

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1200

The leader of the masked men snorted coldly. "Although we don't understand why we need so many of us to kill a little trash like you, it's still safe. Do you want to slit your own throat or do you want us to do it?" Yun chujiu sighed. "Is there no room for discussion? Do you have to kill me?" "Cut the crap, you have to die today! Go, kill him!" The leader of the masked men waved his hand, and one of the masked men raised his sword and stabbed at Yun Chujiu. Yun chujiu dodged the attack from the other man. The man was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect this little trash to be so fast! He stabbed Yun chujiu a few more times, and Yun Chujiu dodged it. She had a rough estimation in her heart. This man's spiritual power level was only around the ninth layer of the spirit sect. In that case, she would kill him first to vent her anger! When Yun Chujiu thought of this, she threw several small purple needles at the masked man. When the man saw that Yun Chujiu's spiritual power was actually a needle., he could not help but laugh out loud. "Stinky girl, with your weak spiritual power attack, you still want to fight with me? You really overestimate yourself!" The masked man wanted to humiliate Yun Chujiu, but he actually used his hand to pinch the small purple needles, wanting to pinch the needles in his hand. Needless to say, he actually really pinched a few small purple needles on his fingers. "Stupid girl, I'll return it to you!" Just as the masked man was about to throw the small purple needles back to Yun Chujiu, the small purple needles exploded. The masked man's entire arm was blown away, not to mention his hand! Yun chujiu naturally would not let go of such an opportunity. She hit the man's head with a rolling pin, and the man died on the spot. Yun chujiu pouted. "Are you pretending? Why aren't you pretending? Return it to me? Are you going to return my things if you want to? !" The rest of the masked men were stunned. They didn't even see what was going on when their companion turned into a corpse. Wasn't this little girl only at the second level of the Spirit Sect? How could she kill their people in such a short time? The leader of the masked men said viciously, "What a waste! She can't even defeat a waste at the second level of the Spirit sect! You Go!" As the leader of the masked men said that, a masked man directly attacked Yun Chujiu. His spiritual power materialized into an eagle formed by wind blades and fiercely pounced on Yun Chujiu. After Yun Chujiu dodged the attack, she said with some surprise, "Oh, is your spiritual power materialized into a little chick? It's really weak!" That man was so angry that he almost died. My spiritual power is an eagle, what kind of Bullsh \* t little chick is it? ! The man once again launched his spiritual power attack. This time, Yun chujiu directly shot a few purple needles at the Eagle. After Yun Chujiu shot the purple needles, she actually did not dodge, but stood there foolishly. The man sneered contemptuously. This little girl was just lucky just now. Did she really think that she was so amazing? She actually wanted to fight head-on with his spiritual power attack? Just her small broken needles would not have any effect on his spiritual attack at all. Why was she still foolishly not dodging? She was just waiting to die! The man was very confident that his eagle could block Yun Chujiu's small purple needles, so he did not Dodge. He stood there with a disdainful look on his face. At this moment, a brilliant light flashed. The man thought that his eagle must have killed Yun Chujiu. Just as he was feeling extremely proud, several small needles shot into his head, followed by a loud sound, the man's body fell to the ground.