

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1272

Feng Ming and the other two shouted, "Junior sister Jiu! Junior Sister Jiu! Are you down there?" Yin Sulian gloated, "Even if you're down there, you'll definitely be smashed to death! With such a big stance, not to mention her, even a spirit paragon wouldn't be able to withstand it. This is Karma!" "Shut up! Junior sister Jiu will definitely be fine! Yin Xinlian's death is her deserved punishment. Moreover, on the life and Death Arena, life and death are the responsibility." Feng Ming roared angrily. "Feng Ming, in the past, Yun Chujiu protected you all. Now that she's dead, just you wait! Just the three of you trash, sooner or later, HMPH!" Yin Sulian's meaning was self-evident. Sooner or later, Feng Ming and the other two would be killed. Feng Ming and the other two were so angry that they were about to retort, then, they heard a leisurely voice coming from the deep pit. "Who's farting again? Am I going to die? Yin Sulian, a little bit like you isn't dead yet. How Can I Die?" Following the voice, Yun Chujiu flew up on the chopping board. Although her body was covered in dust, she looked energetic and did not look injured at all. "You, you are not dead?" Yin Sulian blurted out. "It seems that you really want me to Die!" Dean Huangfu, I was attacked by three masked men this morning. You have to investigate carefully. Maybe someone took advantage of my position and tried to kill me for personal revenge." Yun Chujiu said with a hint. Dean Huangfu naturally understood who Yun Chujiu was talking about. He nodded and said, "I will investigate thoroughly. Come to my study tomorrow morning." Yun Chujiu looked at the sky and said, "Dean, there's no need for tomorrow. Go Now. The Heavenly Lightning is coming for me!" Dean Huangfu raised his head. Wu Yun had indeed started to gather. It seemed that this little girl had found an opportunity and was about to break through. Dean Huangfu didn't dare to tarry. He hurriedly brought Yun Chujiu to his own courtyard and activated the isolation array. Everyone was already used to it, so only a few people were watching from afar. Most of them had returned to their dormitories. In any case, every strike was the same, so there was really no point in it. However, Yun Chujiu was slightly worried. "Dean, the Lightning this time seems to be more severe than the previous ones. You'd better stay away from me to avoid being accidentally injured." Dean Huangfu also felt that the pressure from Wu Yun this time was more severe than usual. He thought to himself, could it be that the lightning was more severe because Yun Chujiu was about to break through to the level of a spirit saint? Yun Chujiu, this fellow, had guessed a little. Previously, she had scolded the Tian Dao in the tomb. It was probably to give her a second chance! "Dean, in order not to accidentally injure you, I'll let the lightning strike a hole this time. Don't worry, it won't kill me." Yun Chujiu sat cross-legged in the northwest corner of the courtyard. Although Dean Huangfu had seen Yun Chujiu's abnormal performance, he was still a little worried and gritted his teeth, he took out an exquisite small umbrella from his storage ring in pain. "This is the seven treasures sky-shielding umbrella. It's a defensive immortal tool. Quickly refine it. It might be useful later." Yun Chujiu didn't stand on ceremony. After dripping blood, she refined it. At this moment, the sky had completely darkened. The immense pressure made it hard for people to breathe. Those who were watching the show had all left. They felt that if they stayed any longer, they would definitely vomit blood. Even Dean Huangfu felt that he couldn't breathe. Only Yun Chujiu was still sitting there calmly. She wasn't affected at all.