

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 882

Xue Wuji was sometimes a fool, but he was very shrewd. When he heard Di Beiming's words, he knew what was going on in his heart. He sneered in his heart. This Facial Paralysis underestimated me, Xue Wuji! Although I act recklessly, Little Sister Jiu was irreplaceable in my heart. Why would I betray her?!

However, this Facial Paralysis was very interested in Little Sister Jiu. If it were me, I would do the same. High-level alchemists were too popular in the cultivation world. Many forces imprisoned alchemists to use them exclusively for their own sect's pill refinement.

At that time, the Golden Tortoise had already swallowed the muscle revitalization pill. The crippled leg began to feel warm. The Golden Tortoise was so excited that it almost cried!

That crippled leg had been numb for a long, long time. Now that it could feel the heat, it meant that the pill that the Little Devil gave it was indeed effective.

After another hour, the Golden Tortoise's crippled leg had already returned to normal. The Golden Tortoise was so excited that tears streamed down its face. I could finally walk as fast as flying again! This was great!

"Little Shell, I've healed your leg. Now, bring us to the place where those demonic beasts were trapped. Don't say that you don't know anything, you must have escaped the trap because you were too slow. However, you should still know the general direction."

The Golden Tortoise nodded. After it smelled the fragrance back then, it dragged its broken leg and crawled with all its might. Unfortunately, before it could reach the place, it had disappeared. When it came back to its senses, it found that the entire East Valley had gone silent, it was as if not a single demonic beast existed.

The Golden Tortoise thought that something was wrong and quickly crawled back to the cave. Since then, it had never seen any other demonic beasts. It felt a little suspicious. Could the strange fragrance be a trap?

This time, when the strange grass was emitting the fragrance, it initially ignored it, but the fragrance of the Strange Grass was stronger than the one before. It couldn't bear it anymore, so it desperately ran over.

Yun Chujiu originally wanted to let the Golden Tortoise lead the way, but considering its extremely slow speed, she summoned three huge Mighty Elephants from the Spirit Beast Bag. The five of them and the Golden Tortoise sat on their backs and went towards the direction that the Golden Tortoise had indicated.

A day later, while Yun Chujiu sat on the elephant's back, she began to see a sea of fiery red flowers on the horizon. The red flowers blotted out the sky and covered the earth.

Yun Chujiu frowned. This spirit Herb Valley was not a garden, so it couldn't be cultivated by humans. How could the same type of flower grow so luxuriously? How could it cover such a large area?

As they got closer to the sea of flowers, the three Mighty Elephants grew excited. They sped up and no longer listened to Yun Chujiu's commands.

Even the Golden Tortoise began to feel restless. Unfortunately, its speed was too slow to do anything. Even after trying for a long time, it only managed to climb a small distance. It did not even manage to climb down the elephant's back.

What was worse was that even An Feng and Secret Agent Huahua's eyes revealed an anxious look. If they had not used their spiritual power to forcefully suppress it, they would have jumped off the elephant's back and rushed toward the sea of flowers.

Di Beiming and Xue Wuji fared slightly better. Although the two of them also felt that there was a kind of power summoning them, their willpower was tough. They could rely on their willpower to suppress that desire, without resorting to using their spiritual power.

The only one who was not affected was Yun Chujiu, the Little Devil. She touched her chin. It seemed that the problem lay in the sea of red flowers..