

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1625

Yun chujiu took advantage of the high moon and the dark wind. Under the deliberate concealment of di beiming, she finally slipped into the Netherworld continent's territory.

The blazing sky wasteland was very large. Although the Netherworld Hall's people took turns to patrol, they still allowed Yun chujiu to find a loophole to escape from the battlefield.

The Netherworld continent's spiritual energy was indeed much weaker than the Tianyuan continent's. No wonder they wanted to absorb the spiritual energy of the Black Netherworld Stone. However, to Yun Chujiu, this little pervert, it basically did not have any effect.

Yun chujiu followed the map sent back by the spies of the Temple of Immortals and headed to the river of forgetfulness city. She planned to meet the old man of the Heaven Lake First, then contact the spies of the temple of Immortals and think of a way to sneak into the Netherworld Palace.

The Blazing Sky Wasteland was tens of thousands of miles away from the river of forgetfulness city. Naturally, she could not walk there. Yun chujiu also felt that it was a little eye-catching to drive a flying spirit tool, therefore, after leaving the blazing sky wasteland, she came to a small city called the blazing sky city. She was prepared to take a flying spirit tool that was specially designed to carry passengers to the river of forgetfulness city.

Yun chujiu had always been pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger, so she had adjusted her spiritual power to the eighth level of the Spirit sect.

The clothes that Yun chujiu was wearing were female clothes that she had found from the storage ring of the Dark Nether Hall's secret guard who had been killed. Therefore, she was no different from the locals. In addition, she only looked delicate and pretty, so she did not encounter any trouble.

Through asking around, she found a trading firm that specialized in carrying passengers. Coincidentally, there was a flying spirit tool that was flying to river of forgetfulness that afternoon. Yun Chujiu took out the nether stone, bought a ticket, and left the trading firm.

There was still more than two hours before the flight. This fellow had a big heart. He strolled around the small city and bought a lot of food before returning to the trading firm.

There were already some cultivators gathered in the trading firm. There were men, women, old, and young. Yun Chujiu felt like she was waiting for a plane at the airport in her previous life, and she thought of Yun Qi again.

'Qi Qi, ah, Qi Qi, I don't know if you will also transmigrate. If you don't come over now, Wu Ji's head will probably be forced by his father to get married successfully...'

Just as Yun Chujiu's thoughts were running wild, a large flying spirit tool appeared on the street. Everyone used the token of the trading firm to board the Flying Spirit Tool one after another.

Yun Chujiu bought a ticket to the hall. It was not that she did not have the netherworld stone, but that she was prepared to inquire about some news in the hall. A place with a lot of people would have gossip. Perhaps she would be able to hear some useful news.

The hall was mostly filled with cultivators who did not have much money on hand. Most of them were men. Yun chujiu caught a glimpse of a middle-aged woman with a little boy, so she sat next to her.

Yun chujiu wanted to be close to the woman, so she took out some snacks that she bought in Sky Burn City and gave them to the little boy. The woman rejected them a few times, but when she saw that Yun chujiu was sincere, she accepted them.

After a while, the two of them started chatting.

“Little girl, What’s Your Name?”

“Aunt, my name is Lin Chujiu.”Yun chujiu remembered that her adoptive mother had once named her Lin Biyun, so she gave herself such a fake name.

“So it’s Miss Chuchu. My Husband’s family name is he. You can call me aunty he! Where are you going?”The woman asked.

This kind of flying spirit tool that carried passengers would pass through many towns on the way, which was why the woman asked this question.

“Aunty He, I’m going to forget Chuan City,” Yun Chujiu said with a smile. Although her appearance after the disguise was ordinary, her smile was very pleasing.

“That’s really a coincidence. The two of us are also going back to the river of forgetfulness city.”

Yun Chujiu’s heart moved. She said “Go back”, which meant that she was originally from the river of forgetfulness city. That’s not bad. I can take the opportunity to learn some things about the river of forgetfulness city.

“Aunt he, so you’re from the river of Forgetfulness City? That’s great. I haven’t been to the river of forgetfulness city before!”

“Miss Chuchu, are you also going to the Netherworld Palace to participate in the election? I’m a straightforward person, don’t be unhappy. Your looks are too ordinary. I’m afraid you won’t be chosen by the saint,” the woman said straightforwardly. Sheng NV’s words were straightforward.