

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 571

Secret weapon?

What the hell was the secret weapon?

Feng Ming and the other two stared at Yun Chujiu with their eyes wide open. They saw her take out a few silver threads from her storage ring and stuck them on her feet, knees, elbows, and hands.

Then, Yun Chujiu climbed to the top of the mine like a poisonous gecko.

Yun Chujiu stood at the top of the mine and looked around. The mountain range of the mine was winding and extended into the distance. She could not see the end at all. Fortunately, she climbed up and looked around. Otherwise, she might not be able to get out even after ten days, or maybe half a month!

Yun Chujiu looked straight ahead again. There were various mountainous peaks in front of her, so there should be many mines. Damn! The place where they were teleported to was separated from the other mines.

Yun Chujiu inexplicably thought of the great Void Mirror and the Wuwei Tower's trial. Damn it! Could it be that the ancient mine also had a weapon spirit?! Could it be that they were messing with her again?!

Yun Chujiu told Feng Ming and the others what she saw and then shouted, "I'll throw the secret weapon down for you. Just climb up like how I did."

After saying that, Yun Chujiu stuck the white silk threads onto a few rocks and slid them down.

In fact, these white silk threads were the sticky silk nets that were damaged by the leader of the League of Assassins. After Furry retrieved it, it was ready to be re-woven into the sticky web. Yun Chujiu had an

idea just now. Although the sticky silk threads were very sticky, if there was only a small amount, people could still move, and they could be used as climbing tools.

Feng Ming and the other two followed what Yun Chujiu did, and soon were also climbing up.

“Junior Sister Little Jiu, is this some kind of demonic beast’s sticky silk? You’re really too smart! But, you actually kept this thing?” Feng Ming asked curiously.

“What’s the big deal? As long as the conditions permit, I’ll keep any demonic beast I kill, even if it’s the lowest grade Windblade Rabbit. Just being able to sell it for a Spirit Stone is also a benefit,” Yun Chujiu said very naturally.

Feng Ming and the other two looked at each other. They had a new understanding of Yun Chujiu’s degree of greed. This girl was really unscrupulous. She would not let anything go.

After the four climbed down from the top of the mine, they saw that the sky was gradually getting dark. They decided to stay at the foot of the mountain for a night and continue their journey tomorrow.

“Junior Sister Little Jiu, can you lend us this thread first? I reckon we would have to climb more mines in the future. I will return it to you after we leave this place.” Feng Ming felt that the thread was really too useful and simply a necessary weapon when climbing.

“Tsk! Why are you asking to lend it? I’ll give it to you! Am I such a stingy person?!” Yun Chujiu said heroically.

The ball of yarn was so angry that it was jumping up and down in its consciousness. “Master, those sticky threads belong to me! They belong to me! You’re not allowed to give them away!”

Yun Chujiu quickly smoothed her hair. “Furry, this is called casting a long line to catch a big fish. You have to have a long-term vision when doing things. Perhaps Senior Brother Bird and the others will bring

back all the demonic beasts that can spit out threads for you in the future! They always go out for training. There are plenty of opportunities like this.”

Feng Ming and the other two did not expect Yun Chujiu to be so generous. They could not believe it for a moment.

Feng Ming asked tentatively, “Junior Sister Little Jiu, when you say ‘give’, you don’t mean ‘sell’, right?”

Yun Chujiu glared at him. “I don’t want money. It’s a free gift! Do you understand? In the future, when you go out for training, bring back all the demon beasts that spit silk for me as a form of repayment.”

When Feng Ming and the other two heard Yun Chujiu’s words, they finally believed her. They put away the silk with smiles and started building a bonfire.

In the middle of the night, Geng Yi, who was in charge of keeping watch, woke everyone up. “Get up guys. Listen to that.”