

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1169

Trial Tower, seventh floor. Yun Chujiu was now on an icy plain. The environment here was much worse than the unexpected icy plain. Not only was the temperature lower, but there were also hurricanes that blew occasionally. This hurricane was not a regular hurricane, but a wind blade! In such an environment, not to mention whether a person would freeze to death, just the wind blades alone would cut a person into pieces in less than fifteen minutes. "F \* ck! There's really no way to survive! If I had known this would happen, I would have let that Stinky Centipede Live Forever!" Yun chujiu cursed as she used the rolling pin to block the wind blades. However, this was not a long-term solution. Once her spiritual power was exhausted, she could only be cut into pieces by the wind blades. Moreover, there were no demonic beasts here, so she did not know how to pass through this layer. If she could not think of a way quickly, then she would be executed countless times. If that was the case, it would be too tragic. Yun Chujiu's spiritual power was gradually exhausted, and the speed of the rolling pin was slightly slower. It was cut by a wind blade on her left shoulder, and the pain made Yun Chujiu Grimace. "Damn it, if only there was a strong enough wall, then I could hide behind it!" Thinking of this, Yun chujiu gritted her teeth and kept searching in her storage ring with her spiritual sense, hoping to find something that could block the wind blade. She first took out a lot of big rocks, but unfortunately.., these big rocks that were originally hard were cut into powder in just a few seconds. However, no matter what, a few dozen seconds was very precious to Yun Chujiu now. At least she could catch her breath. She kept throwing out the things that she thought were hard in her storage ring, blocking it for a while. In fact, she still had a lot of spirit tools in her storage ring, both offensive and defensive. However, this guy was prepared to save these good things for last. It was obvious that the weapon spirit of the trial tower was not easy to deal with.., she had to save some trump cards. While Yun Chujiu was busy making things, she suddenly realized a problem. These wind blades were all parallel. If she could make a hole in the ice field.., would she be able to avoid the attack of these wind blades? Yun chujiu immediately became excited when she thought of this. She used the various things in her storage ring as a barrier.., then, she brought Xiao Hei out. "Mickey Mouse, dig a hole. Quickly dig a hole. I want to see if the wind blade will not blow into the hole." Xiao Hei knew that the situation was urgent, so it immediately used its claws to dig a hole. Although the ten-thousand-year-old ice field was very hard, it was not difficult for Xiao Hei to dig a hole, soon, a hole about a foot deep was dug. Yun chujiu put Xiao Hei away and began to observe. Sure enough, the wind blade was straight and did not blow into the hole. She could not help but be overjoyed and quickly let Xiao Hei continue to dig the hole. Xiao Hei used all its strength and only used fifteen minutes to dig a deep hole that could cover Yun chujiu. Yun chujiu could not wait to jump into the hole and activate the defensive spirit tool just in case. After waiting for a long time and seeing that the wind blades did not blow in, Xiao Hei was finally relieved. He let Xiao Hei continue to dig the deep hole and spread the snow cashmere blanket that belonged to the palace master's wife inside. The snow cashmere blanket kept her extremely warm. Yun chujiu wrapped herself tightly and sighed in her heart. The old witch was really a good mother-in-law of Tianyuan. This snow cashmere blanket had really helped her a lot!