

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 756

"Little Sister Jiu, this spirit tool hunt isn't like catching rabbits, so how can you catch a nest of them? However, I think the new name 'Little Madman' is much better than the old one, An Feng," Xue Wuji said with a smile.

An Feng's eyes twitched violently. Shadow agent Huahua looked at him sympathetically, thinking to himself, 'You should be content. No matter what, Little Madman is better than my name, Huahua.'

"Brother Wuji, why don't you give it a try? Come on! Let's start casting our nets to catch the spirit tools!" Yun Chujiu could not suppress the excitement in her heart when she thought about how she was going to make a fortune.

Di Beiming and Xue Wuji saw how excited Yun Chujiu was, so they could only scatter around Yun Chujiu and start searching for the spirit tools.

Yun Chujiu grabbed the extended rolling pin and started rummaging around. As expected, Di Beiming and the others soon found various items. Although it was not as big as Yun Chujiu said, the number was indeed considerable.

Yun Chujiu put her hands on her waist and laughed loudly. "Gold will shine sooner or later! This is called reverse thinking! This is called cooperation for a win-win situation! You think only you idiots with spiritual power can defeat me?!"

An Feng was speechless as he looked at Yun Chujiu who was laughing so hard that she was rocking back and forth. He thought to himself, 'Miss Jiu has been holding it in for so long. She can finally let it out! However, Miss Jiu is really smart. Why didn't I think of this?!'

"Come on! teammates! Let's continue to sweep! Let's strive for each of you to get a hundred and eighty spiritual weapons. When that time comes, I'll be rich!" Yun Chujiu was so ecstatic, she was about to explode.

Very soon, someone noticed the actions of Yun Chujiu and the others. Each and every one of them was envious. As long as they robbed them, they would be rich!

However, when those people saw the spiritual power of Di Beiming and the other three, they immediately backed out. They could only watch helplessly as Yun Chujiu and the others easily “scooped up the fishes”.

Yun Chujiu swept away the dissatisfaction from before and laughed like a madman. “Hahaha! The sun always shines after the storm. The fragrance of the plum blossoms comes after the bitter cold. Without experiencing the storm, how can one see the rainbow? Whoever laughs last is the best. These words are all about me! Hahaha!”

Di Beiming curled the corner of his mouth. ‘The little Black Thing’s smug look is really cute!’

The deeper they went, the more spirit tool remains were on the ground. This was because the remnant souls of the ancient cultivators had started to stop them from continuing in.

Since the remnant souls of these ancient cultivators were too strong in their resentment or obsession, they did not dissipate for tens of thousands of years. These remnant souls were dissatisfied that their resting place had been disturbed, so they were naturally very resistant to the people who came in. Moreover, they were used to seeing all kinds of ugly scenes of these cultivators fighting over spirit tools, so they hated the people who came in.

Moreover, they were all fueled by resentment and obsession. The longer it lasted, the more paranoid they became. Why were they all dead, but these people were still alive? These people deserved to die!

Although they had “died” for tens of thousands of years, the remnant spirit energy was still very overwhelming. Therefore, many people could not walk forward anymore.

Yun Chujiu was very curious as she looked at the remnant soul that blocked her way. Although it was only a remnant soul, it could use spirit energy to transform into its original appearance. The person who

blocked Yun Chujiu's way was a tough and stocky built middle-aged man wearing golden armor. His face was ferocious, and he wanted to slap everyone in front of him to death.

"Uncle, the armor on you is really impressive!" Not only was Yun Chujiu not afraid at all, she even praised the armor of the middle-aged man with a smile.

The middle-aged man was a little confused. He had met countless cultivators in the past tens of thousands of years. After seeing him, some were afraid, some were curious, some were resentful, and some were disdainful. This was the first time he had met a weirdo who was smiling and chatting with him..