The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 371

Yun Chujiu took out the rolling pin from her storage ring. The rolling pin floated in the air and slowly turned into a large chopping board!

Yun Chujiu jumped onto the board. It was just enough to sit her. This girl could not help but curse in her heart. Fortunately, she was thin. Otherwise, she really would not be able to sit down.

"Little Flame, just fly straight. I'll meditate and rest. If anything comes up, just holler."

Yun Chujiu began to meditate and rest. An Feng was miserable. He stuffed a pill into his mouth and relentlessly tailed her.

"Master, there are demonic beasts ahead!"

Yun Chujiu opened her eyes and saw several black demonic beasts lying on the ground in front of her. Yun Chujiu had seen this type of demonic beast in the Demonic Beast Atlas at the library. It was a Mountain-drilling Dragon—a Tier Six demonic beast. It lived in groups and its innate ability was not only to dig holes. It could also spit out a form of sticky silk that was extremely difficult to deal with. Ordinary swords and sabers would not be able to cut through it and would get stuck in it.

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes. "Little Flame, keep flying forward. I'll deal with them."

The chopping board continued flying forward rapidly, and the Mountain-drilling Dragons started spitting sticky silk toward the chopping board one after another.

Yun Chujiu raised her spiritual energy barrier and blocked the sticky silk from reaching the chopping board. She thought that the sticky silk would not be able to do anything to her.

Unexpectedly, several sticky threads actually dragged the spiritual energy shield down slowly.

'Oh my God, is this some sort of sick game?'

Yun Chujiu quickly waved her right hand. "Little Jiu Thunderbolt!"

The Mountain-drilling Dragons were initially shocked by the lightning and became frazzled. One by one, they began to drill into the underground cave.

Yun Chujiu was very proud. 'Little beasts, no matter how powerful you are, you're still no match for me!'

Yun Chujiu did not stay proud for long. A sharp cry came from the ground. Then, an even bigger Mountain-drilling Dragon appeared. After hearing its call, the other Mountain-drilling Dragons also came out of the cave. They spat out sticky threads at Yun Chujiu who was floating in the air again.

Yun Chujiu had to use her lightning trick again. Although she had killed a few Mountain-drilling Dragons and had cut off some of the sticky threads, they continued to spit at her under the command of the king beast. Yun Chujiu had just cut off a few sticky threads when a large amount of sticky threads wrapped around her.

Yun Chujiu was getting a little worried. If she put down her spiritual energy barrier, she could be stuck by these sticky threads at any moment. However, if she did not, her spiritual energy would eventually be exhausted. Regardless, the result would still be the same. These Mountain-drilling Dragons were really difficult to deal with.

An Feng, who was behind her, was about to help her when the situation suddenly reversed!

A ball of wool appeared between Yun Chujiu's eyebrows and happily used its little claws to pull the sticky threads. As it pulled, it shouted, "This is my favorite kind of thread. Spit more, I want to knit a vest!"

The sticky threads were no different from ordinary threads when they were in Furry's claws, and it rolled them into a ball.

The Mountain-drilling Dragon was miserable! Producing the sticky threads were their innate ability. If their threads were taken, they would starve to death in the future.

"Well done, Furry! Get more! How is that enough to make a vest?! You can also knit sweaters and trousers and have a whole six-piece wool set! I'll see how they show off after we take all their sticky threads! They actually want to trap me! They're really courting death!" Yun Chujiu clapped her hands to cheer Furry on.

The Mountain-drilling Dragons wanted to escape back underground, but Furry grabbed their sticky threads. They could not escape even if they wanted to, so Yun Chujiu struck dozens of them with lightning.

The beast king was obviously smarter. Seeing that the situation had deteriorated, it brought the rest of the pack back underground.