

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 638

Yun Chujiu thought to herself, 'Suicide? Who are you trying to fool? You always say that you want to die, but you're actually more afraid of death than anyone else. If you can do it, why don't you show me?'

No wonder the gigolo was so arrogant. He had such a troublesome mother! If the gigolo was not so fussy, he probably would not have been able to suppress this mother who loved to cause trouble! She did not know why the gigolo's father had taken a fancy to such a mischievous woman back then. Was it because his eyesight was not great?

However, this fellow could only complain in her heart. On the surface, she still had a perfect smile on her face. She was as virtuous as she could be.

An Feng, who had just returned from delivering the letter, looked at the calm Yun Chujiu and then looked at the furious palace mistress. In his heart, he gave Yun Chujiu a thumbs up. 'Miss Jiu is really smart. Our Esteemed Lord must feel very bad that she's giving him so much face. He would definitely treat Miss Jiu better in the future.'

Sure enough, Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu and then looked at his livid mother. He felt that his mother was really unreasonable!

"Mother! If you don't leave now, I will send a voice transmission talisman to father! I believe that he will be very interested in why his letters have disappeared," Di Beiming said faintly.

The palace mistress' arrogant aura immediately dissipated and she said with a stern expression, "Beiming, what nonsense are you talking about?! What letters? I don't know anything!"

"Is that so? It's the letters that Father's junior sisters sent to father. I remember when I was young, I accidentally saw you..."

“Shut up! I will leave after saying a few words to this little trash. Get lost first!” The palace mistress revealed a trace of panic on her face. ‘This little brat, if Linhan found out that I was the one who burned those letters, he would definitely fly into a rage!’

“Mother, if you hurt someone’s life, you will be punished by the heavens! Moreover, if you hurt Little Jiu, I will never forgive you for the rest of my life!” Di Beiming said as he stared at the palace mistress with a serious gaze.

The palace mistress’ heart sank when she saw the expression on her son’s face. ‘It’s over. This little brat is serious. Looks like I really can’t touch this little trash for the time being. I can only let her know the difficulties so she will retreat!’

“Don’t worry! I won’t lower myself to kill a little trash. Move aside. I’ll talk to her for a bit and then I’ll leave,” the palace mistress said impatiently.

Di Beiming saw that there was no killing intent in his mother’s eyes, so he said to Yun Chujiu, “Little Jiu, just listen to what my mother says. I’ll take care of everything.”

Yun Chujiu nodded, “Brother Beiming, it’s obvious that Palace Mistress is a reasonable person. Why would she make things difficult for me? Don’t worry.”

Di Beiming nodded and walked to An Feng’s side.

The palace mistress thought to herself, ‘This little girl sure knows how to talk, but no matter how good she is, she just won’t do! How can a trash from a low-tier world deserve such an outstanding son like mine?! Don’t even think about it!’

The palace mistress took out an isolation disk and activated it. Then, she said, “Little girl, do you know what I want to say to you?”

When Yun Chujiu saw that the palace mistress had activated the isolation disk, her virtuous appearance immediately disappeared. She revealed a carefree look and sat down on the rattan chair.

Yun Chujiu glanced at the palace mistress. "What do you want to say? Do you mean to say that if I leave Brother Beiming, you will give me Spirit Stones? You can give me a number. If the price is suitable, I don't mind making this deal with you!"