The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 841

Xue Wuji saw that Di Beiming was angry, he feared for his safety. He muttered, "I'm not wrong, am I? How can I let you ogle at Little Sister Jiu's leg just like that?"

Yun Chujiu quickly put out the fire and said with a smile, "Prince Charming, I'm already fine! I'll be okay after eating some pills. Don't be angry. Let's eat some roasted meat. I'm dying of hunger!"

Di Beiming then snorted coldly and sat down, Yun Chujiu was afraid that the two of them would start arguing again and quickly changed the topic, "That Ren Lizhi also said that their master is absurdly strong. He said that he's even more powerful than the mighty figures in the Tianyuan continent. I don't think he's bragging but if that dog sh* t master is so powerful, why didn't he personally look for the Eye of the Earth?"

To regain his face, Xue Wuji said, "Little Sister Jiu, you may not know this, but although that master is powerful, his spiritual power might be suppressed while in the Azure Mystic Continent. Moreover, a person's energy is limited. No matter how powerful he is, he can't go around everywhere looking for the Eye of the Earth. Naturally, he wants to preserve his power so it's more practical to let his subordinates do the hard work."

"It's also possible that for some reason, that master can't come to the Azure Mystic Continent at all," Di Beiming added.

Yun Chujiu sighed, "Perhaps the Godly Devil Hall has already planted spies in the four great sects. Ren Lizhi also said that there was a big plan recently. I don't know what kind of plan it is, but I have a feeling that a storm is coming."

"Little Sister Jiu, you don't have to worry. I will protect you! I am not like some people who will only watch you fall into a deep pit without saving you!" Xue Wuji obviously had a memory problem. Although he was just told off by Di Beiming, he still blurted out something offensive.

After finishing his words, he also felt a little guilty. He said with a fierce expression, "Di Beiming, I'm telling the truth. You won't even let me tell the truth, right?"

"You're right. I'm useless. Little Jiu, don't worry. From now on, I will work harder in my cultivation. I won't let that happen again." Di Beiming said in a low voice. He looked at Yun Chujiu with a determined gaze.

Yun Chujiu nodded. "Yes, my Prince Charming. I believe in you."

When Xue Wuji saw that Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu gazed at each other lovingly, his heart felt sour as if it had been soaked in vinegar. He rolled his eyes and said, "Little Jiu, the meat is ready!"

Sure enough, Yun Chujiu's attention immediately shifted from Di Beiming to the fragrant roasted meat!

"Prince Charming, brother Wuji, it's time to eat! I've been living in the wild these few days and had never eaten a decent meal. Today, I can finally indulge myself." Yun Chujiu wiped off her saliva and said.

Di Beiming's eyes flashed with a trace of pity. He took out a square table from his storage ring and placed a lot of Yun Chujiu's favorite food on it.

The foodie in Yun Chujiu immediately beamed with joy. "Prince Charming, you know me well! These are all my favorite foods! When I was trapped inside the enchantment, other than thinking about you, I only thought about these delicacies!"

Di Beiming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It seemed that his status was only slightly higher than the delicacies on the table.

After everyone finished eating and drinking, they summoned their flying spirit tools and prepared to return to the Spirit Radiance Sect.

Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming would naturally travel together in a flying spirit tool yet Xue Wuji shamelessly insisted on going with them. Although Di Beiming wanted nothing more than to slap him to death, he could not stop Xue Wuji from complaining. "Di Beiming, if I hadn't been encouraging you for the past four months, would you have been able to endure it? I took the risk of being slapped to death by you and encouraged you all day long. It wasn't easy for me too! Yet I can't even hitch a ride?"