The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 697

Liu Qian and his group had a total of twenty people, six of whom were itinerant cultivators. Liu Qian had promised to hire them with a large sum of money, so it was inevitable that they would be at loggerheads with the Goshawk Sect.

At this time, they were also a little hungry, especially after smelling the aroma of the roasted Glacial Snow Rabbit meat. They became even hungrier and took out some dry rations to eat.

The more Zhang Biao ate, the more he felt that the dry rations were difficult to swallow. In his heart, he hated Yun Chujiu. 'Damn it, I only wanted two roasted rabbits from you, yet you were so stingy. Sooner or later, I'll kill you.'

At the time, Yun Chujiu was very satisfied with the food. She burped and said, "This Glacial Snow Rabbit meat is really too delicious. Little Red, your mission in the future is to catch more so that we can eat them on the way back."

The Flaming Three Tailed Fox King nodded repeatedly. This was the first time he had eaten such delicious food. He had to catch more of it.

The corner of An Feng's eyes twitched. Miss Jiu, are you here to train or to find ingredients?

"Young Master, which direction should we go next?"

"The Goshawk Sect's people are heading east. Let's head west to avoid trouble."

"What do you think they're here for? Why don't they look like they're here for training? Also, some of them don't seem to be from the Goshawk Sect."

"Who knows? They're probably treasure hunting here or something! Anyway, it's none of our business!"

An Feng was stunned. Something was not right. According to Miss Jiu's personality, she should have rushed up when she heard that there were treasures. Why was she acting so strangely this time?

Yun Chujiu knew what An Feng was thinking when she saw his expression, she could not help but laugh. "Are you wondering why I'm not enticed to go to look for treasure? Hmph! The Chimeric Icefield is so dangerous. The place where the treasures are hidden must be filled with all sorts of dangers. Moreover, it might not even be valuable. If it's that valuable treasure, it wouldn't be only those bobcats and wild beasts that will be looking for it. I can't be too greedy and end up potentially losing more. We'll take a detour somewhere after gaining more experience."

An Feng pondered over Yun Chujiu's words. It seemed that the main point of Miss Jiu's words was that the item might not be valuable, which was why it was not worth the risk. If it was valuable, things would probably be different.

After getting some rest, Yun Chujiu and An Feng walked in the opposite direction of the Goshawk Sect members.

Yun Chujiu and the Flaming Three Tailed Fox King began to hunt crazily on the principle of not wasting a potential food source.

An Feng comforted himself. This was not so bad. As they were afraid of damaging the meat, Miss Jiu and the Fox tried their best to reduce the use of spirit energy attacks so that they could train their body movements.

As Yun Chujiu's reserve food was got more abundant, she eventually also got a little disinterested in the hunt. "Little Lunatic, do you think there aren't any powerful demon beasts in the Chimeric Icefield? We've been here for five or six days, but we haven't seen any high-level demon beasts."

"Maybe it's because we haven't reached the territory of high-level demon beasts. Since there's a stone tablet with a warning, there must be high-level demon beasts somewhere. Moreover, there are many low-level demon beasts here, so there must be high-level demon beasts that prey on them."

An Feng hadn't finished his words when he heard Yun Chujiu shouting excitedly, "Little lunatic! Look at what that is!"

An Feng followed Yun Chujiu's finger and looked over. He shouted in surprise, "Oh my god! It's actually a Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Snow Ganoderma! And it's such a big cluster!"

Although the two of them were very excited, they knew that there would definitely be a guardian beast nearby protecting such precious treasure. They just did not know what kind of high-level demon beast would appear beside such a precious Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Snow Ganoderma.