

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 782

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. "The first question isn't really a problem. All kinds of methods of coercion and enticement will always make them yield. The second question is also easy to handle. These spirit tools and immortal tools all have their own weapon spirit. I'll just arrange them in order and attack them one after another. As for the third question, isn't it just spiritual power? We can have as much as we want!"

"Alright, since you are confident, let's try." Fu Ao and the other three thought that Yun Chujiu was definitely bragging. However, they did not have any good ideas at the moment. It would not hurt to let her try. After all, they could cancel the contract at any time.

Yun Chujiu took out the spirit tools and immortal tools from her storage ring, then, she said with a serious face, "I'll give you two choices. The first choice is to take the initiative to recognize me as your master and help me break a crack in the enchantment so that I can get out of here. Don't worry, after I get out of here, I'll break the contract with you. The second choice is to be forced to recognize me as your master. Don't worry, I have countless ways to make you agree to recognize me as your master."

The spirits of the immortal artifacts and spirit weapons buzzed for a while and then pretended to be dead together. Obviously, they did not fall for Yun Chujiu's trick.

"You don't have any ambition at all? Are you willing to stay in this small ancient sword tomb for the rest of your lives? The sword tomb is a tomb. Are you willing to stay in the tomb for the rest of your lives? Moreover, the ground of this ancient sword tomb keeps cracking. You might fall into the sea of fire! Do you want to go back to the furnace and be reforged? If you do, I guess your weapon spirit would just be gone, right?"

The weapon spirit of the spirit tools buzzed for a while and seemed to be a little hesitant. However, the immortal tools buzzed a few times, and all of the spirit tools quieted down again.

Yun Chujiu sneered, "It seems that all of you're all hesitating to decide until you're forced to. Don't blame me for being merciless. Anyway, I don't have anything to do here, so I'll use you guys to practice my Little Jiu Thunderbolts."

Yun Chujiu, this fellow, specialized in picking out pushovers. She found that there was a treasure sword there with the lowest grade, so she faced the treasure sword and fired several purple thunderbolts. Yun Chujiu was very confident in her heart. Even the rolling pin was afraid of the purple lightning. She did not believe that this little spirit tool would not be afraid!

Sure enough, after a few purple lightning strikes, the treasure sword could not hold on anymore. It buzzed and agreed to recognize her as its master.

Spirit tools were similar to a human, and they all had the wait-and-see mentality. Seeing that there was a sword leading the way, they all agreed to recognize her as their master too. After all, they would cancel the contract after they went out, so it did not matter if they helped her for the time being.

The immortal tools were not so easy to deal with. Their intelligence was higher than the spirit tools, and they all thought highly of themselves. They looked down on Yun Chujiu very much.

Even when Yun Chujiu struck the immortal sword with lightning for a long time, it still refused to give in. Yun Chujiu was furious!

She took out a big kitchen knife and said angrily, "You little b*tch! If you still don't agree to recognize me as your master, I will chop you into pieces with my big kitchen knife!"

The corners of Fu Ao and the other three's eyes twitched. The big kitchen knife was obviously a mortal weapon. If it was used to chop an immortal weapon, it would not do anything and would be redundant.

The immortal sword hummed a few times. It looked very disdainful, as if it had the ability to cut her.

Yun Chujiu gestured twice, but she could not bring herself to do it. It was not that she was reluctant to destroy an immortal weapon, but she felt that if she were to cut it, the edge of the kitchen knife would most likely be damaged. The kitchen knife seemed to have gained intelligence, and it had accompanied her for so long. She could not bear to break it.

