

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 762

Di Beiming nodded. "You're right. If the Divine God Axe really chose to hibernate, then no one would notice it at all. It could also be taken out of the ancient sword tomb as a common mortal weapon. Therefore, I'm only here to try my luck. I don't have much hope."

"Prince Charming, will the divine weapon return to its original form after its self-destruction?"

"Yes, but the probability is very small. Since the weapon spirit has already gone into hibernation, it will be very difficult for anyone to wake it up. Moreover, we have to reignite its fighting spirit for it to survive. For the time being, I haven't heard of such a thing happening."

"Prince Charming, don't worry. After I subdue those remnant souls, I'll help you ask them. Maybe they know the whereabouts of the Divine God Axe." Yun Chujiu did not even consider whether those remnant souls would reject her, she had this kind of mysterious confidence.

Xue Wuji also came over and said flatteringly, "Little Sister Jiu, if the Divine God Axe appears, you shouldn't help Di Beiming. When the time comes, we'll rely on our own abilities."

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows. "Xue Wuji, don't worry. I can deal with you myself."

"Humph! Who doesn't know how to talk big?! Let's see who will win!" Xue Wuji said indignantly.

Seeing that the two of them had fought again, Yun Chujiu took out a rattan chair and sat on it, closing her eyes to rest.

An Feng and Secret Agent Huahua's eyes twitched when they looked at the people in the distance who had stressed looks on their faces and then at the relaxed Yun Chujiu. The IQ of this person was really different from that of a regular human!

Those people risked their lives yet might not be able to get any spirit weapons. As long as Miss Jiu took those remnant souls, wouldn't she be able to find spirit weapons everywhere?!

Those remnant souls obviously would not make a decision easily. After a few hours, the big man floated back.

"Little girl, I told the other three lords what you said. They want to see you. Do you dare to follow me to see them?"

"Lord? Uncle, do you mean that all the remnant souls in this place defer to the four of you?" Yun Chujiu's heart skipped a beat. This was the best way to avoid having to subdue them one by one.

"That's right! There are four of us in total. Each of us is responsible for managing the remnant souls in a region." When the burly man said this, he could not help but look a little proud.

"Uncle, you are indeed a hero. When you were born, you were destined to be a hero. When you died, you died a hero. Even as a remnant soul, you will still be one." Yun Chujiu said flatteringly at the right time.

The big man was indeed very pleased, he lowered his voice and said, "Little girl, let me give you a simple introduction. The other three lords are not easy to get along with. The Lord in the south, Fu Ao, is full of schemes; the Lord in the west, Ji Lu, is extremely greedy; and the Lord in the north, Lu Ji, although charming and beautiful, is actually very ruthless. You must be more careful with your words."

"Thank you, uncle. May I know your name?" Yun Chujiu said gratefully.

"I am the Lord of the Eastern remnant souls, Zhu Hao." The big man could not help but feel a little sad when he mentioned his name. If this was a famous name in the past, no one would recognize it now.

“Uncle Zhu Hao, if that’s the case, bring me to meet the three of them!” Zhu Hao? Zhu Hao? Yun Chujiu secretly thought that this uncle’s name was very auspicious.

Seeing that Yun Chujiu agreed without hesitation, Zhu Hao could not help but have a change of heart towards Yun Chujiu. No matter what this little girl was planning, her courage was unlike any other, no wonder she could still keep living her life under the oppression of Tian Dao..