

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 878

Di Beiming looked at him indifferently. He raised his hand and a huge ice dragon pounced towards the sea of flowers.

Those delicate flowers could not withstand the ice dragon's rampage. Wherever the Ice Dragon passed by, the flowers instantly wilted and an empty plain about five miles long was created.

Di Beiming raised his hand again and the ice dragon meandered forward vertically.

"Keep up!" Di Beiming raised his eyebrows and said to everyone.

The corner of Yun Chujiu's eyes twitched. Well, such a rough solution was not so bad. Fortunately, the flowers were easier to deal with. If the Pretty Boy did not have enough spiritual power, the rest of them would still be able to help.

The five of them adjusted the direction as they walked forward, making sure to be perpendicular to the first line. Sure enough, they encountered a barrier two hours later and could not move forward anymore.

Xue Wuji said unwillingly, "I can't believe we found the enchantment like this. We're just lucky!"

"Brother Wuji, this Prince Charming isn't lucky. He's doing this for a reason. With that line as a reference, we won't be going in circles anymore," Yun Chujiu said with twinkling eyes.

Yun Chujiu's words were like salt on Xue Wuji's wound. Therefore, he vented all his frustration on the enchantment.

A huge Spirit Skull Bomb smashed against the enchantment. It was only a maze, so the enchantment was not very strong. Xue Wuji only used 15 minutes to break the enchantment.

“Brother Wuji, your Spirit Skull Bomb is also very powerful!” Yun Chujiu said excitedly.

Xue Wuji automatically ignored the word “Also”. He was so happy in his heart. Little Sister Jiu praised him! He had said that his chance to shine would be here sooner or later!

“The spiritual herbs in here are indeed much more advanced than those in the West Valley!” Yun Chujiu said when she saw some of the spiritual herbs around her.

Di Beiming and Xue Wuji nodded. There were so many high-quality spiritual herbs. They were rare even in the Tian Yuan Continent. No wonder the four sects sent their elders and disciples here despite the risks.

Yun Chujiu sighed regretfully. “Sigh, if it wasn’t for the urgent need to save people, I would have liked to pick some of these spirit herbs to bring back. These are all potential Spirit Stones!”

Di Beiming and the other three believed that that was what Yun Chujiu was thinking. She had always been someone who would take the chance to make a profit. Were not for the fact that their time was limited, she would never have returned empty-handed.

“Little Sister Jiu, when we find those people who are trapped, we will ask each of them to give you a hundred spirit herbs! We can’t save them for nothing, right?!”

Yun Chujiu’s eyes lit up. “Brother Wuji, that’s a good idea. When the time comes, I’ll be the good cop, and you’ll be the bad cop. We’ll split the herbs we extorted fifty-fifty.”

“Fifty-fifty? Isn’t what’s mine yours?! I’ll give them all to you. I don’t want any of them.”

“This is a good idea that you came up with, so you deserve to have a share too.”

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Seeing the two brothers and sisters talking to each other so intimately, Di Beiming felt a little gnawing in his heart. He snorted coldly. "Don't forget what you're here for?! The longer you delay, the more dangerous it will be for you to be trapped here."

Xue Wuji was about to retort when his heart suddenly moved, 'Hahaha, Di Beiming, this expressionless man, was jealous! Hmph! It'll be satisfying to anger you to death! Let Little Sister Jiu take a good look at your true colors.'

"Little Sister Jiu, Di Beiming is right. It's still more important for us to save the people. Don't worry, leave the matter of the medicinal herbs to me. I guarantee that I'll make you a fortune." Xue Wuji said to Yun Chujiu with a smile as his phoenix-like eyes overflowed with color and emotion.