The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 410

Xue Wuji gritted his teeth. "Continue asking!"

Yun Chujiu giggled. "This is not fun. I'm not going to ask anymore. Let's play five-piece chess instead! Loser pays ten thousand Spirit Stones for each game."

Yun Chujiu was smart, but Xue Wuji was not an idiot. If she asked him again, he would find the trick to answer. At that time, she would lose.

"Five-piece chess? What is it?" Xue Wuji asked in confusion.

"It's very fun. It's much simpler than go. Brother Wuji, don't tell me you don't dare to play? Or do you think ten thousand Spirit Stones is too much?"

"Hmph! Me? Don't dare?? Fifty thousand! Fifty thousand for one game! Tell me the rules!"

Shadow agent Huahua was on the verge of tears. 'Young Master, this little girl is obviously tricking you again. Why don't you learn your lesson?' He was puzzled. Did they come all the way here just to be tricked?

Yun Chujiu was very confident. Even a gigolo had to use five rounds to find the trick. How could this black chicken be smarter than the gigolo?!

Therefore, after five rounds, Yun Chujiu said, "Ah, I'm not going to play anymore! This thing is too brainconsuming. I'm dizzy. Let's play another day! Five, five, twenty-five. Brother Wuji, give me two hundred and fifty thousand Spirit Stones!"

Xue Wuji had just found a trick and was in a good mood. When he heard that Yun Chujiu was not going to play anymore, he immediately refused to give up and said, "No, I have to continue!"

"Brother Wuji, I already said that I'm dizzy. Don't tell me you want to take advantage of my situation? This isn't your style! You've always been an open and aboveboard man. Would you be so despicable as to force me?" Yun Chujiu said pitifully.

Xue Wuji was rendered speechless by her words. He gritted his teeth and thought to himself, 'If I can't do it this time, then next time. Sooner or later, I'll get back the Spirit Stones that I lost!'

"Alright! If you don't want to, then don't! Little Sister Jiu, let's have a chat! There were things I couldn't say out loud with that expressionless man around the other day. This time, I'll tell you everything that I know," Xue Wuji said with an expression that screamed, "I will do it for you.".

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and said, "Brother Wuji, tell me."

"Di Beiming has a bad reputation in Tianyuan continent. Aside from being nitpicky, everyone also says that he's gay! Otherwise, would his mother hold all kinds of banquets every few days? She's just afraid that her son won't be able to marry a wife!"

Shadow agent Huahua's eyes twitched. 'Young Master, is it really okay for you to lie like this? I heard that when those young ladies hear that there's a banquet at the Temple of Immortals, all of them wished that they could grow wings and fly over? Moreover, that banquet was not something that just anyone could attend! They were all carefully selected young ladies, and for the sake of a spot to participate in the banquet, they would fight to death for it!'

"Furthermore, Little Sister Jiu, that mother of Di Beiming is a famous old shrew! She would never agree to let you marry him. When the time comes, she might even take your life! I'm different. My mother died a long time ago, and my father doesn't care about me at all. As long as you agree, I'll marry you tomorrow! You'd be the Young Madam of the Demon Blood Sect!" Xue Wuji said, he looked at Yun Chujiu with deep affection. Yun Chujiu was stunned at first. Then, she covered her mouth and ran into the house, trembling. "Sob sob, Brother Wuji, I'm so sad. I didn't expect the gigolo to lie to me! Sob sob, you go first. We'll talk another day."

Xue Wuji was very proud. He held back his joy and shouted, "Little Sister Jiu, don't be sad. It's not worth it for that bastard! Brother will come to see you tomorrow!"

Yun Chujiu's sobbing voice came from the house. "Sob sob, Brother Wuji, you better come back in a couple days instead. I need to calm down. Sob sob."

"Okay! Little Sister Jiu, you mustn't be too sad. You still have me! I'll leave then!" Xue Wuji floated away.