

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1875

Another four hours passed, and Wu Yun had no choice but to reluctantly call it a day.

It was not because it was afraid, but because the power of lightning had been exhausted, and it could not be struck even if it wanted to!

Yun chujju bared her teeth at it and smiled. "Little Wu Yun, you are welcome to strike me at any time! My heart will always be open for you. I love you, Muah!"

Love my ass!

Hate you to death! Hate you to death! Hate you to death! Repeat the important things three times!

Just you wait, Little Evildoer. If I don't take revenge on this Wu Yun, I will definitely strike you to death next time!

Wu Yun flew away trembling. It silently made up its mind. Its biggest goal was to strike this little freak to death!

Seeing Wu Yun fly away, Yun Chujiu was satisfied to find that her spiritual power level had already broken through to the sixth level of the spiritual venerable realm. It seemed that the heavenly lightning in the immortal Yuan continent was indeed more powerful than the heavenly lightning in the Tian Yuan continent!

This guy blinked his eyes. Leveling up was naturally good, but how was he going to deal with the aftermath?

The clothes on this guy's body had been hacked into shreds. Fortunately, there was a set of clothes of the same color in the storage ring. After Yun chujiu changed into clean clothes, she used the purple lightning to hack herself, she hacked her clothes into a little bit of rags, but it was not enough to make her naked.

She rolled on the ground a few more times. Seeing that the tree next to her had been hacked into charcoal, she used her hand to wipe the black ash all over her face. Then, she sprinkled some demon beast blood on her face and clothes, and some on the ground as well, then, she adjusted her spiritual power level back to the second level of the spiritual venerable realm. Then, she lay down in a corner and pretended to be dead.

Although Mo Cheng and the others saw Wu Yun floating away, they still had lingering fear in their hearts. After waiting for a while to make sure that everything was safe, they entered the Mo residence.

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The first thing they did was naturally to check on Yun Chujiu's life and death.

Mo Peng pretended to sigh. "Sigh, my poor fangcao niece. She didn't enjoy a good day and was struck to death by lightning just like that!"

"Second brother, this is all your fault. If you hadn't let Fangcao go for the trial, her spiritual power wouldn't have increased and she wouldn't have been struck by lightning. This is all your fault." Mo Chang gloated at Mo Cheng's misfortune.

Mo Cheng's face was cold and he didn't say a word. He was very regretful. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have let that rebellious girl go to the trial. Now, he had wasted so much manpower and resources for nothing.

Among these people, there was only one person who felt a little sad, and that was Mo fangqin.

She didn't understand why she felt a little sad. Logically speaking, what did the death of that country bumpkin have to do with her? At most, she would have one less person to share Mrs. Luo's attention.

Mo fangqin shook her head. She must have been too tired recently. It was good that the country bumpkin was dead. Otherwise, her fate would not have been any better. Her father and mother must have had a purpose in bringing her back.

As the group approached the Sunny Rain Pavilion, they smelled a strong burning smell. Everyone thought that Yun Chujiu was dead for sure. Moreover, their bodies were probably chopped into ashes.

Since the courtyard door had been chopped off, everyone went straight into the courtyard.

The courtyard was in a mess. The original trees and swing had been burnt to ashes, and there were a few deep pits on the ground. However, was that country bumpkin lying on the ground over there?

“Niece Fangcao actually got a complete corpse. This is considered as Tian Dao showing mercy! Second Brother, bury niece Fangcao properly. No matter what, this is the blood of our Mo family,” Mo Peng pretended to say.

Mo Chang was somewhat gloating as he said to madam lu, “Second sister-in-law, we are all men and it’s not good for us to go forward. You should go and look at Fang Cao’s niece’s corpse!”