

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1256

Yun chujiu first took out old man Yin's life puppet and the Big Coffin, then released old man Yin. "Senior, didn't you say you would teach me the puppet technique? Teach me now!" Yun Chujiu said with full of expectation. Unexpectedly, Old Man Yin's eyes were fixed on her and he was talking nonsense. Yun chujiu was so angry that she almost fell to the ground. She had no choice but to put away the old man with the surname Yin's remnant soul, his life puppet, and the big coffin, Yun chujiu was so angry that she kept muttering, "Damn it! Why are all these things that I've collected so good-looking but useless? There's no need to mention the three ancestors in My Dantian. Xiao Heiniao and the other two are immortal beasts and exotic beasts, but each of them is more useless than the other. Not to mention those remnant souls. They will disappear as soon as they go outside. Otherwise, why would I guess the ancient characters? I can ask them and they will all know each other! There's also this old Yin. He goes crazy whenever he has nothing to do. It turns out that I'm just looking for something to do for myself! Not only can he not help me, but I also have to help them restore their souls. I also have to help them find their corpses. I'm simply looking for trouble for myself!" Xiao Heiniao was immediately unhappy. "Master, don't you feel guilty for saying this? The three of us have risked our lives with you, yet we received the evaluation of a good-for-nothing? Wah Wah, this really makes the Beast Sad! We're all going to die!" Yun chujiu touched her nose guiltily, then, she said angrily, "I'm trying to provoke you. I'm regretting that I didn't live up to my expectations! Your status is ten thousand times stronger than those coquettish beasts, but you're really too weak now. I'm very sad! That's why I'm encouraging you. You actually don't understand my good intentions. You've really disappointed me! If you're willing to die, then go to hell! In any case, the old beasts won't go and the new beasts won't come!" Xiao Heiniao was instantly dumbfounded! "Master, master, don't be angry. I'm just saying. We'll work hard to cultivate in the future!" "En! This time, I'll reluctantly forgive all of you. Cultivate well!" Yun chujiu pouted. Little Brat, you still dare to question my authority. I'll kill you. Just when Yun Chujiu was bored, the dry old man came out of seclusion. Yun chujiu immediately went to find him. "Master! Master! You finally came out of seclusion. I missed you so much!" Yun chujiu said with a flattering look. The dry old man scolded her with a smile, "You little girl, What Are You Planning Now? If you have something to say, just say it. If you have something to say, just say it!" "Master, can't you speak more elegantly? Seriously, I'm a delicate girl!" Yun Chujiu said shyly. The corner of the dry old man's eyes twitched violently. "Tell me, why are you looking for me? How is your research on the ancient characters coming along? And those books, how much do you understand?" "Master, I only guessed dozens of ancient characters in total. How can I understand those books?" Yun chujiu felt extremely regretful when she said this. Previously, in the cave where she found Old Man Yin, those remnant souls could move freely, I should have let them teach me the ancient characters, but at that time, I didn't want to get these. I really missed a good opportunity. Maybe I can ask Old Man Yin when he doesn't go crazy. "Humph! Haven't you always thought of yourself as smart? Why did you only guess so much after such a long time? What a little trash!" The dry old man said disdainfully. He seemed to be happy to attack Yun Chujiu. "Humph! Master, are you belittling me or yourself by saying these words? You've only developed more than 50 words after so many years. I've developed more than 30 words in half a year. If I'm a little trash, Won't you be an old trash?" Yun chujiu quickly jumped behind the bookshelf after she finished speaking, she was

afraid that the dry old man would beat her up. The dry old man snorted angrily. "Alright, cut the crap. Why are you looking for me?"