The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 564

An Feng had no choice but to nod his head and agree. After Yun Chujiu entered the room, he quickly told Di Beiming about this news.

Di Beiming felt that cultivation was full of dangers. Simply escaping was not a solution. It was not impossible for the Black Thing to gain some combat experience. Moreover, she still had a defensive spirit tool and a concealment talisman on her. Hence, he gave Yun Chujiu a few instructions, but he did not stop her.

Three days later, Yun Chujiu hopped onto the airship that was heading to the Ancient Mine.

Yun Chujiu looked around and found that most of the people inside were core disciples. Only a few of them were inner disciples, and their spiritual power was above that of a spirit cultivator.

This time, Elder Xiao and Elder Qu were still leading the team to the Ancient Mine. Yun Chujiu thought of the lies she made up in front of Gold Face and could not help but giggle.

Wu Yanyu said to Zhuo Piaoyu in a low voice, "Senior sister Zhuo, look at that b*tch. She really overestimated herself. A level eight spirit cultivator actually dared go to the Ancient Mine. She's really digging her own grave."

A trace of viciousness flashed in Zhuo Piaoyu's eyes, but she said, "Don't talk nonsense. If you dare to say bad things about junior sister Yun in front of me in the future, we won't have any more interactions."

Wu Yanyu didn't dare to offend Zhuo Piaoyu. She was embarrassed and didn't say anything, but she cursed in her heart. It sounded nice, but she hated her to death in her heart. What a hypocrite! No wonder that b*tch Yun Chujiu said that she was a white lotus. If it wasn't for my father's request from the Zhuo family, I wouldn't have bothered with you!

Yun Chujiu was still together with Feng Ming, Shi Xuan, and Geng Yi. They played cards, ate hotpot, and had a lot of fun. She wished that this journey would take as long as possible. It would be better to arrive at the Ancient Mine later.

Three days later, the airship arrived at its destination.

After jumping off the airship, Yun Chujiu was extremely shocked.

In front of her was a huge pit that stretched as far as the eye could see. Because of the enchantment, Yun Chujiu could only look inside from the edge. There seemed to be a different world inside the pit because there was light coming out from inside, could it be that this pit was just a passage?

The airships of the other three sects arrived one after another. As expected, all of them were above the level of a spirit cultivator. Most of these people had seen Yun Chujiu during the trial of the Wuwei Tower.

Although they were a little surprised that Yun Chujiu had suddenly risen from the fourth level to the eighth level, they were more disdainful and mocking. A spirit cultivator of the eighth level actually came to the Ancient Mine for the trial. Her head had been kicked by a spirit beast. Wasn't she courting death?!

A trace of viciousness appeared in Su Yanran's eyes. Yun Chujiu, you have a death wish. You don't have to be anxious. This Ancient Mine will be your grave!

When the opening time of the Ancient Mine was over, the powerful enchantment instantly disappeared. Everyone scrambled to jump into the deep pit.

Yun Chujiu squatted at the entrance of the pit and wondered. Oh my god, aren't these people afraid of falling to their deaths?! The deep pit looked to be at least a few thousand feet high!

After a while, Yun Chujiu discovered that the people who had jumped down had instantly disappeared without a trace. It seemed that there was a teleportation array here.

Feng Ming saw that Yun Chujiu was still not jumping down, so he asked, "Junior Sister Little Jiu, are you regretting your decision? If you don't want to go down, follow Elder Qu and the others and wait for us to come back here."

"Hehe, since we're already here, why would we be afraid?! I was thinking that if we jumped down, we would be transported to different places. Let's hold hands and jump down together! This way, we can be transported to the same place!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Feng Ming and the other two nodded, so the four of them held hands and formed a circle, then jumped into the deep pit!