

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1874

Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck Xiao Mogu's body. Although Xiao Mogu was fine..., however, he weakly said to Yun chujiu, "Master, the lightning struck too fast. I didn't have time to turn over these spiritual potatoes and they were burnt. I didn't do it on purpose!"

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Yun chujiu curled her lips. "Stupid! You guys learn from me. I promise to roast these spiritual potatoes until they are tender on the outside and tender on the inside. They are fragrant and delicious."

Xiao Heiniaoy and Xiao Mogu quickly said in a fawning manner, "Master, master, you are the strongest. Master, Master, you are the best! The spiritual potato is roasted until it's fragrant. The Heavenly Thunder is so angry that it mimics the barking of a dog! Mimics the barking of a dog!"

Wu Yun was so angry that the dark clouds in the sky were about to Twitch. The Heavenly Thunder kept striking down.

The people of Jin Chuan City noticed that after the three heavenly thunder strikes, the dark clouds in the sky began to roll violently like a stormy wave. All of them felt a tremendous pressure. Some of the cowardly ones immediately knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing and begging for mercy.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The heavenly lightning continued to strike down, heading towards one of the courtyards of the Mo residence.

Mo Cheng and Madam Luo kept sighing. Of course, they were not worried about Yun Chujiu's safety, but were worried that their efforts would be in vain.

Mo Peng and Mo Chang were gloating. They deserved it! Even if we can't get it, you can forget about getting it. Besides, that wretched girl has cheated us of many things. It would be better if she was struck to death!

After Wu Yun struck dozens of lightning bolts in a row, he looked at the ground proudly. He thought that Yun Chujiu and the others were 10,000% reduced to dregs!

Needless to say, he did not see the three perverts on the ground. Wu Yun was very proud. Little Fellow, fighting against the lightning bolts? I'll torture you weaklings to death!

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Wu Yun's pride only lasted for an instant because a chopping board floated out from the deep pit. On it sat a dirty little girl. On her left shoulder stood an ugly bird, and on her right shoulder stood a small mushroom, Xiao Mogu.

The little girl was chewing on a spiritual potato. As she chewed, she muttered, “TSK tsk, it’s been a long time since I’ve roasted it. The craftsmanship is still a little rusty, and the roasting is a little uneven. I’ll just make do with it!”

Wu Yun was stunned for a long time and did not move. Impossible, this was impossible. Just now, there were dozens of heavenly lightning strikes. How could they be completely fine?

Yun chujiu finished eating two roasted spiritual potatoes and wiped her mouth with her sleeve. “Hey, are you going to chop them or not? If not, I’ll go back to my room to take a bath.”

Wu Yun finally came to her senses. No matter what the reason was, she had to chop these three scourges to death today. Otherwise, she would not be able to survive in the Dark Cloud World in the future!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Dense heavenly lightning struck down towards Yun Chujiu and the other two!

Xiao Heiniaoy and Xiao Mogu could not take it anymore. Yun chujiu kept the two into her spirit beast pouch, then sat cross-legged on the ground and began to absorb the heavenly lightning.

The three foodies in her dantian were eating more and more. As soon as the Lightning reached her dantian, it was completely devoured by them, as if it was a bottomless pit.

The leaves of the guai Cao became even more lustrous and green, just like the best jade.

There were only two holes left in the great void mirror now. The ancient aura of the mirror body became stronger and stronger, and the luster of the black bead became more and more dazzling.

A full two hours had passed. Other than changing a few holes, Yun Chujiu was fine. Occasionally, she even bared her little white teeth at Wu Yun and smiled brightly.

Wu Yun felt that his heart had suffered a 10,000-point critical hit. Where did this monster come from? Why couldn't he be struck to death?

Wu Yun was naturally unwilling to return dejectedly. Hence, the dense heavenly lightning kept striking down. It would not stop until Yun Chujiu was struck to death.