

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1336

As soon as the old man entered Yun Chujiu's courtyard, he saw a refined iron puppet standing next to Yun Chujiu. From the looks of it, it was no different from an ordinary refined iron puppet.

"Little Brat, is this the clever puppet you were talking about?"

"Yes, master. If my puppet is really clever, you don't have to call me master. I don't dare to ask for a disciple of your age. Just give me a few more of your good things," Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

The dry old man curled his lips. "If this puppet is really like what you said, it can distinguish between friends and enemies, and it also has a preliminary intelligence, I'll give you all my treasures, not to mention a few."

"Master, you said it yourself. Don't go back on your words. I Won't refuse anyone."

The dry old man snorted. "Of course, you mean what you say. Stop wasting time. I want to see how smart your puppet is."

Yun chujiu smiled slyly and said to the puppet, "Number one, go and pour a cup of tea for my master."

The old man was amused. "Little girl, are you crazy? The puppet poured tea for me? It knows how to pour tea? What a joke..."

The old man's words stopped abruptly because the puppet picked up the teapot and really poured a cup of tea for the old man. Moreover, it was eighty percent full.

"Number one, pick a plate of fruits for my master. I want the red ones, not the green ones."

Puppet number one picked up the empty plate on the table and quickly went to the bottom of the tree. He picked a few red fruits and placed them on the stone table.

The old man was already dumbfounded!

Yun chujiu picked up a fruit and waved it in front of the old man's eyes. "Master, you've come back to your senses! How is it? My puppet number one is not bad, right?"

The old man suddenly stood up and took out a refined iron puppet from his storage bag. "Let it fight with my puppet. Let me have a look."

Yun Chujiu said to puppet no. 1 indifferently, "No. 1, show it what you've Got!"

Puppet No. 1 punched at the refined iron puppet. The refined iron puppet was not willing to be outdone. It raised its fist and fought back. The two puppets fought each other.

The dry old man soon noticed the difference between the two puppets. His refined iron puppet didn't know how to dodge at all and only attacked. Yun Chujiu's puppet was obviously much smarter. Not only did it attack in a methodical way, but it also knew how to Dodge, it also knew how to dodge and kept attacking the refined iron puppet's abdomen. Obviously, it knew where its weakness was.

Not long after, the refined iron puppet was flipped to the ground by Puppet No. 1. Moreover, he took out the spirit stones from its abdomen. The refined iron puppet was completely defeated.

The dry old man's mouth was open like a wooden stake as he stood there in a daze. He did not speak for a long time. Clearly, he was quite shocked.

Yun chujiu chewed on the fruit without saying a word. At this time, she had to have the demeanor of an expert. HMPH!

The dry old man finally came to his senses. His old face was full of excitement. "My precious disciple, my precious disciple, how did you make this puppet?"

Yun chujiu looked at the dry old man with a smile. "Master, do you want to know how it was made?"

The dry old man nodded repeatedly. "Yes, my good disciple, my good disciple. Quickly tell Master!"

"It's not impossible to tell you. Where are the good things you promised me? You said you would give all the Good Things to me!" Yun chujia stretched out her claws and said.