

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 744

When Yun Chujiu turned around, Di Beiming walked over slowly in a white robe. She cursed in her heart. F\*ck! Some people were just unusually charismatic! Just a few casual steps from the Pretty Boy made people everyone fawn at him!

Xue Wuji was stunned at first, then he curled his lips. "Di Beiming, your habit of eavesdropping is not very good! Besides, am I wrong? Your mother has indeed helped you find a lot of girls, such as Qin Mingzhu from Gui Yuan sect, Baili Yan from Medicine Valley, Yin Xinlian from the Yin family..."

Di Beiming saw Yun Chujiu glaring at him fiercely and immediately shouted at Xue Wuji, "Shut Up! If you don't speak, no one will realize your lack of intelligence!"

"Little Sister Jiu, look at this Facial Paralysis! He is angry from embarrassment! This means that what I said is true. The three people I mentioned have been in love with this Facial Paralysis for a long time! Not only do they have good looks, but their spiritual power is also passable. Most importantly, their family background is very good. I heard that the Palace Mistress thinks highly of them. You have to be careful!" Xue Wuji continued to add fuel to the fire.

Di Beiming's face turned ashen, "Little Jiu, don't listen to his nonsense."

Yun Chujiu was slightly unhappy. Although some things could be logically understood, it was inevitable that she felt a little uncomfortable emotionally. "Prince Charming, let's leave quickly. Elder Qu and the others will be anxious again soon."

Di Beiming saw Yun Chujiu's expression and knew that she was unhappy. He glared at Xue Wuji fiercely, Xue Wuji curled his lips fearlessly. "Di Beiming, why are you glaring at me?! Little Jiu look, just because I told the truth, this expressionless man is taking revenge on me. You have to stand up for me!"

Yun Chujiu glanced at him. "Brother Wuji, didn't you beat up Prince Charming last time? You two can fight again. I'll be your judge."

Xue Wuji was stunned, and then he said with a bitter face, "Little Sister Jiu, you're so cruel. Your brother's heart is about to be broken!"

"Xue Wuji, shut up! If you keep talking, I'll make it so you won't be able to enter the Ancient Sword Tomb!" Di Beiming said coldly.

Xue Wuji's eyes flickered and he said embarrassedly, "If you want to shut up, then shut up. It just so happens that I'm a little thirsty. I'm going to eat the spirit fruit Little Sister Jiu gave me to quench my thirst!"

Secret Agent Huahua looked at Xue Wuji, who was acting like a demon, and the sadness in her heart flowed like a river. Young master, have you forgotten what you're here for?! Why do you keep provoking Di Beiming for no reason?! Morally, you're the third party who interfered. In terms of strength, you can't beat Di Beiming. Aren't you just looking for trouble?!

Xue Wuji smacked his lips as he ate. "The spirit fruit Little Sister Jiu gave me is really sweet. This is the best spirit fruit I've ever eaten!"

Di Beiming glanced at him and said indifferently, "That's the spirit fruit I gave Little Jiu a long time ago. Little Jiu said that this kind of spirit fruit doesn't taste very good, and she dislikes it the most."

Yun Chujiu laughed dryly and said, "Brother Wuji, I just took it casually, I didn't mean it! I'll give you this Rosy Fog fruit, this is my favorite!"

Without waiting for Xue Wuji to take it, Di Beiming reached out and snatched the Rosy Fog fruit. "It just so happens that I'm also a little thirsty. Didn't Xue Wuji say that the fruit was delicious? He can just eat that."

Xue Wuji instantly felt that the spirit fruit in his mouth was a little bland and tasteless. His heart felt as if it had been soaked in vinegar, and he felt heartbroken...