

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 777

Although no one said it out loud, in their hearts, they were certain that Yun Chujiu was most likely already dead.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Although everyone's hearts were filled with grief, but they still had to move on and live. They could not just stand guard forever, so they all bid their farewells and left.

Elder Qu walked to Di Beiming. "Young Master Di, Little Jiu has always been blessed with great fortune. She'll definitely be able to turn the situation around. Don't be too sad."

Di Beiming's mood had improved a lot. He nodded and said, "Little Jiu will definitely be fine. I'll just wait here. You can bring the people from the Spirit Radiance Sect back to the sect as well."

Elder Qu nodded. Even if they were there, they would not be of much help, so they left with the people from Spirit Radiance Sect.

Now, only Di Beiming, Xue Wuji, and the other three were left.

The first thing Xue Wuji did every day when he opened his eyes was to scold Di Beiming. Trash, useless, ingrate, heartbreaker—whatever was unpleasant to hear, he would say it.

In the beginning, Di Beiming even argued with him a little, but later on, he simply let him be. Xue Wuji was right. If it was not for his incompetence, Little Jiu would not be in that situation. It was all his fault.

"Your Excellency, Miss Jiu will definitely be fine! Miss Jiu passed through such a dangerous situation safely, and every time she does, there's some form of reward to it. You have to believe in Miss Jiu." An Feng comforted Di Beiming when he saw that he was becoming skinnier.

Di Beiming let out a long sigh. "This time is different from the previous times. The ancient sword tomb's array should have exhausted its spiritual power, so how can it send us out? I'm afraid that another formation has been activated. Previously, Little Jiu used a trick to exhaust the spiritual power of the formation. If the formation produced a weapon spirit, it probably wouldn't let it go so easily."

"Moreover, she fell into the deep pit earlier and is forbidden from flying in the ancient sword tomb. I don't know if she can escape from it."

"Your Excellency, although you've said so much about the dangers, I have absolute confidence in Miss Jiu. Miss Jiu will definitely not die. If Miss Jiu really dies, you can slap me to death!" An Feng's words were comforting to Di Beiming. However, it also came from his heart. He felt that how could a weirdo like Yun Chujiu die so easily? She definitely would not die.

"Hmph! No wonder Little Sister Jiu named you Little Madman. You are really crazy. What's the use of slapping you to death? Will your Little Sister Jiu come back to life after slapping you to death? If anyone should die, it should be Di Beiming, this trash. He actually watched Little Sister Jiu fall into the deep pit without saving her. Trash!" Xue Wuji's heart felt like it was being cut by a knife, and only by constantly belittling Di Beiming would he be able to divert his attention.

Di Beiming was already numb from Xue Wuji's scolding, so he said indifferently, "Xue Wuji, don't worry. My wife will only be Little Jiu. If something really happens to Little Jiu, I will never marry. After my parents pass away, I will follow Little Jiu."

Xue Wuji was stunned, and then he became angry from embarrassment. "Di Beiming! Do you think I am forcing you to die?! I am asking you to protect Little Sister Jiu from now on! Little Sister Jiu definitely will not die!"

Yun Chujiu, who was being nagged by them, was hanging on the wall of the pit with no hope.

That day, Yun Chujiu was caught off guard and fell into the deep pit. The more dangerous the situation was, the calmer she was. When she was about to fall into the fire, she used sticky thread to fix herself on the wall of the pit. The raging fire below her made her sweat profusely.

“Sigh! Is God punishing me for eating too much roasted meat, so he’s letting me experience the feeling of being roasted?!” A few words flashed through Yun Chujiu’s mind. Roasted sweet potatoes, roasted duck, roasted whole sheep....