

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1365

When Yun Chujiu opened her eyes, she discovered that she had been transported to a valley. In the distance, there was a pool. It was the place where she had first entered the great desolate realm.

Yun chujiu looked left and right. There really weren't any demon beasts. It seemed that the white steamed bun had sincerely changed?

Yun chujiu came to the side of the pool. There were still strange red fish swimming inside. It seemed that there were other wild single-horned bulls that were raising them here.

While Yun Chujiu was looking at the small fish, dark clouds suddenly covered the sky, and large pieces of dark clouds began to gather. Wu Yun and Wu Yun looked at each other.

Yun chujiu frowned. Was it going to rain?

The sky was getting darker and darker. The strange red fish in the pond began to swim back and forth uneasily. In the end, they all dived into the water. It was obvious that they could not withstand the pressure of the dark clouds.

Yun chujiu could not help but sneer in her heart. Since there was such a strong pressure, then it was not an ordinary rain. Could it be that Bai Mantou was taking revenge on her and wanted to kill her with lightning?

Kill Her?

What a joke. Alright, Bai Mantou. Since you are so stubborn, don't blame me for not being polite. I want to absorb all of your heavenly lightning power. I want to see how you will howl when the time comes!

Thinking of this, Yun Chujiu took out a handkerchief and wrapped her hair. Then, she found an empty space and sat there leisurely, humming a tune.

Bai Mantou, who was in the palace at the bottom of the river, looked at Yun chujiu's "Reckless" look and laughed so hard that she could not even straighten her back. Well, this fellow did not have a waist to begin with.

Damned girl! Just you wait! Although you have the heavenly lightning spirit root, I don't believe that I won't be able to kill you!

When the time comes, take what's mine and spit it out. Even the weak water will be mine! When the time comes, I'll be able to live a carefree life again.

Bai Mantou's hands began to form seals..

Yun chujiu sat on the ground and lazily raised her head to look at the dark clouds in the sky. “Bai Mantou, if you want to split it, then hurry up and split it. I don’t have the time to waste on you!”

Bai Mantou, who was making a seal, was shocked. What? The stupid girl knew that it was going to split her?

Humph! So what if she knew! Did this stupid girl really think that she was not afraid of being struck by lightning just because she had a heavenly lightning spiritual root? Watch how I’ll deal with you!

Boom!

A purple heavenly lightning as thick as a wrist struck down at Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu did not dodge at all and allowed the heavenly lightning to strike her body, then, she raised her head and said, “Bai Mantou, if you don’t know how to use the heavenly lightning, then don’t use it! I don’t think this thing of yours is called Heavenly Lightning at all. It’s more like a vegetable lightning. It really matches up with your white mantou!”

Bai Mantou was so angry that he struck down more than a dozen heavenly lightning consecutively. Yun chujiu acted as if nothing had happened, moreover, he kept provoking her, “Bai Mantou, no wonder you’re hiding at the bottom of the water. So You’re really trash! “You don’t even know how to use

heavenly lightning. TSK TSK, if I were you, I would have knocked my head against the wall and died. Being Alive is a disgrace to the weapon spirit world!”

The Knitting Ball, which was knitting a six-piece sweater set, shivered. Yun Chujiu’s words reminded it of the stupid things it had done in the past. TSK TSK, Bai Mantou, Bai Mantou, you’re courting death! “You should never have struck our black-hearted master with lightning! When the time comes, you will have used up all your heavenly lightning power. Just wait and see!

However, white steamed bun did not know about Yun chujiu’s abnormal physique. It was so angry with Yun chujiu that it jumped around. Humph, it was only a dozen heavenly lightning bolts. Stupid girl, just wait and see. I don’t believe that you won’t die after I struck a hundred and eighty heavenly lightning bolts!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

White steamed bun continued to strike down the heavenly lightning bolts continuously. It was also moving quickly toward its tragic path..