

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 893

Everyone took out their gifts one after another. Spirit Stones, spirit herbs, and spirit tools swooshed into Yun Chujiu's storage ring. Although Yun Chujiu said she did not want them, she did not reject them either and kept them all in her storage ring.

"Aiya, you guys are too polite! Just give us 18 million Spirit Stones, 180 earth rank high-grade spirit herbs, or 10 spirit tools. There's really no need to give us more!"

The corners of everyone's eyes twitched.

'Didn't you just say you were rejecting our gifts?! How is this a rejection of us giving you too little?! You greedy little girl!'

Yun Chujiu looked at the pile of 'gifts' that were growing rapidly in her storage ring. Her heart was very still, but her eyelashes bloomed with joy. 'Tsk, seems I've made a small fortune again. How satisfying!'

Yun Chujiu released the high-grade Demonic Beasts from the Spirit Beast Bag and asked for their wishes. Most of them were willing to let Yun Chujiu send them to a suitable location. A small portion of them directly jumped into the valley nearby.

Everyone discussed what to do next for a moment. In the past few days, their consumption of spiritual power and physical strength was too severe. They decided to rest there for two days before returning to their respective sects.

With everyone gathered together, they could take turns being on guard. This was also safer to avoid any accidents. Right now, these people were left with less than a tenth of their spiritual energy. If they went off alone and encountered people from the Godly Devil Hall, they were as good as dead.

Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming fared better. After all, they only acted at the last moment. Although Yun Chujiu had refined a lot of pills, she was too monstrous. She was fine. The next morning, she was already alive and kicking and took the initiative to request to be on guard duty.

Those cultivators wished that they could sleep for three days and three nights.

“Prince Charming, brother Wuji, I think the time for a confrontation with the Godly Devil Hall is approaching. However, their secret technique is too strange. If we can’t break the secret teleportation technique, it will be really difficult for us to finish them off! Think about it. If they can’t beat us, they just run. We will be too passive!” Yun Chujiu held a spirit fruit in her hand as she leaned back on the recliner and said with a frown.

“That’s right. Moreover, we have only seen two secret techniques of the Red Spider Lily. Their power is so astonishing. Perhaps there are other secret techniques. I’m afraid it won’t be easy to eliminate the Godly Devil Hall.” Di Beiming frowned, “This Godly Devil Hall is too strange. Moreover, I’m afraid we’ve only seen the tip of the iceberg.”

Xue Wuji and sighed. “Little Sister Jiu, it’s a pity that our cultivators from the Tianyuan Continent are not only limited in spiritual power but also punished by Heaven for killing people. Even if we want to help you, there is a limit.”

“Prince Charming, brother Wuji, evil can not prevail over good. Moreover, since the Godly Devil Hall has been lurking in the dark, it means that they must have a weakness. Either they are short-handed or the master is also limited in his spiritual power. In short, the cultivators of the Azure Mystic Continent have the geographical advantage, and we will win sooner or later.” Yun Chujiu’s tone was firm, her eyes shone with confidence.

“Little Sister Jiu, I admire your optimistic personality. How do you do it?” Xue Wuji asked curiously.

“It’s very simple. Brother Wuji, have you heard of a saying?”

Xue Wuji picked up a teacup and asked, "What is it?"

Yun Chujiu said slowly, "A tree without skin will die without a doubt. A man with thick skin is invincible in the world!"

Pfft! Xue Wuji, who was drinking tea, immediately spat it out! Fortunately, Yun Chujiu reacted quickly and jumped to the side. Otherwise, she would have bathed in tea.