

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 722

The Merman saw the various kinds of food in the storage bag, and his eyes reddened. His tears fell again. It had been tens of thousands of years, and he had never eaten decent food since then. Although the food the little girl gave him was not what the Merfolk were used to, it was already better than what he was forced to live on the entire time.

The tears that the Merman shed this time were different from the bloody tears from last time. This time, they were transparent and round beads.

Yun Chujiu, being such a shameless person, immediately picked them up. It was a good treasure. She could not waste it.

The corner of the Merman's eyes twitched. This little girl was greedy!

"Little girl, our Merfolk Clan is very rich. I remember that we have a treasure vault..." when the man said that, his head started to hurt again.

Yun Chujiu did not change the topic this time. 'My goodness, that was critical information! Keep trying to remember!'

The merman suddenly opened his mouth and spat out a shell. The Merman looked at the shell and tears flowed again.

Yun Chujiu picked up the beads on the ground and counted them in her heart, 'This one was for the gigolo, this one was for her grandfather, and this one was for her fourth brother...'

"Little girl, this shell should be the key to the treasury. Keep it. If you find the treasury, the treasures inside will be my payment to you..."

The Merman thought that Yun Chujiu would definitely refuse. Just as he was about to say something to persuade her to accept it, he felt the shell disappear from his hand. He saw that the little girl had already swiped the shell and put it in her storage ring as if she were afraid that he would go back on his word.

The Merman's eyes twitched violently. The little girl's greed was no less than the legendary mythical Beast Pi Xiu. She was too greedy!

"Big Brother Merman, don't worry. When my spiritual power increases, I will help you find the real culprit. Also, is this Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Darksteel really impossible to break? Let me try something!"

Yun Chujiu first struck it with lightning, then used her Rolling Pin to hammer it. There was not even a single scratch on the chain. Clearly, these attacks were useless against the Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Darksteel.

"It's useless! Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Darksteel is extremely hard. Other than having a key to open it, nothing else can break it," the Merman sighed and said.

"It's that strong? Is it true that nothing can break it?"

"If I had the divine weapon, the Divine God Axe, I might be able to break it. However, the Divine God Axe disappeared tens of thousands of years ago. The possibility of finding it is almost impossible. Little girl, you don't have to worry about me. As long as you can help me find the real culprit and avenge our Merfolk Clan, I am willing to be trapped here forever. I won't have any regrets," said the Merman sadly.

Yun Chujiu giggled and said, "Anything is possible! Before today, you didn't expect to meet such a smart human like me, right? So, you have to have faith that everything will work out!"

The Merman looked at Yun Chujiu's smiling face and couldn't help but feel warmth in his heart. After tens of thousands of years, this little girl was the first person to bring such warmth to his heart.

“Brother Merman, I have a question that has been nagging me for some time. Can I ask you about it? You won’t be angry, right?” Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and said carefully.

“What question?”

“Hehe, you have to promise that you won’t get angry before I ask.” Yun Chujiu laughed dryly.

The Merman smiled. “I won’t get angry. Just ask.”

A moment later, after hearing Yun Chujiu’s question, the Merman’s face turned red and his hair stood up on end!