

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 627

Xue Wuji's expression darkened when he saw Di Beiming mention the incident from back then, he said embarrassedly, "You have a point! But it's your fault for breaking the promise! And those scum from the Zhuo family, you should have helped Little Sister Jiu take care of them in advance! As a man, you should have a man's responsibility!"

Secret Protector Huahua instantly felt that her young master had become superior. She didn't expect that her young master could say such serious words. It was really rare.

Di Beiming glanced at Xue Wuji, "Do you think I enjoy watching those scum still doing as they like? Little Jiu's cultivation speed was too fast. She had to go through actual combat experience to do it. Otherwise, her foundation would be unstable, causing all her previous efforts to be wasted. If she didn't go through any training, her Dao core would be unstable, and her cultivation would easily be stunted. There are some things that I can help her with, but she has to walk the path of cultivation on her own."

Xue Wuji was rendered speechless by Di Beiming's rebuttal. He said angrily, "Alright, at least what you said makes sense. However, the reason why Little Sister Jiu is like this is still on you. If Little Sister Jiu doesn't get better, I won't forgive you! Hmph! Huahua, let's go!"

Xue Wuji put down his harsh words and left with secret protector Huahua. Although he did not want to admit it, he had to agree with Di Beiming's words. Yes, everything could be replaced. However, one had to experience actual battles and tribulations on their own. Otherwise, it would be easy to be shackled by ones' inner demons.

Di Beiming did not return to the Tianyuan continent anymore. He accompanied Yun Chujiu at all times. Not only did he prepare Yun Chujiu's favorite dishes for every meal, but he also sang a lullaby every night to coax Yun Chujiu to sleep.

Every day, he told Yun Chujiu everything that happened between the two of them. He even asked An Feng to buy a lot of storybooks and read them aloud to Yun Chujiu.

An Feng looked at his lord reading out 'My three thousand beautiful men's harem', 'All the young people in the city love me', 'My sixty-first male concubine' with a rigid expression. He felt that the situation was strange and had goosebumps all over his body.

An Feng silently cursed. Back then, the ninth miss had been tormented by his lord. She had written love letters and letters of reflection. She had even had to massage her shoulders and legs. Now, karma had arrived, our lord had been tormented by the ninth miss.

She had either been struck by lightning on her behalf, or the ninth miss had lost her life every now and then. This time, it was even more bizarre. My poor lord, you are even willing to read such vulgar words out loud. Ninth Miss, you better get well soon!

An Feng was very puzzled. Although the ninth miss had suffered a great blow this time, she had a tenacious character. Even if she had a temporary breakdown, she would be able to recover after a short time. What exactly was the problem?

What they did not know was that inside Yun Chujiu's spiritual self, a purple primordial spirit was curled up in a corner. There were strands of things winding around Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit.

However, these things could not be seen with the naked eye. Even Mao Mao Qiu did not notice it. She just thought that her master's primordial spirit was resting.

Another ten days passed. Yun Chujiu's condition did not improve at all. Other than her normal diet every day, she also had to swallow a large number of pills.

Di Beiming gradually sensed that something was wrong. Although the black thing used to swallow some pills to feed the strange grass in its Dantian, it would not do it so frequently. If the black thing was like this, could it be that it was caused by strange grass again?!