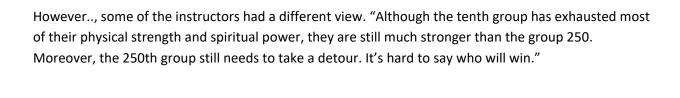
## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2202

| The rest of the instructors also silently lit a candle for the tenth group. When the tenth group saw that |
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| they had exhausted most of their physical strength and spiritual power, the group 250, who had picked     |
| up the bargain, was in high spirits.  |



Hearing that, everyone felt that it made sense. Therefore, they were not sure which group would win.

While they were discussing, they were paying attention to the progress of the matter. They saw that Mo Fangcao had already started to take a detour with the other three people..

After Yun Chujiu looked at the topographic map, she felt that the time was ripe. "We need to speed up now. Follow Me!"

Xue Wuji and the other two had been holding back for the past two days. When they heard that they were finally going to make a comeback, they were excited and nervous as they followed Yun chujiu quickly.

The four of them walked for about an hour before they encountered a level 35 red-horned gold-ringed python.

| Xue Wuji and the others felt their hearts tighten. This level 35 was equivalent to a human cultivator at the eighth level of the Lingxuan realm. How could they defeat it?   |
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| "Attack together! Attack the Red Horn on its head!"Yun chujiu shouted. Every minute and second was precious right now, so they had to seize the time.  |
| As Yun Chujiu spoke, she waved her hands, and several purple lightning bolts shot toward the red horn on the head of the red-horned gold-ringed python.  |
| "Heavens! She actually has a heavenly lightning spirit root!"Teacher Wen cried out in surprise.  |
| Everyone was also extremely shocked. Although a heavenly lightning spirit root had appeared occasionally, it had basically died at the age of ten. This little girl actually had a heavenly lightning spirit root. It was really unexpected. |
| It was probably because her spiritual power was too low that Tian Dao did not kill her. As her spiritual power increased, her life would probably be in danger.  |
| Just as everyone was thinking, they heard teacher Wen exclaim, "That red-clothed kid actually has a mutated wind spirit root!"   |

| Mutated wind spirit root? Everyone's gaze towards Xue Wuji became scorching hot. Wind spirit roots were much more popular than the little girl's Heavenly Thunder Spirit Root! Not only was the cultivation speed of a person with a mutated wind spirit root fast, but the power of a person with a mutated wind spirit root was much stronger than an ordinary spirit root when using the same spirit beast. |
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| Although this examinee's spiritual power was currently low, as long as he was given some time, he would definitely be able to amaze everyone.  |
| boxn ov el. c o m  |
| At this moment, many teachers were leaning towards Yun Chujiu's group because they felt that if they missed out on a mutated wind spirit root like Xue Wuji's, it would really be a loss for the Xingtian Academy.   |
| At this moment, Yun Chujiu and the others were already fighting with the red-horned golden ring python. As expected, Yun Chujiu and the other three fell into a disadvantageous position.  |
| Yun Chujiu was thinking about the countermeasures as she fought. The talisman was definitely not usable. She was also afraid that her spiritual beast would be too unbelievable, so she did not plan to use it.  |
| Naturally, the puppet could not be used. How could she kill this damn red-horned golden ring python quickly?   |

| Yun Chujiu's eyes suddenly lit up. There was a ten-thousand-year-old fire marrow in her right palm!  |
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| This guy didn't care whether the ten-thousand-year-old fire marrow had intelligence or not. He used his spiritual sense to mumble, "Little Flame, Little Flame, you said that you were staying in my palm. You didn't pay rent or anything. Are you embarrassed? |
| No matter what, you are still a famous ten-thousand-year-old fire marrow! Can't you be generous and help me kill this little loach? If you help me this time, I will admit that you are the best fire in the world!"   |
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