

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 513

Xue Wuji saw Yun Chujiu's smug look and echoed, "Then I'll be waiting for your top-notch spirit weapon!"

Xue Wuji raised his eyebrows at Di Beiming provocatively after he finished his words. How could you be so dumb as to bootlick Little Sister Jiu? Sooner or later, she would find out who was the right person for her!

Di Beiming's face was gloomy. He wished that he could strangle Xue Wuji to death. However, Black Thing would be even angrier with him if he did anything. Xue Wuji would be able to do as he wished for now. Soon, Xue Wuji would know what would happen to him for trying to steal his woman!

Refining artifacts was a time-consuming and laborious task. It was only when the sun was setting that the disciples who participated in the competition indicated that they had finished refining.

As the sky was already dark, the remaining array formation and pill refining competition was scheduled to be held on the following day. The crowd of onlookers also gradually dispersed.

After dinner, Xue Wuji left reluctantly. Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu with a conflicted expression before riding his sword and leaving as well.

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. Pretty Boy, you are such a Tsundere. Let's see how long you can last!

Yun Chujiu hopped to find Feng Ming and said, "Senior brother Feng Ming, sell me some flame Talismans!"

Feng Ming said in confusion, "Little Sister Jiu, why do you need flame talismans? If you need me to give you a few, I'll give them to you!"

“During the day, I saw that it was quite fun for them to make talismans. I want to take two and study them,” Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Feng Ming was shocked. “Little Sister Jiu, it’s very difficult to learn how to make talismans. You won’t understand it if you study it yourself. Why don’t you ask Elder Zhuge for advice?”

Yun Chujiu shook her head. “No need! No need! I’m just curious. I’m just using them to pass the time!”

“Since you’re just killing time, don’t use the flame talismans to study. I have a level one flame talisman here. It’s cheaper. Even if you accidentally break it, it’s not too much of a pity.” Feng Ming said as he took out two flame talismans from his storage ring and handed them to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu took the flame Talisman and thanked Feng Ming. Then, she took the flame Talisman and hopped to a corner. After opening the isolation disk, she took out the luminous pearl and lit it up. Then, she took out a flame talisman and looked at it carefully.

Yun Chujiu looked at it for a while and muttered, “Cheh! Isn’t this gibberish on the talisman!? It seemed so mysterious. I don’t think it’s difficult at all!”

This fellow’s hand was a little itchy. She wanted to try it with her own hands. Although she could get the demon beast blood, what if she didn’t have a talisman pen or talisman paper?

Senior brother Feng Ming definitely didn’t have these things, and she didn’t want too many people to know about it. Could it be that she could only wait until she had the opportunity to buy some Talisman Paper and Talisman Pen?

She thought for a while. The Talisman Pen was just to control the output of spiritual power to be evenly distributed. It should be possible to use her fingers directly, but how could she solve the lack of talisman paper?

Forget it, I'll just take a random piece of paper and try it out. If it doesn't work, then we'll deal with it later!

Therefore, Yun Chujiu took out a piece of paper for drawing. She dipped her finger in the blood of the demonic beasts and transferred her spiritual power to the paper. The drawing looked decent, but when she activated it, the talisman ran at one-tenth of its original power, and the paper couldn't withstand the spiritual power and was burned.

Yun Chujiu smiled proudly. Although the paper was burned, it seemed that she had drawn it right. Moreover, she could use her finger to replace the talisman pen! A genius was indeed a genius!

However, where could she get talisman paper?

Yun Chujiu looked at the flame talisman in her hand and her eyes lit up. She had thought of a good idea!