

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3245

"Little Jiu, is this... is this possible? Did your grandfather tell you this?" He Shi felt that this method was not very reliable.

"The method was thought up by me and Ji Mama, but grandfather really wants to get the Tiger Talisman back." Yun Chujiu said very naturally. This fellow had never been careless when it came to lying.

He Shi heard Yun Chujiu say that the method was thought up by her and Ji Mama, so she naturally thought that the old consort knew about this matter, so she had a lot of confidence in her heart. However, this matter was very important, she still said, "Little Jiu, I'll think about it when I go back. I'll give you an answer tomorrow."

Yun chujiu nodded. "Third aunt, right now, eldest uncle is in a bad mood. After this period of time, I'm afraid our plan won't work anymore. You have to make a decision as soon as possible."

He Shi nodded and left in a hurry.

Hei Xinjiu narrowed her eyes. It was Ji MAMA WHO "Took the initiative" to tell her about the Tiger Talisman. Although she was now instigating the He Shi behind the old Royal Highness and the Old Consort's back, once the Tiger Talisman was in her hands, they wouldn't blame her, desperate Times called for desperate measures.

As for He Shi, she would definitely agree. After all, she had been thinking about it for so long and finally had a good opportunity. How could she not be tempted?

Of course, once the Tiger Talisman was in her hands, it would not matter who the old Royal Highness chose to be the Royal Highness. However, she reckoned that the old Royal Highness would not hand the tiger talisman over to someone else for the time being.

Hei Xinjiu pondered for a while and felt that she had not missed anything. Only then did she remember who had saved her miserable mother?

Logically speaking, ye Lan should not have any family or friends on Atlas continent. Who had taken such a huge risk to save her?

After thinking for a while, she still could not come up with a conclusion. This fellow then recalled her miserable cultivation method. She wondered if there would be heavenly lightning striking her on Atlas continent.

On the one hand, she hoped that the heavenly lightning would strike her. On the other hand, she was worried that the heavenly lightning would be too strong. She had nowhere to hide. She was really at a loss!

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she became. She sat on the bed and counted her inventory with her spiritual sense.

There were quite a number of talismans, but their level was too low. They couldn't pose much of a threat to the people in the towering sky continent. Previously, she had received the inheritance of the heaven-grade talismans from the Heavenly Dao cliff. Unfortunately, she didn't have enough spiritual power now and couldn't make them. They were really useless.

Hei Xinjiu flipped through the pages and saw the five refined iron puppets. Because they were too weak, Yun Chujiu had not used them for a long time. She did not know if they would break down after being unused for so long.

Yun Chujiu simply released the five puppets. Seeing that the spiritual stones in the puppet tray had all been used up, she stuffed the puppet tray full of spiritual stones. Then, the five puppets opened their eyes.

The five refined iron puppets knelt on one knee and said in unison, "Greetings, Master!"

Hei Xinjiu was so scared that she almost sat on the ground. How could she still talk? She was scared to death!

Although these puppets said it with spiritual sense, it still scared Hei Xinjiu a lot. Previously, these puppets could only understand her orders, but they couldn't give back any information. How could they be so smart when they were just left there?

“Get up, Get Up!” Hei Xinjiu stammered.

Only then did the five puppets stand up, lowering their hands and standing obediently in front of Hei Xinjiu.

Hei xinjiu rubbed her chin and pondered. These puppets seemed to be smarter than before, but this refined iron shell was really weak. She had to think of a way to refine some good materials to drive the shell. This way, she would be able to lend a hand.

This guy still had a few ten-thousand-year-old black iron chains, but the little flame was too weak to melt the ten-thousand-year-old black iron. Otherwise, refining a few puppets made of ten-thousand-year-old black iron would be awesome!