

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 783

Seeing that Yun Chujiu did not make a move, the immortal sword could not help but start humming arrogantly. The other immortal tools also started humming smugly.

The other spirit tools also started to clamor when they saw the situation. It was obvious that they were not going to admit their mistakes.

Fu Ao and the other three shook their heads. Did this little girl think that these immortal tools would be easy to subdue? She was too naive! There were three issues, but she could not even solve the first one.

Yun Chujiu was about to put away the big kitchen knife and hit these little b*stards with the rolling pin, but she did not expect the immortal items and spirit items to suddenly tremble.

Yun Chujiu was stunned. 'Damn, why are these immortal items and spirit items suddenly acting crazy?!'

However, she would not let go of such a good opportunity. Gritting her teeth, she poured almost a bowl of blood onto the immortal items and spirit items.

All of a sudden, all kinds of patterns of the contract appeared and disappeared between Yun Chujiu's brows.

At first, Yun Chujiu was very excited. Gradually, her spiritual sense could not take it anymore and she fainted.

Fu Ao and the other three were shocked and quickly surrounded her. It was over! The little girl had brought her own death upon herself! It was also because they had not thought it through. They had forgotten that a contract with a spirit tool also required spiritual sense. With so many immortal and spirit tools, a human's spiritual sense could not take it at all.

The process of forming a contract could not be stopped. Although Yun Chujiu had fainted, the patterns of the contract continued to pour into Yun Chujiu's forehead.

Fu Ao and the other three looked at each other. Even though they were very worried, they could not do anything. They could only watch from the side. This little girl was probably the first person to be recognized as a master by a spirit tool since the creation of the world.

After almost an hour, the last contract pattern was hidden between Yun Chujiu's eyebrows. Fu Ao and the other three quickly went forward. Seeing that Yun Chujiu's chest was still rising and falling, the four of them let out a sigh of relief—it seemed that she was still alive. However, they did not know if she could wake up.

Yun Chujiu's sea of consciousness was now as chaotic as a wet market, with various weapon spirits and sounds—it was maddeningly noisy.

Among the spirits of all shapes and sizes, there was a small purple ball. Although it had vaguely taken the shape of a human, it had not cultivated into its mature form and was not as intimidating as the other weapon spirits.

There were more than ten spirits who were not happy. Seeing that their master's soul was so weak, they wanted to take revenge on her.

More than ten spirits surrounded Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit—the purple ball—in the middle and used its claws to kick Yun Chujiu like a ball. The small ball was kicked back and forth by the spirits. Although it wanted to resist, it did not have any limbs. It could not escape or use its spiritual power.

Upon seeing this, Furry wanted to interfere and save Yun Chujiu. Unfortunately, there were too many weapon spirits and it could not get close to Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit.

Fu Ao and the other three saw that Yun Chujiu's forehead was starting to break out in cold sweat and the expression on her face showed extreme pain. The four of them sighed repeatedly. This was definitely the doing of the weapon spirit, but they could not do anything.

Just when the four of them were at a loss of what to do, they saw a small silver dragon fly out from the rolling pin and hide between Yun Chujiu's brows.

The four of them were stunned. They did not expect that this ordinary looking rolling pin was actually an immortal item. This little girl was really good at putting on a facade.

After the small silver dragon flew into her sea of consciousness, it saw that Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit was being bullied. It immediately became angry and fiercely pounced toward a snake-like spirit.

Although that snake-shaped spirit was also an immortal item's spirit, its grade was not as high as the silver dragon. It was bitten by the silver dragon until it cried out.

Although the silver dragon was fierce, the other immortal item spirits also surrounded it. The silver dragon immediately lost its ability to resist and was quickly bitten until it was covered in wounds..