

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1160

Dean Huangfu was shocked by his own thoughts. He must have gone mad! Although Yun Chujiu had broken through to the fourth level, it might just be a fluke. A fourth level spirit sect cultivator had broken through to the ninth level of the Tower of trials? That was simply impossible. It was better to place their hopes on the honorable one. Then, why did Yun chujiu only use an hour to pass through the third level of the Tower of trials? An hour ago, the trial tower, third level. When Yun Chujiu opened her eyes, she realized that she had been transported to a dense forest. Yun chujiu looked around, but she did not find any traces of demonic beasts. This was strange. Could the demonic beasts be outside the dense forest? Just as Yun Chujiu was at a loss, the vines on the ground and on the trees suddenly burst out. The speed was so fast that Yun Chujiu did not have time to react. She was immediately bound tightly. Yun chujiu was shocked. Just as she was about to release lie Yan and burn down the vines, she was horrified to find that her spiritual power was actually restricted. Moreover, she could not use her spiritual sense and spiritual beast bag at all. The vines danced crazily and let out sharp laughter. The vines on Yun Chujiu's body became tighter and tighter. Moreover, the thorns on the vines began to pierce into Yun Chujiu's exposed hands. Demon plants? There were vines everywhere in this dense forest. It was simply impossible to guard against them. However, why did this scene look a little familiar? Oh right, this was the scene when she was absorbing the spirit of the spirit vines. It was just that the spirit-absorbing vines were not as high-level as these demon plants! Damn it. At that time, when she had absorbed all the poison from the vines, the vines had become obedient. She did not know if this trick would work on these demon plants. Forget it, let's try again. Since she was thirsty, she would just drink it like water, anyway, the poison would not kill her. Yun chujiu thought of this and lowered her head to bite down on a vine. Then, she began to suck the juice inside. The guai Cao in her dantian was overjoyed. This thing was much more advanced than sucking the juice of the spirit vine. The vine let out a contemptuous laugh. This human girl was really stupid. Its juice was extremely poisonous. She was simply courting death! As long as you took a sip, you would be dead! Then, one sip, two sips, ten sips.. The vine found that the little girl was completely fine. However, the venom in her body was constantly leaking out. The branch of the vine that was binding the little girl had already begun to wither. No! How could this be? This was impossible! Why wasn't she poisoned to death? ! Yun chujiu did not care what the vine was thinking. She continued to suck the venom from the vine. Damn it, do you think I'm a sick cat if I don't show my strength? ! You Want to kill me? I'll suck you into a dried vine first! The vine was miserable. After Yun Chujiu finished sucking the vine that was binding her, she found the thickest trunk and started to suck the poison from it. The vine was not willing to sit still and wait for death. It kept beating Yun chujiu with the vine. Yun chujiu was determined. No matter how you beat her, I will not let go. I will suck you into a dried vine today. Finally, the main trunk of the vine began to wither. Yun chujiu curled her lips and let the three-tailed Fox King lie Yan Burn the main trunk of the vine. Even in her dreams, the vine did not expect to die so aggrieved one day. As the main trunk of the vine burned to ashes, a white light flashed in front of Yun Chujiu's eyes. When she saw the scene in front of her, she regretted sucking the poison of the vine slowly..