

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 640

Di Beiming's heart sank. He looked at Yun Chujiu and asked, "Little Jiu, what do you want to tell me?"

Yun Chujiu carefully looked at the palace mistress and said timidly, "Palace Mistress, do I really have to say it?"

The palace mistress nodded at her encouragingly and said, "Yes! You have to say it sooner or later!"

Yun Chujiu gritted her teeth as if she had made up her mind, and then, she said, "In a while, after I remove the isolation array, you will tell Beiming that you don't like him at all and that you're with him in order to obtain more Spirit Stones. From now on, the two of you will sever your ties. Do you understand?"

"Prince Charming, these are all things that the palace mistress had asked me to say just now. She said that if I didn't say that, she would skin me alive, pull out my tendons, and scatter my soul. Sob, sob! I'm so scared!"

Yun Chujiu was crying as she spoke. Di Beiming's heart ached as he hugged Yun Chujiu in his arms. He looked at the palace mistress with a cold expression. "Mother! You've gone too far! Even if you don't agree for me to be with Little Jiu, you shouldn't scare her like this."

The palace mistress almost fainted from anger. She pointed at Yun Chujiu while trembling. "Little trash! You promised me just now, but you... you actually made a false accusation instead, you scoundrel!"

Yun Chujiu wiped away her tears and said innocently, "Palace Mistress, what did I promise? Didn't you say that my family background is too poor and that I'm not a good match with Brother Beiming? Moreover, I have the Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit, which is not tolerated by the heavens. It will indirectly bring a lot of danger to Brother Beiming, so you want me to be apart from Brother Beiming."

“This... This is what I said, but haven’t you already promised to part with Beiming?” The palace mistress had never met Yun Chujiu, who was very shameless. Usually, all the girls were respectful to her, and there was no such weirdo.

“Brother Beiming, I promised the palace mistress just now as a temporary measure. If I didn’t agree with her, she would’ve killed me. There’s nothing I can do! Brother Beiming, don’t worry. Even if heaven and earth unite, I will not part ways with you!” Yun Chujiu looked at Di Beiming lovingly.

Di Beiming’s heart softened. At that moment, he felt that it was not impossible for his unreliable mother to visit them again. At the very least, it would allow black thing to speak more truthfully.

When the palace mistress saw Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu exchanging glances, she was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She pointed at Yun Chujiu with a trembling finger and scolded, “Beiming, don’t listen to her nonsense! She accepted a hundred thousand high-grade Spirit Stones from me and agreed to leave you. She is going for your Spirit Stones!”

Yun Chujiu had a magnanimous expression on her face. “That’s right, I accepted a hundred thousand high-grade Spirit Stones from you. Didn’t you say that it was a welcome gift for me? Although it’s very little, I’m not very picky.”

The palace mistress was stunned by Yun Chujiu’s shamelessness!

There was such a shameless person in this world?

To think that she could say such things without changing her expression!

‘A welcome gift for you? Where’s your honor?! I wish I could slap you to death, yet you think I’m giving you a welcome gift?!’

An Feng lit a candle for the palace mistress. 'At first, I thought that Miss Jiu was going to be in trouble this time. I didn't expect that, cough cough, some people can be so shameless and invincible in this world! I don't believe that the palace mistress would give her a greeting gift even if you beat me to death. She must've defrauded her in some way!'

"Brother Beiming, actually, the palace mistress is sharp-tongued but soft-hearted. Although she said it fiercely, she's a very good person. She gave me a greeting gift of a hundred thousand high-grade Spirit Stones and even repeatedly reminded me not to tell you. If she hadn't let the cat out of the bag, I would've definitely kept this secret." Yun Chujiu held Di Beiming's arm and said sweetly.