The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2080

Yun chujiu and the others naturally followed them to the Thunder Disaster Valley.

Diao Shaoyan yawned and said impatiently, "It's all my mother's fault. I said I wouldn't come, but she made me come. I'm suffering!"

The old man frowned slightly, one of the servants of San Jiaoyan said, "Second young master, Madam is also thinking for your sake. If the old madam knew that you came personally to look for the seven-leafed hollow grass, she would be very pleased. Haven't you always wanted to get Shixue by the old Madam's side? "Perhaps this time, Madam will agree when she is happy!"

When Diao Shaoyan heard San Jiaoyan's words, his eyes immediately revealed a lascivious look. "What you said makes sense. All of you, pay attention. If you see anyone who picks the seven-leafed hollow grass, snatch it for me."

Yun chujiu secretly curled her lips. Diao Shaoyan was obviously a good-for-nothing. If he did not rely on his family, he would have been beaten to death hundreds of times.

Thunder city was less than a hundred Li away from the Thunder Disaster Valley. In less than two hours, everyone had arrived outside the Thunder Disaster Valley.

There were already many people waiting at the entrance of the valley. When they saw so many people coming over, their eyes revealed a look of vigilance. If they went inside for some high-level spirit herbs, they would inevitably have a fight.

At this moment, Yun Chujiu's heart was bursting with joy. In her eyes, this Thunder Disaster Valley was simply an energy replenishment station. The entire valley was enveloped by lightning. Although the majority of it was only silver lightning, there were enough of it to allow Yun Chujiu to break through.

Everyone was eagerly waiting for the lightning to dissipate. They rubbed their fists and prepared to go in and search for high-grade spirit herbs.

After two hours, the lightning that enveloped the Thunder Calamity Valley began to gradually weaken. First, the purple lightning disappeared. Then, the silver lightning also began to dissipate. Finally, all of it dissipated.

Actually, before the Lightning had completely dissipated, many people had already rushed in to seize the opportunity.

Yun Chujiu's heart was throbbing with pain. F * ck, you guys are all picking my spirit stones! Heaven and earth blessed these people that they couldn't find anything good, so they kept them for me.

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Hei Shi and the others saw that Yun Chujiu didn't go in, but was muttering something. They were all dumbfounded. Hei Shi asked, "Miss, aren't we going in?"

"Of course we have to go in, but we just need to watch the show at the edge of the entrance to prevent blood from spilling out,"Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Hei Shi and the others were even more confused. Little ancestor, did we come all the way here just to watch the fun? Even if we picked a few spiritual herbs, it could be considered a harvest!

Although Hei Shi and the others were puzzled, they could only listen to Yun Chujiu's arrangement. After entering the Thunder Disaster Valley, they looked up at the sky in boredom at the edge of the exit.

The rest of them had gone into the depths of the valley to pick spiritual herbs. There was no fun to watch.

"Little Lunatic, when the lightning strikes again, bring Hei Shi and the others and wait for me outside the valley. I'll go out after I get some good stuff,"Yun Chujiu said while blinking her eyes.

An Feng nodded and didn't say anything.

Hei Shi and the others, however, exploded. "Miss, what are you doing? Aren't you courting death? You'll be struck by lightning and turn into ashes!"

Yun chujiu glanced at them and said faintly, "The lightning that can kill me hasn't been born yet! Your Miss is much more abnormal than you think. Please be patient."