

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 840

Yun Chujiu cheerfully ordered An Feng and the others to roast the meat, while she excitedly told Di Beiming and Xue Wuji about her experiences.

The two of them were stunned when they heard what she went through recently. Thousands of spirit tools attacking the enchantment at the same time? Making an ally with the level 13 Giant Tsunami Turtle? Killing two level 13 Bloodthirsty Sword Shark? Annihilating the Yongxing Trading Company? Incited a level 13 Illusionary Electric Eel? Killed dozens of silver-masked emissaries from the Godly Demon Temple?

An Feng was busy barbecuing meat, but after hearing most of it, he was filled with admiration for Yun Chujiu, 'I told you, why are you afraid of others bullying Miss Jiu? It's already a miracle that she doesn't bully others! Even a level 13 sea beast wasn't a match for Miss Jiu. Who would dare to provoke such a strong woman?!

"Prince Charming, why do you think those silver-masked men suddenly died? I've checked their corpses, they didn't commit suicide by taking poison." Yun Chujiu asked in confusion.

"Little Jiu, take out one of their corpses. I'll take a look." Di Beiming said in a deep voice.

Xue Wuji curled his lips. "Little Jiu, you think too highly of him. You're so smart, but you still couldn't find the cause.. What makes you think he will?! It's a waste of your time!"

Yun Chujiu thought that Di Beiming would turn hostile when she heard Xue Wuji talking about Di Beiming. She did not expect Di Beiming to act as if he did not hear him. He did not even look at Xue Wuji.

Yun Chujiu looked at Xue Wuji and then looked at Di Beiming. She was puzzled. What had happened in the past few months? Why was the Pretty Boy so patient with Black Chicken Head?

After Di Beiming examined the corpse of a silver-masked man, he pondered for a moment and said, "Ren Lizhi once said that after the silver-masked man died, the higher-ups would immediately know who killed them, right?"

Yun Chujiu nodded. "That's right. I don't think he is lying."

"I once read in an old book that in ancient times, there was a secret technique called 'Soul Shatter'. Back then, the gold-masked man must have left a mark in the silver-masked man's psyche. Therefore, the gold-masked man could use a special method to see through the eyes of the silver-masked man before he died. However, if the gold-masked man used a secret technique to activate the mark, it could cause the silver-masked man's soul to shatter and die." Di Beiming frowned, this Godly Devil Hall knew about ancient arrays and ancient secret arts. They must be powerful.

Xue Wuji did not expect Di Beiming to come up with that conclusion. He rubbed his nose awkwardly and said, "You're just guessing. It might not be the case. The ancient secret arts have been lost after all. How would they know about it?"

"Brother Wuji, what the Prince Charming said should be right! The Godly Devil Hall is strange. The golden-masked man used their secret arts twice. Each time, a huge spider lily would manifest. One time, it transformed into thousands of poisonous arrows. Although I tried my best to dodge, I was still stabbed in the thigh. The second time, when he ran away, he just disappeared into thin air."

"Your leg is injured? Let me see!" Di Beiming automatically ignored the rest of the information. His entire attention was on Yun Chujiu's leg.

"Di Beiming! Are you shameless?! Little Sister Jiu's leg is injured, what are you looking at? Besides, if you didn't see Little Sister Jiu jumping around, she would have recovered a long time ago. Don't take advantage of Little Sister Jiu!" Xue Wuji cursed when he saw Di Beiming staring at Yun Chujiu's leg.

Di Beiming could not take it anymore, and he looked at Xue Wuji coldly, "Xue Wuji, I've tolerated you for a few months, and this is the first and last time I'm warning you. If you dare to speak rudely to me again, I'll teach you a lesson."

