The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1172

Yun chujiu was so scared that her heart stopped beating. Fortunately, the monster closed its mouth again. It must have been dreaming. Yun chujiu held her breath and continued to climb forward. She first shot a few purple needles into the monster's ears and eyes, then climbed to the top of its nose. After a round of wind blades, Yun chujiu quickly bent down, she waved her hands non-stop, and a few purple needles shot into the monster's nostrils. Yun Chujiu was afraid that the monster would spit out the purple needles when it exhaled again. She did not care about exposing herself, and hurriedly ordered the purple needles to explode, and then let Xiao Hei drag it in by itself. The intense pain in the nostrils woke the monster up immediately, and its huge body rolled on the ground in pain. Yun Chujiu was right this time! The only weakness of this monster was its nostrils. Its demon core was different from other demon beasts. It was actually at the bottom of its nostrils. Yun Chujiu's purple needles directly exploded the demon core of the monster. The monster's huge body kept rolling on the ground. A large part of the huge snow mountain had been knocked down by it. Finally, it stopped moving on the ground and the entire ice field returned to its calm state. Qi Ling, who was on the ninth level of the tower of trials, was so shocked that she could not close her mouth! She originally thought that this little weakling would be trapped in this tower of trials forever. However, she had actually coaxed and tricked her way through the sixth level, so it was fine. How could she have defeated the snow wind beast on the seventh level so easily? This Snow Wind Beast was a level 28 demonic beast! In the entire Tian Yuan continent, the number of people who could defeat it could be counted with one's fingers. Yun Chujiu, a trash at the first level of the spirit sect, had actually killed it? She used a few small purple needles to kill a Level 28 demonic beast? ! How, How was this possible? ! No wonder the heavenly lightning could not kill her. This little girl was really strange! HMPH! She was just lucky! She happened to attack the Snow Wind Beast's weak point. Otherwise, even if she died ten thousand times, she wouldn't be able to kill the snow wind beast. Darn girl, there are still two more floors. I don't believe that you have such good luck! This time, you only accidentally found the snow wind beast's weak point. You are destined to die in the trial tower! Darn Girl, the Heavenly Dao doesn't allow it. Watch how I will deal with you! At this moment, Yun Chujiu had already been transported to the eighth level of the trial tower. Unlike the dangers of the first seven levels, this place was actually a vast grassland that shone with spring light. The endless green grass and wild flowers were a beautiful scenery no matter how one looked at it. Yun chujiu did not dare to be careless in her heart. The more such a scene appeared, the more dangerous it was. The trial tower's Qi Ling was very cunning.., he might not be planning something bad again. F * ck, don't let me catch you. Otherwise, I'll kill you! A certain Qi Ling sneezed and had a sinister smile on his face. Darn girl, you must be scolding me. I'll let you enjoy it for a while. Soon, you'll know how powerful this Qi Ling is! Yun chujiu walked south for a while and found that the grassland was endless. Moreover, there was not a single demon beast. It was really strange. What exactly was the Qi ling planning? Yun chujiu thought for a while but still could not figure it out. She decided to cross her legs and start cultivating. It was rare to have such a comfortable environment. It was not bad to be able to improve her spiritual power. There was nothing unusual during the whole day. It was as if Yun Chujiu had arrived at a paradise. Yun chujiu sneered in her heart. She was afraid that her ultimate move would be left at

night. She wanted to take advantage of the dark moon and the high wind to do something. She wanted to plot against me? Dream On!