

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2887

"This weapon spirit of yours is really interesting. I said that I didn't agree, and you used lightning to strike me. Now that I have agreed, you still don't believe me. Then what do you want us to do?" Yun Chujiu crossed her arms and curled her lips as she spoke.

That voice was obviously somewhat at a loss because of Yun Chujiu's rebuke, after a long while, she said, "Since you have agreed, then you should swear to be loyal to our Lord! After you have sworn the poison oath, I will plant a soul imprint in your spiritual sense."

Yun chujiu immediately said with a smile, "Heaven above, and Yellow Earth below. I, Yun Chujiu, hereby swear that I will be loyal to the Lord in the future. If I violate this oath, I will be struck by lightning when I Walk, by lightning when I eat, by lightning when I sleep, and by lightning from time to time. I will be struck by lightning for forty-nine days!"

Qi Ling:" ..."

Are you sure this is a punishment and not a reward?

"Thou art not afraid of being struck by lightning. This doesn't count. Swear again."

"Aiya, you're really troublesome. Alright, I'll say it again. If I don't keep my word, then let me drown!"

Although this fellow felt that she couldn't drown with the water repellent bead, just in case, this fellow's left hand behind her back wrote two words on the palm of her right hand — it doesn't count!

An Linchuan, who was standing behind her, saw it and his mouth twitched. Damn, so it could be like this? He had learned a lot!

How would the Qi Ling know that there was such a thing? Seeing that Yun chujiu had made such a poisonous vow, the suspicion in his heart was immediately dispelled a lot. Then, he had an Linchuan make the same poisonous vow.

An Linchuan followed her example and secretly wrote "It doesn't count" on his palm. Then, he said the poisonous vow with a serious face.

"Qi Ling, Do You Believe Me Now? We have already made the poison vow. Come out and plant the mark on our spiritual sense!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile, like a wolf with a big tail.

The simple (stupid) Qi Ling didn't know that these two guys were doing something behind their backs. He felt that since they had already made the poison vow, they wouldn't dare to break the vow. Therefore, after the fog dispersed.., a jellyfish-like Qi Ling appeared in front of the two of them.

"Come here, I will plant a spiritual imprint on you." The jellyfish-like Qi Ling said arrogantly.

Yun chujiu smiled and moved closer. "I will go first! Qi Ling, come quickly. Plant a spiritual imprint on me so that I can go out and help master."

Hearing Yun Chujiu's words, the jellyfish-like Qi ling was very satisfied. It waved at Yun chujiu and said, "Come Here!"

Yun chujiu smiled at it. The Jellyfish Tool Spirit's heart skipped a beat. Before it could do anything, Yun Chujiu had already covered it with a sticky net in her hand.

Just as the jellyfish tool spirit was about to escape, a ten-thousand-year-old black iron chain had already tied it up tightly. Hei Xinjiu took out a needle and poked at the Jellyfish Tool Spirit's head, thinking that it was very funny. Qi Ling's eyes were filled with excitement.

"You, you cheated! You will be punished by the oath!" The Jellyfish Tool Spirit's originally white body had already turned red from anger. Qi Ling's eyes were filled with anger.

"Is that so? Then let me be punished by the oath! However, before that, it was more than enough to deal with a little thing like you! You want to make a seal? Unfortunately, this ten-thousand-year-old black iron chain isolated spiritual power, so you can't make a seal. Don't you think it's infuriating?" A certain Jiu continued poking at it with the needle, the more she poked, the more addicted she became. Why was it broken?

The spiritual energy of the jellyfish artifact, which was about to be poked into a lotus seed pod, began to draw out. "Release me immediately, or you'll never get out." Qi Ling said