

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1180

"Little Fairy, little fairy, fairy speaks but doesn't act. Quickly put this thing away!" Qi ling was about to cry! This was a F \* cking pervert! How could there be such a strong spiritual sense in the first level of the spirit sect? To be able to command eight immortal swords, he was simply Inhuman! Moreover, you already have eight immortal swords, why are you still blackmailing me? ? ! It's not easy for me to save some private money? ! ! With a bitter face, Qi Ling poured out more than a hundred top-grade spirit stones, then, with a sobbing voice, she said, "Little Fairy, we really don't have any more this time! You also know that these top-grade spirit stones are not cabbages, these two hundred are already a lot!" Yun chujiu curled her lips. She knew that Qi Ling must have a lot of top-grade spirit stones, but compared to top-grade spirit stones, she wanted some spirit tools or secret books more, therefore, she said fiercely, "Even if you don't have any spirit stones, you should have something good, right? For example, a treasure map of an immortal tool? If you don't have it, I will shave all your fur and make you a naked frog!" Seeing that Yun Chujiu was really going to make a move, Qi ling shouted anxiously, "Stop! Stop! I will give it to you!" Qi Ling reluctantly handed Yun Chujiu a jade token and a sheepskin scroll. "Little Fairy, there is really nothing left this time." Yun Chujiu took the jade token and sheepskin scroll and looked at them. They were similar to the ones she got in the Wuwei Tower. They seemed to be the same kind of goods. She didn't know what these jade tokens and maps were used for, however, the things that came out of the divine artifact couldn't be wrong. She just had to keep them. Yun chujiu sneered. "Xiao Hei, don't think that I don't know that you have a lot of supreme-grade spirit stones. However, the illusion that you set up for me allowed me to see someone I really want to see. I'll let you off today. Send Me Out!" Hearing Yun Chujiu's words, the weapon spirit of the trial tower hurriedly brought Yun chujiu to a teleportation point. Qi Ling and Yun Chujiu had already arrived at a teleportation point. "Little Fairy, don't come in after you leave. The demonic beasts here are too weak. They're not your match at all." The weapon spirit said obsequiously, thinking to himself, 'Don't come and harm me...' 'I don't want you to plunder all the supreme-grade spirit stones that I have left.'. "Don't worry! I'll come here often in the future. Although the demonic beasts here are a little stupid, they can still increase my combat experience. We'll meet again. See You Later!" Yun Chujiu stepped into the teleportation array after saying that. Qi ling watched Yun chujiu disappear with a bitter face. It was over. It seemed that the remaining supreme-grade spirit stones would be taken away by this little pervert sooner or later. This little pervert was already so perverse on the first level of the Spirit sect. If her spiritual power became stronger, wouldn't it be as easy as playing with her? Oh God, I hope you can bless this little pervert to find another trial location as soon as possible. Please don't let her come in again. It was noon outside the trial tower. Everyone spontaneously gathered outside the trial tower to watch. After all, someone had broken through to the ninth level of the trial tower. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Yin Sulian's injuries had basically healed. Although she did not dare to get close to Xue Wuji, she still could not help but run outside the trial tower to watch. She heard everyone's discussion about Yun Chujiu, something like a rare genius that appeared once in a thousand years. She snorted coldly and said, "It's just dog Sh \* t and luck. There's no way she can break through to the ninth level!" Just as Yin Sulian's words fell, a figure was ejected from the trial tower and coincidentally landed on Yin Sulian's body..

