

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 672

Yun Chujiu also felt that she did not look like a ghost. Maybe...80%? So she really did not die?

Yun Chujiu reached out and pinched Di Beiming's arm. "Does it hurt?"

Di Beiming was speechless.

'Little Jiu, didn't we agree that you would make it up to me? Didn't we agree that you would listen to everything I say? Is this how you treat me well?'

"Prince Charming, doesn't it hurt? Why don't I pinch you again?"

"It hurts! If you don't believe me, try pinching yourself!" Di Beiming quickly said when he saw that Yun Chujiu was eager to make a move.

Yun Chujiu pouted. "I'm not stupid. You said it hurts, why should I pinch myself?!"

He was tongue-tied again.

Yun Chujiu's eyes turned red. She did not expect that they would still be alive. She would not waste this hard-earned chance to live. So what if it was the Heavens? For the gigolo, for the Yun family, and for herself, she had to work hard to become stronger! She had to break all the shackles so that no one could control her fate.

Di Beiming was also very emotional. He originally thought that he was strong enough, but in front of Heavens, he appeared so weak. He had to work hard to cultivate.

“Prince Charming, tell me, why aren’t we dead? Moreover, your appearance has recovered, and my veins are still intact,” Yun Chujiu said in confusion.

Di Beiming was also puzzled. “In short, it’s good that we are still alive! Let’s get out quickly!”

“Yes! Oh right, Prince Charming, look, what are these?” Yun Chujiu pointed at the mineral veins on the side.

Di Beiming only then noticed the mineral veins on the side and exclaimed, “It’s actually the main mineral vein?”

“Yes, I don’t know if there are other people outside, but we must keep it a secret. You should secretly send someone to mine all these ores, so that others won’t benefit from it,” Yun Chujiu said sneakily.

Di Beiming nodded. This mineral vein was very rare even in the Tianyuan Continent. It was indeed a considerable fortune.

The two of them simply used water to wipe off the blood stains on their faces and hands. Yun Chujiu skillfully tied a handkerchief on her head and asked Di Beiming, “Prince Charming, do you need a handkerchief to cover your head?”

Di Beiming smiled faintly, “No worries, this will do.”

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. Damn, so what if he was good-looking? The gigolo’s bald head looked even more like it wanted to be trampled on, exuding a strong sense of restraint and lust.

‘Sob sob! If I knew this would happen, I would’ve taken a few more glances just now.’ Such a good opportunity was actually wasted by her. What a pity, what a pity!

However, she would have to take a bath when she went back. Hehe, when that time came, she would definitely seize the opportunity to tease the gigolo.

Di Beiming summoned his sword and grabbed Yun Chujiu's waist. The two of them flew up.

An Feng was anxiously searching for Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming with the others when he suddenly realized that His Venerable Self and Miss Jiu had appeared in front of everyone.

It could be said that the two of them made a brilliant appearance, especially Di Beiming. His bald head was very dazzling under the reflection of the morning sun.

"Esteemed Self, how did the two of you appear out of thin air?" An Feng asked in confusion.

Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu were stunned. They lowered their heads and realized that other than the scorched earth, there was no deep pit that they could have been in.

Yun Chujiu even deliberately stomped her feet. They were on the ground. The two of them were dumbfounded!

What was going on?

They had clearly flown up from the deep pit by riding their swords. How could it have suddenly disappeared?