

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 254

"Young Master, although you want to bribe that little girl, you wouldn't go so far as to give her such a valuable storage ring, would you? Shadow agent Huahua could not resist and asked courageously.

Xue Wuji sneered a few times, "After I'm done using that little girl, I'll kill her! At that time, that storage ring will be mine again! Everything in there will also be mine! How can I invest in a business that will not bring me benefit?!"

Shadow agent Huahua was enlightened! 'Young Master is really wise!'

Xue Wuji laughed arrogantly, "Hmph, she's just a little girl, so I can easily toy with her! I'm not like that Di Beiming. He can't even deal with a little girl after such a long time. What a waste!"

Shadow agent Huahua nodded repeatedly, but there was a strange feeling in his heart. 'Could that little girl really be that simple?! How can our young master handle someone so easily when even Di Beiming couldn't?!'

At the same time, Yun Chujiu was refining the storage ring.

After a while, she began to show off happily, "Little Black, Little Flame, am I that good at deceiving people? That Wuji still wants to use me to deal with the gigolo. Pfft! With his coquettish appearance, he's not even as pleasing to the eye as a gigolo! he wants to use me? I'll play him to death!"

"Master! That red-clothed pervert doesn't look like he's easy to talk to, but he went ahead and gave you such an expensive storage ring. Could it be a trap?" Little Black blinked its pea-sized eyes and said suspiciously.

Yun Chujiu pouted. "Tsk! He probably wants to exploit me entirely before taking back the ring! Even the heavenly lightning can't kill me, and he wants to kill me? Dream on!"

Just as Yun Chujiu finished her sentence, the originally clear sky gradually darkened.

Yun Chujiu raised her head to look. Thick, dark clouds were gathering in the sky. The dark color looked very scary, and there were even faint rolling thunderbolts.

“Little Black, I’m afraid it’s not going to be good this time! Go into the Spirit Beast Pouch. I’m afraid that you won’t be able to withstand the intensity this time!” Yun Chujiu faintly felt a trace of unease.

This kind of perception of danger allowed her to avoid countless life-and-death situations in her previous life, so she trusted her intuition.

Little Black also felt a sense of suffocation and obediently hid in the spirit beast pouch! Yun Chujiu also put the rolling pin and a few defensive spirit tools into her storage ring.

She was afraid that the heavenly lightning this time would be too overbearing and hurt innocent people, so she ran into the depths of the back mountain.

Master Xuanyuan and the others naturally realized this phenomenon.

“Master, a large amount of dark clouds have gathered at the back mountain of Middle Peak. There are faint traces of lightning within. I’m afraid that the heavens can no longer tolerate Yun Chujiu!”

Master Xuanyuan was on a fence. Should he save her or not? If he did not save her, he would have to just watch as Yun Chujiu was killed by the heavens. He really could not bear it! He had to save her! How could the strength of a mortal withstand the power of the heavenly lightning?!

Master Xuanyuan thought for a moment with a serious expression, then said, "Everyone, wait here. I'll go and check on Yun Chujiu's situation! I-If anything happens to me, you'll choose a new sect master according to the sect's tradition!"

"Sect master! No!" Everyone immediately stopped Master Xuanyuan when they heard him say this.

"Sect master, you're the sect master. How can you put yourself in danger?! Yun Chujiu is from my Middle Peak, I'll go!" Peak Master You summoned his spirit sword and was about to ride it to the back of Middle Peak.

Elder Qi said loudly, "Peak Master You, Stop! I'll Go! My spiritual sense has long been damaged, and it will only be a matter of a few years. Why don't I do something for the sect?"

Elder Duanmu shouted loudly, "Everyone Stop! Listen to me! Don't interfere in this matter! How can you and I bear the power of the heavens?"

"This matter can only be borne by Yun Chujiu herself. Even if we helped her to endure this time, every advancement in the future will be punished by the heavens. Can we help her to endure that? If she can endure it, it'll be her good fortune. If she can't, it'll also be her fate!"

When everyone heard Elder Duanmu's words, they remained silent. 'He's right. Even if we help Yun Chujiu this time, what about the next time? What about the following events? If we want to grow, we have to go through trials and tribulations! Yun Chujiu, will you defeat the heavens and fate?'