

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 649

Yun Chusi and the others' spiritual power level was similar to the level of the Two-tailed, Scarlet Flame Fox, so the two sides could be considered evenly matched.

Yun Chujiu was watching the battle with Feng Ming and the other two with a smile. When the six of them were in danger, they would come to their rescue at any time.

Yun Chujiu was very confident in her heart. If it did not work out, she still had six Mighty Elephants in her Spirit Beast Pouch. If even that did not work, she still had An Feng. In short, it was safe.

In the beginning, Yun Chusi and the others were indeed a little flustered. After a period of fighting, they became confident and gradually gained the upper hand.

Seeing that they were no match for the Two-tailed, Scarlet Flame Fox, they ran away after breaking one of their tails.

Yun Chusi and the others happily put away this small amount of Japanese Irises. However, this time, the mission was to gather two hundred stalks, and they were still far from completing the mission.

That night, everyone found a place with shrubs to spend the night. After the bonfire was lit, everyone started chatting and laughing.

Although Feng Ming and the other two were not very familiar with Yun Chusi and the others, they were all young people, and they quickly became friends. Yun Chujiu secretly glanced at Yun Chuwu and Yun Chuqi's graceful figures, and she thought sourly in her heart, what the f*ck, why had her first period not come yet?! At this rate, when would she be able to have fifth sister and seventh sister's figures?!

Sob! Even Qing Si had curves, but she was still as flat as a piece of bread! The old witch called the gigolo back because she did not have good intentions. Perhaps she would use some lousy tricks like drugging him, so she had to give the gigolo some advice.

Hence, she took out a voice transmission talisman and used her spiritual sense to say a few words to Di Beiming.

On the other side, Di Beiming was being brainwashed by the palace mistress' demonic voice.

“There are so many candidates. Don't you like any of them? The Fundamental Sect's Qin Mingzhu was not only good-looking but also had a dignified and generous personality. There was also Medicine Valley's Baili Yan, who was pretty and lively. There was also the Yin family's eldest daughter, Yin Xinlian, who not only had superb spiritual power, but was also proficient in array formations, and...”

The palace mistress placed the portraits of the young ladies that she had high hopes for on the table and introduced them to Di Beiming one by one. Di Beiming did not even lift his eyelids. His eyes were focused on his nose, his nose was focused on his mouth, and his mouth was focused on his heart. His attitude was correct, but whatever you said, I will pretend that I did not hear it!

When the palace mistress saw that Di Beiming was like a wooden board after she said so much, she immediately became angry. “Beiming! Are you listening?”

“Mother, I only have Little Jiu in my heart. If you have the time in the future, you should use it to cultivate!” Di Beiming said expressionlessly.

“Little Jiu this, Little Jiu that. What's so good about that little trash?! Can that good for nothing even enter the top hundred of the Tianyuan Academy? It's simply a dream! Beiming, I'm doing this for your own good. Look at the girls that I've chosen for you. Which one of them doesn't have a good family background, high spiritual power, and is beautiful? Any one of them is stronger than that little trash!”

“Mother, just give up on this idea! Other than Little Jiu, I won't like anyone else. If you're done, I'm going back to the study!” Di Beiming said and was about to leave.

The palace mistress slammed the table angrily. “Beiming! If you don’t choose one to date today, I’ll kill myself! Let everyone see how a dignified overlord like you can force your own mother to death!”

Just as the atmosphere was in a stalemate, the voice transmission talisman in Di Beiming’s storage ring started to vibrate!

After Di Beiming sent his divine sense in, he heard Yun Chujiu’s sly voice. “My dear Prince Charming, I miss you! You must remember to be on guard against fire, theft, and your mother!”