

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2220

Yun chujia and the other two carefully walked into the depths of the cave. There was nothing else in the cave except for the slippery liquid.

The three of them could not help but be curious. What could be in the depths of the cave? What was this slippery liquid?

After walking for nearly an hour, light began to shine in front of them. The three of them were delighted and sped up.

When the three of them saw the scene in front of them, they widened their eyes in surprise.

They saw a huge pool in front of them. The fog was dense. It was likely that the fog was the source of the slippery liquid.

What surprised the three of them even more was that in the middle of the pool was a small piece of bare land. There was a plant growing on it. More accurately, it was a flower.

The three of them had never seen such a beautiful plant. Its leaves were verdant and dripping, and the flower on it was like a ruby that was shining with a dazzling luster.

That flower was emitting a gentle light. Everything was so beautiful that it made people feel like they were in a Fairyland on Earth.

Just as the three of them were feeling extremely surprised, something that shocked them even more happened!

The flower actually spoke in human language. "Woo Woo, I finally saw someone coming! Save Me! Save Me!"

Yun chujiu and the other two were shocked. The level of the demonic plant that could speak human language was frighteningly high. How could there be such a high-level demonic plant here?

Yun chujiu blinked her eyes and asked, "Save You? What kind of demonic plant are you? How did you get trapped here?"

The light emitted by the flower dimmed a little. "I'm not a demonic plant. I'm the Nine Revolutions Crimson immortal grass, an immortal-ranked spiritual plant.

"I was growing well under the Heavenly Dao Cliff. One day, an evil cultivator came and wanted me to acknowledge him as my master. I would rather die than submit. He used this netherworld water to trap me and wanted me to submit! Pui! "I won't submit. Tens of thousands of years have passed just like that."

“Little Jiu, this flower is so pitiful. Let’s Save It!”Jin Zhi said with red eyes.

“Yes, Little Fairy, save me!”The flower said pitifully.

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Yun Chujiu’s eyes flashed. “How can I Save You?”

“As long as you swim over and drop your blood on my flower heart, you will be my master. Then, I can follow you out,”the flower said anxiously.

“I’m really sorry. I have too many spiritual pets. Can you recognize the girl next to me as your master?”Yun chujiu pointed at Jin Zhi and said.

The flower shook. “No, no. I’m an immortal-level spiritual herb. Only a heavenly thunder spiritual root like you is worthy to be my master. “Just promise me. I know a lot. When the time comes, not only can I help you get back to the top, but I can also help you get rid of your enemies.”

Yun Chujiu touched her chin. “It sounds pretty good. You’re not lying to me, right?”

The flower shook hard. "I'm an immortal herb. How can I lie? Hurry up and come here. This way, you can get back to the top as soon as possible. Do you want to stay at the bottom of this valley for the rest of your life?"

Jin Zhi shook Little Nine's arm. "Little nine, it's too pitiful. Hurry up and save it!"

Yun Chujiu's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness. After exchanging a look with Xue Wuji, she said to the flower, "Alright, I promise you. I'll go over and sign the contract with you right now."

The flower immediately glowed with a bright red light. It was obviously very excited. "Little Fairy, then hurry up and come over! I can't wait to acknowledge you as my master."