

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 613

Yun Chujiu heard it all. She curled her lips slightly and said, "Brother Wuji, the technique the person used to record really isn't great. I didn't even see what those coquettish b*tches looked like! Brother Wuji, tell them that the next time they record, they must record it clearly."

Xue Wuji was speechless.

Xue Wuji coughed dryly twice. "Little Sister Jiu, are you really not angry at all?? Di Beiming might say that he was treating you well, but in reality, he was attending some consort selection banquet behind your back. He's saying one thing and doing another. He's extremely shameless! I heard that the people who went were all the daughter-in-law candidates that Di Beiming's mother had found. I heard that the specific candidates will be decided after this."

"Why would I be angry?! If he likes me, then we can be together. If he doesn't, then let's separate. I believe that he will give me an explanation. Being angry here won't solve anything," Yun Chujiu sipped her tea and said calmly.

Xue Wuji was very disappointed. He thought that he would definitely be able to bring Di Beiming down this time. Who would have thought that Little Sister Jiu did not care at all? He was really depressed.

Xue Wuji did not achieve his goal. After drinking a few cups of tea, he left disappointedly.

An Feng, who was in the corner, hated Xue Wuji to death! However, he was even more dissatisfied with his own honored master. 'Honored Master, you're not doing this properly! The ninth miss had prepared a big cake for you yesterday, and you promised to be there. In the end, not only did you not come, you even lied to her and said that the old Madam was sick. What are you doing?!'

An Feng hid in a corner and quickly reported the news of Xue Wuji's visit to Di Beiming. He silently thought to himself, 'Your esteemed Self, seek your own fortune! I've heard that the calmer a woman is, the more vicious she will be. You must go through this difficult time!'

An Feng was lost in his thoughts when he heard a loud crash. He saw Yun Chujiu throw the teapot and teacup on the stone table onto the ground!

After she threw the teacup, Yun Chujiu rushed into the house angrily.

After a while, the sound of something being hammered could be heard from inside the house. An Feng shrank his neck. It was so scary. Miss Jiu had lost her temper!

Inside the house, Yun Chujiu was holding a rolling pin and hammering the heart-shaped haze stone that she wanted to give to Di Beiming. While hammering, she cursed, "Gigolo! You heartless man! I'll beat you to death!"

"How dare you lie to me?! You even said that your mother is sick. I think you're the one who's sick!"

"I even prepared a birthday present for you! Bah! Don't even think about it in the future!"

...

The more Yun Chujiu thought about it, the angrier she got. She took out the voice transmission talisman and shouted angrily, "Di Beiming! You lying bastard! I hate you so much!"

A moment later, the voice transmission talisman started to vibrate. Di Beiming's deep voice came out from it, "Little Jiu, it's not what you think. I'll explain it to you in person after I'm done."

Yun Chujiu kept the voice transmission talisman angrily and did not reply to Di Beiming. She continued to hit the haze stone on the ground with the rolling pin, "Bastard who doesn't keep his word! Explain your head! You're laughing like a pervert! Shameless!"

“With a bunch of little fairies accompanying you, no wonder you stood me up! You bastard! I’ll beat you to death!”

...

Yun Chujiu’s heart was burning with anger. If Di Beiming was right in front of her, she believed that she would definitely bite and kick him without mercy. Thinking about how she was so eager to prepare a gift and bake a cake only for Di Beiming to stand her up. To think that he was still with a group of flirtatious b*tches was intolerable.