

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 312

Yun Chujiu frowned and thought for a while before saying, "Furry, you have to think carefully! This is your choice. There's no medicine for regret in this world!"

Furry jumped around happily a few times, "No regrets! Master! You're my master!"

Yun Chujiu rejoiced in her heart!

Haha! As long as I take this mystical realm, I will be the landlord! All the spiritual herbs and demonic beasts in this mystical realm will be mine! Hahaha, I'm going to be rich!

Yun Chujiu finally managed to hold back the corner of her mouth. "Furry, how do you want to put this on a contract?"

"Master, you can't form a contract with me. You have to do it with the main body of the great Void Mirror! Follow me!" Although it looked silly and cute, it was still very powerful in the mystical realm! With a wave of hairy ball's claws, Yun Chujiu realized that the scene in front of her had changed.

In front of her was a huge mirror.

An ancient and desolate aura covered the entire space. The mirror was shrouded in clouds and mist, and nothing could be seen. It was decorated with ancient and complicated patterns, but if one looked closely, they would find that these patterns were exactly the same as the patterns on the pillars at the entrance of the mystical realm. However, there were eight holes on the mirror, which affected the overall beauty of the mirror.

"Master, drop your blood into the heart of the lotus flower." Furry pointed at a pattern on the side of the mirror and said.

Yun Chujiu nodded, bit her index finger and dropped the blood into the heart of the lotus flower.

No one expected that the sudden change of events would produce a strong suction from the mirror which firmly sucked Yun Chujiu's finger into the heart of the lotus flower. It kept sucking Yun Chujiu's blood.

"F*ck! Furry, you tricked me!"

Furry was about to cry. "Master! It's really not me! Maybe your blood is too fragrant!"

Yun Chujiu was so angry that she kept sucking! This guy gritted his teeth. If this went on, she would definitely be sucked dry like a mummy. Forget it. At worst, she would just give up this finger! Yun Chujiu took out a big kitchen knife and was about to cut off her finger.

At that moment, the strange grass in her Dantian showed its power!

A drop of cool liquid flowed out from Yun Chujiu's index finger.

The great void mirror seemed to be very afraid of this liquid, and it suddenly released Yun Chujiu's finger.

Yun Chujiu fell to the ground.

"You bastard! You actually want to suck my blood! You broken mirror! I'll smash you! I'll let you break into a thousand pieces!" Yun Chujiu raised the rolling pin and was about to break the mirror.

The mirror suddenly flashed with a white light, and its size suddenly shrunk. It floated in mid-air, and then quickly hid between Yun Chujiu's brows.

“Get out here! You actually dare to enter my body! I won’t let you off!” She was about to explode from anger.

Yun Chujiu used her spiritual sense to look inside and was dumbfounded!

She saw that the small and exquisite mirror had already settled down in her Dantian!!

Alright, other than the small purple lightning bolts, one side of her Dantian was occupied by the strange grass while the other side was occupied by the great Void Mirror. ‘You’ve all f*king taken over my property! Did any of you even get permission for the owner?!’

Due to her shock, Yun Chujiu did not notice that Furry had a moment of dullness. Yes, the dullness that could only be described as being unloved.

However, it quickly shouted, “Master, the contract has been formed. This mystic realm is about to disappear! I’ll send you out now!”

Yun Chujiu had not even processed those words when she felt a wave of dizziness.

Outside the mystic realm, Heavenly Gates Sect and Spirit Radiance Sect were counting the results of their disciples.

Although Elder Zhang of Heavenly Gates Sect was sad about the death of his grandson, he could only accept reality. Hence, he began to vent his anger on Spirit Radiance Sect. ‘If it weren’t for them, sect leader Dugu wouldn’t have sent us to the trial. If it weren’t for the trial, my grandson wouldn’t have died, so it was all the fault of Spirit Radiance Sect.

“Elder Xiao, the disciples of your Spirit radiance Sect indeed aren’t that good! Not only are their spiritual power levels low, their actual combat abilities are even worse! Your points are two million less than Heavenly Gates Sect’s points! Last time, you relied on that Yun Chujiu’s unrated method to win This time, you’ll definitely lose!” Elder Zhang said disdainfully.