

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1781

"Foolish mortals, your retribution has come! The storm and thunder should be more violent!" Yun chujiu stretched her neck and shouted sharply.

The few villagers trembled even more violently. The one who was a little braver stammered, "Don't, don't be afraid! It's just the wind. No, it won't rain."

As soon as he finished speaking, a thick bolt of lightning cut through the night sky and charred an old locust tree beside it!

The villagers were so frightened that they quickly knelt on the ground and kowtowed repeatedly. "Dragon Lady, Please spare my life! Dragon Lady, Please spare my life! We were blinded by lard and wronged you. Please forgive us!"

"Sigh, alright. After all, we are villagers of the same village. Send me back to my home first. I'll think of a way to send a message to my friends in the heavenly court so that they can quickly withdraw their supernatural powers." Yun chujiu sighed and said.

The few villagers were almost scared out of their wits. They did not care about what the village chief said. They quickly untied the rope on Yun Chujiu's body and said, "Dragon, Dragon Lady, let's go quickly!"

Yun chujiu moved her stiff limbs and followed the few villagers into the village.

This was a piece of wasteland outside the village. It was not very far from the village. Yun chujiu did not know the way, so she deliberately left behind.

At this time, the rain had become even heavier. The strong wind made people's steps somewhat unsteady, not to mention that there was thunder and lightning in the middle. The villagers were so scared that their faces were pale and their legs were weak. They finally arrived outside a courtyard with great difficulty.

"Dragon, Dragon Lady, Please tell the Immortals to stop using their divine powers. If this wind continues to blow, the crops in the field will be completely destroyed!"

"Sigh, I am a kind person. Don't worry, it will not rain for at most four hours." Although Yun Chujiu was in a sorry state after being drenched by the rain, she was used to being pretentious, at this moment, she really looked like she was floating in the air.

The few villagers thanked her profusely and then dispersed.

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Yun chujiu curled her lips, pushed open the wooden door, and walked into the courtyard.

She originally thought that this identity was an orphan girl who lived in a thatched cottage or something. She didn't expect it to be three tile-roofed houses. The courtyard was also quite orderly, and it seemed to be in good condition.

Yun Chujiu didn't have time to check too much. She ran into a room and found a set of clean clothes to change into.

There was a bronze mirror on the table. Yun chujiu looked at it and found that this identity's appearance could only be considered delicate and pretty. Then, she looked at the ring on her hand and the spirit beast bag that had disappeared, it seemed that her spiritual sense had been transferred to this village girl by the Qi Ling.

Yun chujiu curled the corner of her mouth. Soul piercing? She had to admit that the Qi Ling City knew how to play!

Damn it. Fortunately, she had learned some popular science books about the weather in her previous life. Otherwise, she might have been burned alive.

It turned out that when Yun Chujiu looked at the sky, she found that although the Moon was high in the sky, there was a large cumulonimbus cloud above her head. The cumulonimbus cloud was also called thunderstorm cloud, and it was often accompanied by lightning and strong winds. There were three conditions for the formation of Cumulonimbus Cloud. A large amount of unstable energy, sufficient water vapor, and enough impact force.

Yun chujiu muttered, “TSK TSK, the weapon spirit forcefully brought my soul here, and naturally, it would trigger the change in energy. If the weapon spirit knew that this cumulonimbus cloud was formed indirectly by it, would it be so angry that it would vomit blood? !

“HMPH, damned Qi ling, although you can create an identity for me, you can’t come in and change the rules. I’ll let you see, although I, Yun Chujiu, don’t have any spiritual power.., “But with my incoherent wisdom, I can still make these villagers worship me as a god!”