

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 641

The corners of Di Beiming's eyes twitched. It would be strange if he believed Yun Chujiu's nonsense!

However, he still smiled faintly and said, "Mother, thank you very much! Since you've already given us the greeting gift and met her, can you go back now?"

The palace mistress was already extremely furious!

It had been so many years, and this was the first time she had suffered such a huge loss! It was not even a matter of money. It was just too depressing!

"Little trash! I did not expect you to have so many tricks up your sleeve! Since we've already said it out loud, I will not hide it anymore! Beiming, I will say it here today. I will never allow this little trash to enter our Di family!" The palace mistress smashed the stone table beside her with one palm.

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. This old witch and gigolo were really a family. They both liked to bang on the stone table. Could it be that this old witch also liked to kick doors?!

"Mother, this is also the last time I will tell you. In this life, I will never marry anyone other than Little Jiu. If you have any thoughts that you shouldn't have, I will never forgive you in this life!" Di Beiming said with a cold expression.

The palace mistress was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. She knew that once her son made a decision, even a hundred bulls would not be able to pull him back. She could only start with this little trash and make her give up on her own accord. However, this little trash was so sly that she would not hold back, and he was so stubborn that he would not let her go. It was really infuriating!

The palace mistress said with a cold smile, "Little trash, you really have some skills. You have Beiming so mesmerized that he doesn't even acknowledge me as his mother!"

“Palace Mistress, how can you say that? Big Brother Beiming has been calling you his mother! If you feel that there aren’t enough people addressing you like that, I don’t mind changing the way I address you. How about I call you my mother too?” Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

The palace mistress felt like her head was about to explode!

‘How can there be such a shameless person in this world? I’m really furious!’

“Don’t worry, you little piece of trash. I won’t do anything to you! But, since you really like Beiming, you should think of him. You don’t want others to laugh at him for finding a wastrel wife in the future, right?”

“It’s not impossible for you to enter our Di family. As long as you complete one thing, I won’t stop you. A marriage with the blessing of your family is better than one in hiding, right?” The palace mistress was silent for a long while before she finally thought of a good idea.

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and said with a smile, “Thank you for giving me a chance, Palace Mistress. What is it?”

“It’s very simple! Other than having a good family background, the few ladies that I have found are all in the top hundred of the Tian Honor Roll of Tianyuan Academy. As long as you can enter the top hundred, I will not stop you. Do you dare to accept?” The palace mistress looked at Yun Chujiu with a cold smile and thought to herself, ‘You little trash, if you don’t agree, even though Beiming didn’t say it out loud, he would be disappointed in you in his heart. If you agree... HMPH, that would be courting death. You simply can’t do it.’

‘Putting aside the topic of whether you can ascend to the Tianyuan Continent or not, even if you could, you still won’t be able to enter the Tianyuan Academy.

'The entrance examination of the Tianyuan Academy was extremely harsh. You little trash simply won't be able to pass the examination. Even if you did, there would be over ten thousand people in Tianyuan Academy. You still wouldn't be able to enter the top one hundred of the Tian Honor Roll.

'Therefore, whether you agree or not, I will definitely win this round. You little wastrel, still want to argue with me? Dream on!'