

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 754

Whether it was Xue Wuji or the onlookers, they were all dumbfounded.

'Oh my God, isn't this Yun Chujiu too abnormal?! She actually made the immortal tool faint! Such a strange occurrence is simply unheard of!'

It seemed that Yun Chujiu's Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit was indeed not favored by the Heavens. Even the spirit tools and immortal tools in the ancient sword tomb were not willing to acknowledge her as their master. It was likely that she would not be able to achieve anything in her life. Who knows... She might be struck by lightning one day.

Su Yanran stood behind the crowd with a cold smile on her face. 'Yun Chujiu, so what if you have a Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit? In terms of spiritual power, you're not as strong as me. In terms of opportunities, you are the target that the Heavens wants to kill. You will never be able to compare to me.'

Only then did Xue Wuji come back to his senses. He put away the heavenly ruler that had fainted on the ground into his storage ring. He wanted to comfort Yun Chujiu, but he felt that everything he said was a little lackluster and did not carry weight. He dryly said, "Little Sister Jiu, you can't eat hot tofu in a hurry. Don't be anxious. You will definitely find a good treasure."

Yun Chujiu said proudly, "Hmph! It's because these pieces of junk don't have good taste and don't recognize me as their master. I don't even like them! In my opinion, they're not as practical as this big kitchen knife of mine!"

Yun Chujiu took out the big kitchen knife from her storage ring and said proudly, "This big kitchen knife of mine can cut wood and vegetables. It can kill demonic beasts and help me dig herbs. It's much better than those flashy pieces of junk!"

Xue Wuji coughed dryly. "Little Sister Jiu is right. This big kitchen knife of yours is indeed different from the others. It's much better than my broken ruler!"

The corners of the onlookers' eyes twitched violently. 'Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning for lying?'

The kitchen knife in Yun Chujiu's hand was used to cut vegetables, okay?! It could not even be considered a spiritual weapon?! Plus, there was a nick in the knife. It was probably discarded by the big kitchen, so how could it be compared to the ruler?

It was as if one was in the sky and the other was underground!

When Yun Chujiu heard Xue Wuji's words, she waved the kitchen knife a few times and said, "Although the level of this spirit tool is important, its practicality is more important. Even if someone used an immortal tool to exchange for this kitchen knife, I would not exchange it with him."

Everyone's lips twitched. 'You're dreaming! Unless someone is crazy, they would not exchange an immortal weapon for this broken kitchen knife. Forget about immortal weapons, even if they gave it to us for free, we would not want this piece of junk.'

What everyone did not notice was that when Yun Chujiu said those words, the large kitchen knife actually trembled slightly. However, the vibration was very slight, and even Yun Chujiu herself did not notice it. She then kept the large kitchen knife into her storage ring, sat down on the ground and took out a spirit fruit to eat.

When everyone saw that there was no more excitement to watch, they scattered and continued to search for treasures.

Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu was a little disappointed and wanted to comfort her. However, after thinking for a long time, he could not think of a good excuse. He felt that there was something under his feet that was in the way, so he kicked it in frustration. He did not expect that that thing would actually fly into Di Beiming's hand on its own accord—it was actually a treasure sword that was shining with cold light.

Although Di Beiming tried his best to suppress the urge to shout out, he still exclaimed in a low voice, “This sword is an immortal item.”

Although Di Beiming’s voice was not loud, everyone was too sensitive to the word “immortal item”, so they immediately gathered around.

Yun Chujiu glanced at the treasure sword that was shining in Di Beiming’s hand and thought sourly, ‘What’s so great about it? Isn’t it just a sword?! Cheap thing!’