

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 817

Yun Chujiu examined the current group of people. A few members of the Fishbone Gang had been killed or injured, and the rest of the Yongxing Trading Company were all guards at the level of spiritual masters. The commanders committed all kinds of evil deeds, so they were all killed by Yu Hai.

The abilities of those here were on par with the rest of the people in the Yongxing Trading Company. However, it was not her style to use knives and guns openly. It would be best if she could complete the task without anyone knowing. That would be considered more elegant.

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and came up with a plan. She babbled about her plan to everyone. While everyone nodded their heads repeatedly, they swore in their hearts that they would not offend this kid no matter what. This kid was full of evil intentions, his heart was made up of pure darkness!

Half a month later, Yun Chujiu finally saw the long coastline. She was so happy that she almost jumped up. Damn, it had been more than two months, and they had finally left the sea!

At this time, everyone on the ship had changed into the clothes of the Yongxing Trading Company. However, some of them still wore straw hats. However, when fishermen went out to sea, they also dressed like this for protection against the sun and wind, therefore, some of the onlookers did not feel that something was wrong.

After Yun Chujiu got off the ship, the first thing she did was to secretly take out a voice transmission talisman. Sure enough, it could be used. She excitedly said with her spiritual sense, "Prince Charming, I'm now in Wanghai City near the Endless Sea. Wait for my return! I love you! Mwah!"

Di Beiming had been waiting at the spot near the ancient sword tomb. Although he firmly believed that nothing would happen to Yun Chujiu, as time passed, the worry and self-doubt in his heart gradually grew. He could only continue to cultivate to temporarily distract himself.

When he felt the sound transmission talisman in his storage ring tremble, he thought that he had hallucinated. He took out the sound transmission talisman as his hands trembled and sent his divine

sense into it. The moment he heard Yun Chujiu's voice, tears began to flow. Little Jiu, she was not dead. He knew that Little Jiu would be fine!

Xue Wuji and Di Beiming had guarded the spot while waiting for Yun Chujiu's return. Seeing Di Beiming suddenly like that, he grabbed Di Beiming's neck collar and shouted, "Is there any news about Little Sister Jiu? Tell me quickly! where is she now?"

In the past four months, the first thing Xue Wuji did when he opened his eyes was to scold Di Beiming. If he did not scold Di Beiming for a day, he would feel that something was missing. Di Beiming's heart felt like it was being cut by a knife. He did not refute and allowed Xue Wuji to scold him as much as he wanted.

Although Di Beiming did not like Xue Wuji as usual, he saw that Xue Wuji cared about Yun Chujiu as much as he did. He could only say, "Little Jiu said that she is in Wanghai City of the Endless Sea."

"The Endless Sea? Wanghai City? Then what are we waiting for?! Let's go! Let's go and pick up Little Jiu! Little Jiu is so good-looking. She's just a weak girl. Others might mistreat her!" Without waiting for Di Beiming to react. Xue Wuji had already summoned his flying spirit tool in a hurry and flew away.

An Feng was relieved when he heard that Yun Chujiu was fine. However, he did not agree with Xue Wuji when he said that she was a weak girl and that she would be bullied. The Ninth Miss was full of cunning and wit. How could others bully her? If anything, it would be better if she did not end up bullying others.

Di Beiming held the voice transmission talisman and did not know what to say. In the end, he only said three words, "Wait for me."

When Yun Chujiu received Di Beiming's voice transmission talisman, she could not help but twitch her lips, 'This tsundere was as proud as ever. Does he not know how to say something more romantic? I'm going to teach him a lesson when we meet.'