

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1335

Yun chujiu had no choice but to put away the ten-thousand-year-old mysterious iron chain and use ordinary refined iron to refine it. Needless to say, it was really a success.

She followed the dry old man's method and made a puppet disk and placed it inside the puppet. After placing spirit stones on it, the puppet would be considered a success.

However, Yun Chujiu was not happy at all because this puppet was no different from the puppet created by the dry old man. It would only attack when it was attacked by spirit energy or when it felt the fluctuation of spirit energy, moreover, it was impossible to distinguish between friend and foe. Even Yun chujiu could beat it up.

“Bah! What's the use of such a puppet? It's better to have none! It might even hurt itself.”

Yun chujiu thought for a long time but could not think of any good idea. She could only let out the old man surnamed Yin again. “Old Man Yin, I just want to ask you one thing. How can this puppet become more intelligent?”

The old man glanced at the puppet that Yun Chujiu had refined and curled his lips indiscernibly. He talked crazily, but at the end, he said, “Only a puppet with a soul imprint is a good puppet.”

After the old man said that, he continued to act crazily. Yun Chujiu's heart moved. After putting the old man away, she touched her chin and pondered the meaning behind the old man's words.

Only a puppet with a spiritual imprint was a good puppet? That was to say, when creating a puppet, one had to leave the master's spiritual imprint on it. But how could one leave a spiritual imprint on the puppet?

Yun Chujiu was puzzled. She asked the old man with the surname Yin again, but he still pretended to be crazy and said nonsense. Yun Chujiu was so angry that she could only go to the library to find the answer herself.

Yun chujiu looked through the talismans and array formation books in the library and had an idea. Perhaps she could separate a bit of my spiritual sense and then inject it into the puppet disk when she was refining it. Yes, that's what she should do!

This guy's courage was really shocking. A cultivator's spiritual sense was extremely fragile. Even if it was damaged during normal times, it was still a big taboo, let alone forcefully separating it out. Although it was very small, it was still very dangerous.

Yun chujiu, this fellow, completely didn't care about these things. This fellow had his own fallacies. Since spiritual sense could grow, then this thing was like spiritual energy. If it was gone, then it could be replenished.

1

Thus, this fellow began to follow her plan. When refining the puppet disc, he forcefully separated his spiritual sense and injected it into the puppet disc.

Although Yun Chujiu felt a slight pain in her divine sense, she did not think it was a big deal. She swallowed a spirit replenishing pill and continued to refine the puppet disc.

The puppet disc was finally successfully refined. Yun chujiu excitedly placed the puppet disc on the abdomen of the refined iron puppet. After filling it with spirit stones, the puppet was activated.

Yun Chujiu tried to use her divine sense to communicate with her own divine sense imprint in the puppet disc. After establishing a divine sense connection, Yun Chujiu said to the puppet, "Number One, help me pick a fruit!"

As expected, the refined iron puppet walked to the tree and picked a fruit for Yun Chujiu.

Yun chujiu was so happy that she was going crazy. She kept ordering the puppet to do this and that. After experimenting for a while, she felt very satisfied. Then, she sent a message to the dry old man, "Good disciple, come quickly. My puppet has been successfully developed!"

After the dry old man received the message, he curled his lips disdainfully, "Humph! Little Brat, I want to see what kind of damn thing you have developed!"