

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1405

"Humph! I guess when you become really powerful, grass will grow on my grave!" Yun chujia snorted coldly.

Xiao Heinia was extremely regretful that its mouth was bad. It cursed in its heart, calling you 'owe son'! Calling You 'owe son'! Didn't she know that the Master of the Black Heart was weak? This was great, she had been blamed! My Dignity had been lost! In the future, it would lose face in front of Mickey Mouse and Xiao Hong!

After Yun chujia scolded Xiao Heinia, she had to admit that Xiao Heinia was right. She was still too weak. She was only at the fifth level of the Spirit Saint Realm, and many things could only be practiced by spiritual venerables. If she were to go out this time, she had to double her cultivation.

However, with her broken constitution, even if she had enough spiritual power, she would still be unable to break through without luck. It was really annoying!

Yun chujia thought of the five refined iron puppets that self-destructed, and her heart could not help but ache. No. 1 to No. 5 were all made with her separate spiritual sense, so she felt very uncomfortable just thinking about it.

Yun chujia thought about it, and since she couldn't find a way out, she might as well try to make a few more puppet discs. After all, she still had many refined iron puppets' shells.

Yun Chujiu tried, and it was really needless to say. Perhaps after a period of rest, her spiritual sense had recovered, so Yun chujiu made five more puppet discs.

Yun chujiu hurriedly put the puppet discs into the refined iron puppets' bodies, and then said, "You will be called No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, and No. 5 from now on!"

The five puppets nodded in unison. Although Yun Chujiu knew that these five puppets were not the same as the previous five, she still felt a sense of comfort in her heart.

Yun chujiu was so bored that she let the five puppets dance for her to see. Poor these five refined iron puppets. They were originally great weapons, but now they had become Yun Chujiu's toys to entertain herself.

Yun chujiu did not know whether it was an illusion or not, but she felt that she heard a snicker. Yun chujiu continued to let the puppets dance without batting an eyelid. Moreover, she made them dance like rabbits. The five puppets were jumping around on their shoulders in a very comical manner.

Sure enough, Yun Chujiu heard another snicker.

Damn it!

Perhaps it was the weapon spirit of the Misty Valley who was behind this. It seemed that she was born to be a criminal with the weapon spirit!

Yun Chujiu's expression did not change, but she was thinking in her heart. The weapon spirit of the Misty Valley was clearly more composed than the other weapon spirits she had encountered. If she had not accidentally used the puppets to amuse qi ling, it would not have exposed itself, therefore, she had to plan carefully.

Hence, from this day onwards, Yun chujiu not only allowed the five puppets to dance, she also taught them tai chi, square dancing, and so on.

Occasionally, Yun Chujiu could hear the sound of snickering. Yun chujiu slowly identified the source of the sound — on a stone wall on the roof.

It seemed that there was a formation on the stone wall, so that the weapon spirit could see everything that was happening in her place. Qi Ling's eyes widened.

Yun Chujiu's eyes darkened. She raised her hand and aimed at the stone wall with several small purple needles. After the cracking sound, there was nothing unusual there.

Yun chujiu firmly believed in her judgment and kept attacking one place with the small purple needles.

After attacking for four hours, with the cracking sound, a hole appeared there, and light shone down.

Yun chujiu was overjoyed. She quickly released several piglets of spiritual power to enlarge the hole. Then, she activated the defensive spiritual tool on her body and climbed up the wall with sticky threads.

After climbing up, when Yun Chujiu saw the scene in front of her, she felt that it was better for her not to come up..