## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 753

A few days later, even the carefree Di Beiming and the other three found a few high-grade spirit weapons, but Yun Chujiu still found nothing.

Although Di Beiming and the others wanted to give the high-grade spirit weapons to Yun Chujiu, those high-grade spirit weapons were under the command of the weapon spirit, and they desperately hid themselves, obviously unwilling to acknowledge Yun Chujiu as their master.

Yun Chujiu was furious. "Damn it! If you guys don't want to acknowledge me as your master, I won't even care about you guys! A bunch of useless trash! If I want to look for something, I have to at least look for an immortal-grade spirit tool! Maybe I can even find a divine tool!"

The dream was well-developed, but reality was rudimentary. After a few more days, Yun Chujiu did not even find a spirit tool, let alone an immortal-grade or divine tool.

After a few more days passed, almost everyone who entered the ancient sword tomb found a highgrade spirit weapon—some even found a few pieces. However, Yun Chujiu was the only one who still could not find anything.

Xue Wuji initially comforted Yun Chujiu, saying that the meal is remembered long after the wait was forgotten [1]. Later on, he did not have the energy to find any more loopholes. If this continued, forget about a good meal. He reckoned that she would not even be able to have a bad one.

At that time, everyone had already reached the depths of the ancient sword tomb. It was as if they had been injected with stimulants as they searched even harder, hoping to find immortal artifacts there.

Yun Chujiu felt that the hope was slim, so she simply stopped searching. She sat on the ground and took out a spirit fruit to eat. 'Sigh, I can only rely on eating to alleviate my sadness! F\*ck, maybe that old bastard Heavens is trying to trick me again!'

Xue Wuji felt something hurt his foot. He raised his foot to take a look, and his long and narrow phoenix eyes immediately flashed with surprise. "Haha! Blessed people don't need to work hrd. It's actually an immortal-grade heavenly ruler."

Hearing Xue Wuji's words, everyone gathered around. They saw that Xue Wuji was holding a heavenly ruler that was surrounded by a glow. The body of the ruler was made of ten-thousand-year-old refined iron, and the handle was also made of an extinct divine tree iron-core. It was indeed an immortal-level weapon.

Everyone was envious. Although some people revealed greedy expressions, they immediately dismissed the idea when they saw Xue Wuji's unfathomable cultivation.

Xue Wuji handed the ruler to Yun Chujiu. "Little Sister Jiu, this is for you!"

Before Yun Chujiu could express herself, the ruler flew behind Xue Wuji with a whoosh. It was obvious that it did not like Yun Chujiu.

The anger that had accumulated in Yun Chujiu's heart for many days finally exploded. She pointed at the ruler with her hands on her waist and cursed, "Damn it! You actually despise me so much? Look at your strange appearance. Not only are you not a sharp knife, you even copied the shape of other people's swords! You really learned well. You don't even have a blade! You idiot! You're a little sl\*t that can't even come close to a sword!"

The ruler began to tremble violently. It was obvious that it was furious. It could not tolerate the fact that an immortal item like it was being insulted by her! 'I'll slap you to death!'

The measuring ruler charged toward Yun Chujiu with an ancient might!

Yun Chujiu naturally would not stay where she was and let it hit her. After the fellow dodged, she cursed even more furiously, "You little b\*tch. You actually want to slap me?! You're shameless! Look at your stupid look. You call yourself an immortal item? Ptooey! You blind little b\*tch!"

Ever since the ruler gained consciousness, it had never suffered such humiliation. It was so angry that it fell to the ground with a choking sound. It was actually angered to the point of fainting by Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu rubbed her nose nonchalantly. "Brother Wuji, the mental endurance of this measuring ruler is too weak. You should keep it for yourself.."