

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1065

Yun Chujiu had a handkerchief wrapped around her head as she hopped around the courtyard. She looked around as if she were just a stroll after a meal.

“Yun Chujiu, what are you doing?” Dean Huangfu asked after he regained his senses.

“Dean, I’m observing where the hole will be when I get struck by the lightning. Do you want to build a pond in the courtyard? I’ll get the Heavenly Lightning to help you dig one!” Yun Chujiu saw that Dean Huangfu’s courtyard was very elegant, if it were struck by the Heavenly Lightning and was riddled with holes, he would definitely look for her to settle the score.

Dean Huangfu was so angry that he was twitched. ‘Did this little girl’s brain get kicked by a Demon Beast?! What nonsense was she talking about?! Why are you thinking of digging a pond for me instead of thinking about how to save your life?!’

Yun Chujiu saw that Dean Huangfu’s livid face and thought that this old man was most likely narrow-minded. Forget it, she would just choose the empty space on the Eastern side.

Thus, Yun Chujiu hopped onto the empty space on the Eastern side of the courtyard and sat down cross-legged, as she waited to be struck by lightning.

At that moment, the second bolt of Heavenly Lightning had already flown towards her!

Dean Huangfu thought to himself, ‘I told you not to show off! Let’s see how you will deal with this second bolt of Heavenly Lightning! This bolt of Heavenly Lightning will definitely make you grimace with pain.’

A moment later, Dean Huangfu was still in a daze. He saw that little girl still sitting there leisurely and she even giggled at him as if nothing had happened!

Dean Huangfu felt that there was something wrong with his eyes. Even if he had been struck by such a thick Heavenly Lightning bolt, he would not have been completely unharmed.

Dean Huangfu rubbed his eyes and looked carefully. That's right, that little girl was not injured at all. Moreover, there were no fluctuations of spirit energy on her body. This meant that she had even not used a defensive spirit tool to withstand it, she had withstood the Heavenly Lightning using her own abilities!

How was this possible? Perhaps the Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit was more resistant to lightning? He would have to wait and see later. He reckoned that even if there were ten or eight more Heavenly Lightning strikes, she would end up half dead.

Boom! Boom!

The Heavenly Lightning struck continuously, and soon, a deep pit was formed on the ground. At first, Dean Huangfu could still see Yun Chujiu's small head, but as the pit grew deeper, he could no longer see anything at all.

"Yun Chujiu, how are you doing?" Dean Huangfu shouted at the top of his voice.

"I'm fine, I'm fine! I haven't been struck in a long time. I feel so comfortable!" Yun Chujiu's smug voice came from the hole.

Dean Huangfu's eyes twitched. Comfortable?! Are you kidding me?! How could being struck by lightning be described as comfortable?!

"Yun Chujiu, don't try to be brave. If you can't hold on any longer, ask this old man for help!" Dean Huangfu offered. The Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit gave her better endurance against lightning strikes compared to ordinary people. Although it had withstood ten bolts of lightning, it would definitely not be able to withstand twenty.

“Alright, thank you, Dean. If I can’t hold on any longer, I will ask you for help.” Yun Chujiu’s beaming voice came from the deep pit.

Dean Huangfu was dumbfounded. This little girl was probably the only one who could be so happy after being struck by lightning, right?!

Boom! Boom!

Another wave of dense lightning struck her. Yun Chujiu’s singing voice occasionally drifted out from the deep pit. Dean Huangfu could vaguely hear lyrics like “I’m really happy today”, Dean Huangfu felt that he had hallucinated. He pinched his thigh hard, and the pain almost made him cry out.

Heavens! This was real!

This little girl had been struck by more than 20 bolts of lightning and was still fine? This was too unbelievable!

Dean Huangfu raised his head to take a look. The clouds in the sky were still very thick. It was estimated that they would keep at it for some time.. Could the little girl withstand it?