

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1337

The old man took out a few spiritual tools and gave them to Yun Chujiu. "Good disciple, you should at least leave some coffins for master, right? Take these first. Master will give you a few more when he gets something good in the future."

Yun Chujiu felt that old man Qiaogan would get angry if she took more, so she stopped and told him about the process of making the puppet No. 1.

After the old man heard it, the impact he received was no weaker than when he saw puppet No. 1, he shouted angrily, "Nonsense! This is simply nonsense! Don't you know that the spiritual sense is the weakest part of a cultivator? You actually tried to split your spiritual sense? This is too much nonsense!"

Yun chujiu blinked her eyes. "Master, but I'm fine. I'll make up for it when my spiritual sense is missing!"

Although the dry old man didn't believe it, he could only sigh when he saw that Yun Chujiu was really fine. This guy was a pervert. How could he be fine like this?

However, the dry old man also extinguished the thought of developing this kind of puppet. He didn't have such a perverted spiritual sense. He was actually fine even though he was forcefully isolated.

Yun Chujiu took out a ten-thousand-year-old mysterious iron chain and gave it to the dry old man. "Master, this is a good thing that I got in the academy's forbidden area. I didn't give it to you when you were in seclusion."

The old man naturally knew what it was. He was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth. This was a good thing.

"Master, it is said that this ten-thousand-year-old black iron chain is extremely powerful. How can I refine it?" Yun chujiu asked curiously.

"Ordinary Earth Fire and fire marrow are not enough. Only ten-thousand-year-old fire marrow can do it. However, ten-thousand-year-old fire marrow can be encountered but not sought. However, this ten-thousand-year-old black iron chain can still be placed on other spirit tools. For example, a handle can be used as a whip. It is not a bad idea."

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up. This idea was not bad. She still had three ten-thousand-year-old profound iron chains. If it really did not work, when she met the enemy again, she would just use it as a whip. The opponent's spirit tool would definitely not be able to withstand the ten-thousand-year-old profound iron chain, it might even be destroyed.

Right, if only she could find the ten-thousand-year-old fire marrow. When that time came, she could release the Meng Yanshou. With that great killing tool, who would she be afraid of? ! Hahaha!

The dry old man saw Yun chujiu giggling foolishly and scolded jokingly, "Little Brat, what are you thinking about?"

“Master, where is the ten-thousand-year-old fire marrow? Let’s go and get some!”

“Humph! You Wish! Don’t say that you don’t know where it is. Even if there is, you will be roasted into ashes before you even get close to the fire marrow! “Don’t think about it anymore. Hurry up and cultivate. It’s so embarrassing to be only at the fifth level of the spirit sect after such a long time!”

Yun Chujiu didn’t explain herself, because something suddenly came to her mind. She was so excited that she started dancing. “Master, Are You Alright? If you’re fine, then go back. It’s getting late, I’m going to sleep!”

The dry old man raised his head and looked at the sun above his head. It was noon, and it was getting late? Even if you were lying, could you be a little more sincere?

However, the dry old man had just obtained a ten-thousand-year-old black iron chain, and he was in a good mood. He did not argue with her and left after scolding her with a smile.

Yun Chujiu, on the other hand, started to go through a lot of trouble. She rummaged through her storage ring, and finally, she let the ball of wool choose among the great void Mystic Realm. Finally, she chose a piece of wood.

Three days later.

Yun Chujiu was sitting on a recliner in the courtyard. A man in White was kneeling on the ground, helping Yun chujiu massage her legs.

“Pretty boy, are you stupid? Why are you using so much strength to massage my legs? Are you trying to kill me?”

“Pretty boy, have you not eaten? You’re so weak, you’re so stupid! How can there be such a stupid person like you in this world? !”

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