

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 875

After a huge explosion, a huge pit that was dozens of feet deep was left on the ground. Black smoke rose from the pit, and it was silent inside...

Everyone's hearts sank. Could it be that the Little Fiend had been killed by that last lightning bolt?

The enlarged Wu Yun felt smug. Hahaha, the Little Fiend had finally been killed by it! Although it did not have much spiritual power left, it was still worth it! It had finally vented its anger!

Just as the Wu Yun was feeling pleased with itself, it heard a laugh that sounded like a silver bell coming from the pit. "Little Weakling, I have to thank you. I managed to dig up some hundred-century purple tuber down here. This is something worth celebrating! What a huge root! It's worth at least hundreds of millions of Spirit Stones!"

The Wu Yun was so angry that it almost fainted!

However, it did not have enough energy left in its heart. The last strike just now had already used up most of its remaining spiritual power, so it could only sigh and float away.

Yun Chujiu curled her lips in the pit. Although this Wu Yun was a little more shrewd than the one in the ancient sword tomb, it still could not compare to her intelligence. Mission complete!

Feng Ming and the Yun siblings saw the Wu Yun float away and quickly ran to the edge of the pit. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, are you alright?"

"Hehe, I'm fine. I've made a small fortune! Quickly pull me up. It's forbidden to fly here, or else I would have flown up long ago!" Yun Chujiu's giggling voice came from the bottom of the pit.

A moment later, Yun Chujiu was dragged up to ground level. She had just made a small fortune and was in a very good mood. Although she was not short of money now, this kind of unexpected joy was refreshing!

After she returned to the crowd, Yun Chujiu took out the hundred-century purple tuber from her storage ring and showed it off. The crowd saw that the hundred-century purple tuber was already faintly showing a red color. With one look, one could tell that it was really old. Were it not for the lightning strike, it was hard to say if it would become a spirit in time.

Everyone's faces were filled with envy and they all fawned over her. "Fairy Yun is really a blessed person. She was repeatedly struck by lightning and yet she was able to find treasure. Such luck makes people envious!"

"Yeah, a genius is a genius. Even her luck is better than us ordinary people!"

"Fairy Yun is really powerful. After being struck by such a thick heavenly lightning, she was unharmed. She's too powerful!"

"Sigh! God is unfair. It is one thing for Fairy Yun to be devastatingly beautiful and powerful, but she is so lucky. It is unfair to the rest of us!"

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Although Yun Chujiu knew that these people were just flattering her, she was still very happy in her heart. The words 'devastatingly beautiful' especially pleased her. It was the truth!

Yun Chujiu deliberately did not stop them. After letting those people flatter her for an entire hour, she then said hypocritically, "Everyone, you're flattering me. I just got a little lucky! Let's continue to attack the barrier. After the Wu Yun spent so much spiritual energy on me, this barrier must have become much weaker. As long as we work together, in less than two hours, the barrier will definitely be broken!"

Everyone cheered and attacked in the specified order again.

Sure enough, in less than two hours, a crack appeared in the enchantment. They could vaguely see the scenery outside. Everyone became excited and attacked with greater vigor.

Finally, the crack grew bigger and bigger. Some people and beasts wanted to escape first. Yun Chujiu said coldly from behind, "Go out according to the order. If anyone tries to cut in line, I will let them have a taste of my lightning when I get out."

Those humans and beasts backed down and obediently retreated according to the order of the attack. Yun Chujiu stayed behind because she was confident that even if the crack closed, she could open it again with the help of the spirit tools in her bag.