? In the Tianyuan Continent, a girl at her age is at least at the level of a Spirit Emperor!

With her talent, she would probably not be able to ascend to the Tianyuan Continent even if she was a few hundred years old. Do you want to settle down in this godforsaken Qingxuan Continent? In short, you can not marry this little trash!” The palace mistress did not like Yun Chujiu no matter how she looked at her. Although it was gratifying that her son was finally close to a woman, it was definitely not possible for him to marry such a thing!

“Mother! Little Jiu has the Heavenly Thunder Spirit Root, and her actual spiritual power level is at the seventh level of the Spirit Cultivator realm. It’s just that she was afraid that her foundation would be unstable, so she didn’t continue to break through. Otherwise, she would’ve long reached the level of the Spirit Emperor!” Di Beiming had no choice but to tell the truth.

The palace mistress was stunned at first, and then raised her voice. “That’s even more impossible! The Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit is not tolerated by the heavens, so it will definitely be wiped out! She will implicate you! I firmly disagree. If you insist on marrying this little trash, I will commit suicide!”