

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1334

As expected, after Lan Ruochen's identity was exposed, some of the women who had been waiting to see what would happen immediately took action. When they met a man with such a great family background, good looks, and spiritual power, they would not make a move, when should they wait.

Lan Ruochen was cold and indifferent. He was indifferent to the advances of his pursuers. Other than seeing people in class, he would spend the rest of his time in his dormitory.

Even Yun Chujiu, who sat at the same table as him, had not spoken to him much.

Yun Chujiu had tried to probe him a few times in the beginning, but when she saw that he was indifferent, she gave up. It seemed that he really only looked like him. He was not the Big Brother Mermaid at all.

Yun Chujiu's spiritual power level could not be broken through, so this guy had to go to Dean Huangfu again.

Dean Huangfu was still using the same excuse. He could only wait patiently for an opportunity and had no other good ideas.

Just as Yun Chujiu was feeling bored, the dry old man finally came out of seclusion!

The moment the dry old man came out of seclusion, he ran excitedly to Yun Chujiu's courtyard. "My precious disciple! My precious disciple! What do you think of my newly developed puppet?"

The dry old man took out a refined iron puppet. Yun chujiu looked at it and found that there were no runes on the refined iron puppet. She guessed that the dry old man had already successfully followed the design of the array disk and placed the runes that controlled the puppet on the puppet's abdomen.

Sure enough, Yun chujiu opened the abdomen of the puppet and placed a device similar to the disk array inside.

The dry old man said proudly, "How is it? This is half a year of my hard work. With this disk array, I can make refined iron puppets on a large scale."

Yun chujiu curled her lips. "What's the use of having so many idiots who don't distinguish between friend and foe? They can only be used to block it."

The old man was so angry that he jumped up. "You Little Brat, it's easy to say. Why Don't you try creating one for me? Forget about those who can differentiate between friend and foe, even if you can create a refined iron puppet for me, even if you have the ability!"

Yun Chujiu's fighting spirit was also stimulated. "HMPH! Creating a puppet, isn't it just a broken puppet? ! Get Me a furnace, and I'll definitely get you a clever puppet!"

The dry old man directly waved his hand, and a furnace for refining artifacts appeared in the courtyard. "Humph, little brat, if you can make that kind of puppet you mentioned, I will call you master!"

Yun chujju blinked her eyes. "Master, how can I refine this without Earth Fire?"

The dry old man then threw a jade box to Yun Chujiu. "This cold jade box contains fire marrow. One piece can be burned for a long time. You Little Brat."

Yun Chujiu took the box with a smile. "Master, don't worry. I will not let this fire marrow go to waste. I will definitely make a world-shaking puppet."

The old man pursed his lips. This guy was really a newborn calf that was not afraid of tigers. He was even world-shaking? If you could make an ordinary iron puppet, it was already considered your ability.

From this day onwards, Yun Chujiu would use it to fiddle with puppets when she was not in class.

The old man surnamed Yin was still crazy. Yun chujju even suspected that he was doing it on purpose. Otherwise, why would he be fine without asking him about puppet techniques? Why would he go crazy when he asked about puppet techniques?

F \* ck, I Won't ask you anymore. I'll do it myself. I don't believe that I can't create a clever puppet!

This fellow was also quite generous. She threw a ten-thousand-year-old black iron chain into the furnace and then sadly discovered that after several hours, the ten-thousand-year-old black iron chain hadn't changed at all. This fellow slapped her thigh, and she was also dumbfounded, if the ten-thousand-year-old black iron melted after being burned by fire, what kind of ten-thousand-year-old black iron would it be? !