The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 500

Master Xuanyuan was stunned. Fortunately, Young Master Di and Little Jiu had already left. Otherwise, how would he, this old man, answer?! It's the middle of the night, a man and a woman alone. What are you going to do? Isn't it obvious?!

However, Young Master Di had already lived with Little Jiu for a long time. He estimated that, probably, 80% wouldn't really happen, right?!

"Prince Charming, where are you taking me?" Yun Chujiu asked curiously.

"Naturally, I'm going to find a place to sleep! Let's go to Wuwei City!" Di Beiming said as he sped up his sword riding speed.

The two of them found a large inn. Originally, there were no rooms in this inn. After Di Beiming said that he would pay double the spirit stones, the shopkeeper eagerly vacated a room.

The first thing Yun Chujiu did when she entered the room was to open the isolation array. Then, she began to show off her treasures. "Prince Charming, let me tell you! Actually, I'm in the Wuwei Tower..."

Yun Chujiu was about to say that she had gotten a lot of supreme-grade spirit stones in the Wuwei Tower, but she swallowed her words. Was she stupid?! If she told the truth, the gigolo would definitely want all the supreme-grade spirit stones, so she was determined to keep quiet!

"What happened to you in the Wuwei Tower?" Di Beiming asked curiously.

"I got a map and a jade token in the Wuwei Tower. I haven't had the chance to look at it yet. My Prince, Let's take a look together!" Yun Chujiu took out the sheepskin scroll and the jade token from her storage ring. "I've never seen the material of this jade token before. It seems to be used as a key. Maybe it has something to do with this map." Di Beiming took the jade token and said after flipping through it.

"Prince Charming, this map is a mess. Why can't I understand it? Where is this?" Yun Chujiu frowned and pointed at the map on the table.

Di Beiming saw that this was a map made from the skin of the poison-horned antelope. The poisonhorned antelope was an ancient demon beast that was basically extinct now. The map made from its skin could be preserved for tens of thousands of years.

There were several messy curves drawn on the poison-horned antelope's skin. Other than the fact that it was basically a mountain peak near the sea, nothing else could be seen.

"Hmph! I knew that stingy old Qi Ling didn't have any good intentions! He gave me such a useless piece of junk! Fortunately, I cleverly extorted a hundred supreme-grade spirit stones from it. Otherwise, I would have suffered a great loss!" Yun Chujiu wanted to strangle herself the moment she finished speaking! Damn it! It slipped out!

The fellow quickly tried to make up for it. "Aiya, I made a mistake with my stupid mouth. It was twenty supreme-grade spirit stones. I originally wanted a hundred, but it didn't agree!"

Di Beiming's eyes flashed, he said nonchalantly, "It doesn't matter if it's a hundred or twenty. It was you who extorted it anyway. I'm not interested. However, I think that the Wuwei tower's Qi Ling must have existed for tens of thousands of years and must be very difficult to deal with. It's already pretty good that you could get twenty spirit stones. It's impossible for you to get a hundred spirit stones."

Yun Chujiu straightened her back when she heard what Di Beiming said. "Humph! No matter how smart he is, how can he be as smart as me?! Not only did I get 100 supreme-grade spirit stones from it, I even got 100 spirit stones from the formation disks!" Di Beiming nodded and stretched out his hand. "Supreme-grade spirit stones are too rare. It's not safe to keep them with you. I'll keep them for you. When the second round of the competition comes, I'll find a chance to tell you so that you won't be targeted."