The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 650

The corners of Di Beiming's eyes twitched violently, and the corners of his mouth curled up. Could this black thing have better timing?!

The palace mistress was shocked to find that her usually expressionless son actually revealed a doting smile. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth and asked, "Who sent you the voice transmission talisman? Was it that little trash? What did she say?"

Di Beiming was naturally not stupid enough to tell his mother what Yun Chujiu said. He said indifferently, "Nothing. Little Jiu just told me to take care of my body and asked me to greet you on her behalf."

"Hmph! Useless! That little trash can forget about entering our Di family!"

Di Beiming rubbed his forehead helplessly. "Mother, if I remember correctly, the maternal family is not a big cultivation clan. Back then, grandmother did not complain that your family background was not that great either."

The palace mistress was stunned, then, she became angry out of embarrassment. "You little bastard! You actually meddled in my affairs! Although my family background is ordinary, back then, there was never a top ten on the Tianyuan Academy prodigy roll! Otherwise, would your father let leave those three shameless junior sisters to pursue me?!"

"Mother, is what you said true? Was it father who took the initiative to woo you?" Di Beiming took out a recording stone from his storage ring without batting an eyelid.

"Of course! I was the pearl of the Tianyuan Academy back then. There were countless disciples from prestigious families and senior brothers who pursued me. If it wasn't for your father who begged me for nothing, would I have been able to marry him?!"

"Mother, then what's with father's three junior sisters?"

"Hmph! Those three shameless little goblins, each of them wanted nothing more than to cling onto your father! Fortunately, your father knew what 'mud' and 'pearl' meant, he didn't even bother with them!"

"Mother, I didn't expect you to be so glorious back then! Father's three junior sisters just let it go so easily? They didn't come to look for father after that?" Di Beiming dug a hole without batting an eyelid.

"Hmph! Those three b*tches naturally wouldn't let it go so easily, they would write letters to your father whenever they had something to do! Ptui! Would I let them have their way? I burnt every single letter they sent! Even the letters they wrote to your father in the past were all burned by me!" the palace mistress said proudly.

The corners of Di Beiming's mouth curled up. "Mother, I've recorded everything you said just now. If you continue to waste my time with these idiots' portraits in the future, I'll give this recording stone to father. I believe father will properly communicate with you."

The palace mistress was speechless...

It was not until Di Beiming had walked far away that the palace mistress banged the table in anger!

"Unfilial son! That bastard! He dares to blackmail me! This bastard used to be straight as a board, how did he become so full of evil tricks?! It must be the influence of that little trash!"

"Those who get close to the Vermilion Bird will be red, and those who get close to the ink will be black. That Little Trash is full of evil tricks, and a scoundrel! She cheated me out of a hundred thousand high-grade Spirit Stones and a white cashmere carpet! This is simply infuriating! Little Trash! Just you wait! Although I can't kill you, I won't let you have it easy either! In a few days, I'll teach you a good lesson!"

Di Beiming returned to the study room and took out a voice transmission talisman. He used his spiritual sense to say, "I wish to obtain the heart of one woman, and we will never leave each other."

Yun Chujiu waited for a long time but did not receive a reply from Di Beiming. She was pouting and getting angry. When she heard Di Beiming's low voice, her heart was filled with joy. This gigolo was flirting with her just because of a disagreement. It seemed that the words he read to her were not in vain, he had really opened his eyes!