

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2737

“Master, if that Yun Chujiu wanted to blow up, shouldn't she just blow up the eleventh self-reflection cave? How could other self-reflection caves be destroyed?” Leng Kui asked in confusion.

Master Xiahou gritted his teeth and said, “She told me that she was sent to another self-reflection cave. She even asked me how many self-reflection caves there were. She also said that if she wanted to come out, she would have to blow up all the self-reflection caves.”

Everyone:”...”

While everyone was shocked, they were very puzzled. Under normal circumstances, couldn't they only be sent to the self-reflection caves through a teleportation array? After Yun chujiu blew up the eleventh self-reflection cave, how could she be sent to another self-reflection cave?

However, now was not the time to discuss the reason. Could it be that they could only watch as the self-reflection caves were blown up? Letting the foundation of the Shi Yuan sect that had existed for tens of thousands of years be destroyed just like that?

“Sect master, we must stop Yun Chujiu. We can't let her continue to blow up! We just need to think of a way to save her,” said peak master Mo of Water Mountain.

Master Xiahou looked at him with a hopeless expression. “Stop her? How? Do you think she will listen to me if I don't let her blow up?”

Peak Master Mo choked. That's right. If he were in their shoes, he would also blow up if he was trapped inside and knew that he would only be released after 500 years!

Peak Master Hu, who had been silent all this time, said tentatively, "Sect master, I think that little girl may be willful, but she seems to be a soft-hearted person. Why don't you use some soft words to comfort her? Maybe we can use this time to think of a way to save her."

Everyone felt that this method was feasible and nodded in agreement.

Master Xiahou had no choice but to take out the voice transmission talisman and said to Yun Chujiu in an extremely gentle voice, "Master Xiahou, don't blow yourself up."

"Yun, that little ninth girl, I understand your eagerness to come out, but this self-reflection cave is the foundation of our killing Yuan sect that has been passed down for tens of thousands of years. Can you not blow it up for the time being? "Give us some time. If we can't think of a way to save you, can you blow it up again?"

After Master Xiahou finished speaking, he nervously stared at the voice transmission talisman in his hand.

The others also waited nervously. They didn't know if that reckless little girl would give Master Xiahou Face.

After waiting for a long time, the voice transmission talisman finally trembled.

Master Xiahou couldn't wait to send his spiritual sense in, from inside came Yun Chujiu's powerful words. "Master, look at what you said! I am also a member of the murderous origin sect. I also have the responsibility to protect the foundation of our murderous origin sect.

However, you also know that my spiritual power is low, and I don't know how many self-reflection holes I have now. Anyway, I don't think I can hold on for too long, so you guys should quickly think of a way! At most, half a day's time. If you guys don't have any good ideas, I can only blow up the holes."

Master Xiahou was almost moved to tears. Although this Yun chujiu was usually unimportant, she still had a good view of the big picture at the critical moment!

Master Xiahou relayed Yun Chujiu's words to everyone. Everyone sighed. The crux of the problem now was how to Save Yun Chujiu. If they couldn't save her, there would still be a hole in the end.

Everyone discussed and even invited the grand elder out, but there was still no solution.

Half a day was about to pass. Everyone looked at each other. What should they do?

Leng Kui said from the side, "Master, that Yun Chujiu is a person who is willing to sacrifice her life and money. If you promise her a large sum of money, she will definitely agree to extend the time."