

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1066

Dean Huangfu thought for a moment. If she could not hold on any longer, he would not be able to help her since she was in the pit. He stretched his neck and shouted, "Little girl, get out of there and find another place to be struck."

Yun Chujiu shouted from the pit, "Dean, isn't it forbidden to ride on our swords to fly in the academy? This pit is too deep. How can I get out?"

"This is an urgent matter, so I'm making an exception!" The corner of Dean Huangfu's eyes twitched. 'You little devil, now you're mindful of the rules of the academy. Where was this consideration when you led a group of people to beat up a senior! Why didn't you think about the rules when you went to the disciplinary department to hang yourself?!'

Just as Dean Huangfu complained, he saw Yun Chujiu fly out from the pit.

'Wait... What the hell was that thing under the little girl's feet?!

'Why did it look more and more like a chopping board?!

'People use chopping boards as flying tools?!'

Just as Dean Huangfu was in a daze, he saw Yun Chujiu put away the chopping board and sat cross-legged on the ground. She said to Dean Huangfu with a smile, "Dean, I have something good for you. Catch it!"

After saying that, Yun Chujiu threw something over. Dean Huangfu reached out to catch it and almost threw it away! What the hell was that? It was so hot!

Dean Huangfu lowered his head and looked at his nose. It was a roasted spirit potato!

'What was this?! She was still thinking about eating at a time like this! Was she trying to turn me into a glutton too?!

Dean Huangfu wanted to throw the spirit potato away when he heard Yun Chujiu say unhappily,

"Dean, I baked this spirit potato for you with Heavenly Lightning. This is a unique dish only made in the Tianyuan Continent with the Wu Yun here. Other people wouldn't be able to eat it even if they wanted to! If you don't want it, give it back to me!"

What was that?

Baked by Heavenly Lightning?

Are you kidding me?! Since when did Heavenly Lightning help cultivators cook food?!

The Wu Yun in the sky also trembled with anger. This was too much! Too Much! This was too much! It was Heavenly Lightning Cloud! It was created to strike people with lightning, not used to bake spirit potatoes! Today, she would definitely be struck to death!

Boom! Boom!

Another dense bolt of purple Heavenly Lightning struck down towards Yun Chujiu!

She curled her lips, a look of enjoyment on her face. Yes, she enjoyed being struck by lightning.

Dean Huangfu looked at the spirit potato in his hand with a dumbfounded expression, then looked at Yun Chujiu, who had a look of enjoyment on her face, and then looked up at the lightning that kept

striking her! He felt that the amount of shock he had received in his entire life could not compare to the last few moments. Oh god, what kind of monster did their Tianyuan Academy recruit?!

After an hour of repeated lightning strikes, Yun Chujiu was still unharmed.

Two hours later, she flew out from the deep pit and changed places.

Four hours later, Yun Chujiu still had a look of enjoyment on her face.

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Ten hours later, Dean Huangfu's had been filled with multiple pits, Yun Chujiu touched her nose and said, "Dean, you have seen it too. This Wu Yun is not that strong. Why don't I change places next time? I don't think there is any space in your courtyard anymore."

"Ah... Hahaha, do as you wish." Dean Huangfu went from being initially shocked to being in disbelief to being shocked again. At that moment, he was utterly dumbfounded!

The Wu Yun in the sky was even more dumbfounded than Dean Huangfu. It was not the same Wu Yun in the Flaming Desert. At that moment, its morale had been completely crushed by Yun Chujiu!

When did such a monster appear in the Tianyuan Continent? How could it not be killed?! How was this possible?! It had already struck for ten hours, how was she still alive and kicking? Could it be that it was not a real cloud created by heaven?!