

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 763

Di Beiming and the other three would not let Yun Chujiu go alone so followed her in.

Zhu Hao looked at them and hesitated for a moment. He kept quiet and let them do as they pleased.

The people who were fighting were stunned to find that Yun Chujiu and the other three were led on by a remnant soul. They walked into the depths without any obstructions.

'F\*ck! Cheating! This was pure cheating! It should not be like this!'

'How could the five of them be allowed to enter while we can't!'

Su Yanran was stunned at first, then a hint of viciousness appeared in her eyes. Then, she turned around and walked towards the exit without batting an eyelid.

Yun Chujiu hopped behind Zhu Hao, she greeted the remnant soul who was looking around curiously, "Hi, Everyone! This elder sister is really beautiful! This elder brother is handsome! This senior has the demeanor of a celestial being. One look and you can tell that he is almighty!"

Those remnant souls were also dumbfounded. Has our leader gone crazy? Why did he bring these five people inside? Forget about the four people, their spiritual power was impressive, but what the hell was up with this little girl?!

Yun Chujiu did not find it tiring. She was ready to get familiar with them first, so she greeted them with all her might.

An hour later, they came to a slightly flat place. There were already three remnant souls waiting there.

“Little girl, this is the Lord of the south, Fu Ao. This is the lord of the west, Ji Lu. This is the Lord of the north, Lu Ji. The three of you, this is the little girl I was talking about.” Zhu Hao introduced the three remnant soul lords to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu greeted them with a smile and then quietly observed the three of them. The Lord of the South, Fu Ao, was a refined middle-aged man. He looked like a scholar, but there was a flash of brilliance in his eyes. One look and one could tell that he was very shrewd

The Lord of the west, Ji Lu, was a thin and weak little old man. His eyes revealed a look of greed that Yun Chujiu was very familiar with. One look and one could tell that he was greedy

The one that Yun Chujiu disliked the most was the lord of the north, Lu Ji. This one had transformed into a beautiful and enchanting woman. She had an attractive figure and was wrapped only in a layer of gauze. Her chest was faintly discernible, and she kept gesturing towards Di Beiming. F\*ck! She dared to covet her man. How shameless!

Just as Yun Chujiu was silently criticizing Lu Ji, she saw Lu Ji smiling at Di Beiming in a flirtatious manner. “This young master is really handsome. I’m tempted. Why don’t you stay in this sword tomb and accompany me in the future?”

Di Beiming said indifferently, “I’m sorry, I’m not interested in old women.”

Yun Chujiu almost laughed out loud. What the Pretty Boy said was enough to kill Lu Ji’s hopes. Every woman would lose their minds at being called old! You dared to covet my Pretty Boy. You should be angered to death!

Lu Ji was usually proud of her beauty. When she heard Di Beiming’s words, her face immediately twisted. “Young master, don’t look a gift horse in the mouth. I will make you stay!”

Di Beiming looked at her coldly, not even bothering to talk to her.

Lu Ji's hand suddenly conjured a white dragon and threw it at Di Beiming, "Little enemy, obey me!"

Di Beiming dodged and raised his hand. A huge ice dragon roared and pounced at Lu Ji. Lu Ji was shocked and quickly withdrew her white dragon and threw it at the ice dragon.

The white dragon was no match for the ice dragon. After a moment, Lu Ji capitulated. "Young master, please spare my life! I was just joking!"