

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 509

When Master Xuanyuan heard Yun Chujiu's heart-wrenching screams, he had no choice but to brace himself and walk over. "Young Master Di, please give me some face. If you have something to say, let's talk it out. Put Little Jiu down first!"

Di Beiming was really angry just now. Now that he had calmed down, he was also somewhat regretful. Seeing that Master Xuanyuan had come over to persuade him, he took the opportunity to put Yun Chujiu down and remove the shackles.

"Gigolo! How dare you hit my little butt? I will never talk to you again!" Yun Chujiu wiped away her tears and ran away crying.

Master Xuanyuan sighed when he saw the situation, "Young Master Di, Little Jiu has a temperamental character. She just finds those words interesting. You're too harsh on her!"

Di Beiming nodded stiffly. He did not know why he was so against Yun Chujiu reading those books, especially since Xue Wuji had been sticking to Yun Chujiu these days. He felt very uneasy and wanted to firmly control Yun Chujiu, only then did he feel at ease.

"Little Jiu was really sad just now. I think she went to the stream. Quickly go and persuade her!" Master Xuanyuan was persuaded when he saw the regret on Di Beiming's face.

Di Beiming cupped his fists at Master Xuanyuan and then headed toward the stream!

Master Xuanyuan shook his head. Little Jiu and Young Master Di were both people with strong personalities. Former Little Jiu always tried to curry favor with him, so they got along very well. Now, Little Jiu was beginning to show her personality so these two people were bound to face some trouble!

When Di Beiming rushed to the stream, he saw Yun Chujiu continuously throwing stones into the stream, cursing as she did so!

“Gigolo! Bastard!”

“You actually spanked my little butt! I won’t forgive you!”

“I won’t pay any more attention to this bastard who spanked his wife!”

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Although Di Beiming felt a little regretful, the knot in his heart had not been untied, so he just stood by the side and did not say anything.

Yun Chujiu originally saw Di Beiming coming over and thought that he was there to persuade her. Seeing Di Beiming standing there like a wooden pestle made her even angrier!

“HMPH! Some people eat carrots and worry about nothing! Why do you care what I read? In the future, I will not only read, I will also write! I have already thought of the title of the book, it will be called ‘The Story That My Husband and I Have to Tell!’”

Di Beiming was so angry that he gritted his teeth. He endured it and did not say a word.

“HMPH! Not only will I write it, I will also add illustrations. The illustrations are all of naked goblins fighting! When the time comes, I will definitely sell it for a lot of Spirit Stones!”

Di Beiming could not bear it anymore. “Black Thing! You... You are spouting nonsense! How dare you?!”

“What? Why are you staring at me? Do you still want to hit me? Let me tell you, gigolo. If you dare to hit me again, I will jump into the river and commit suicide!” Yun Chujiu said angrily.

Di Beiming looked at the two-foot-deep stream and could not help but sneer, “Black Thing, do you think this stream can drown you?”

Yun Chujiu pouted and howled again, “Good! Gigolo, you actually want me to die! You heartless man, you heartless bastard! Get lost! I don’t want to see you ever again!”

“When did I say I want you to die? You’re the one who said you wanted to jump into the river and commit suicide!” Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu was sobbing, so he held back and did not go forward to hold Yun Chujiu in his arms.

Yun Chujiu was almost sobbing, but Di Beiming still did not give in. She gritted her teeth in anger. “Okay! I will drown myself today! I will let you see if this stream can drown a person!”