

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2022

Hei Shi and the others were amazed. Although this little ancestor's spiritual power level was not high, her movement technique was really fast. No one knew how she practiced it.

They watched the show with relish, but the single-horned wind blade Raging Bull's heart collapsed!

Damn it!

This human girl's spiritual power was clearly not high, so why couldn't she be killed?

She was so angry!

Fifteen minutes later, the single-horned wind-blade ox was hacked by Yun Chujiu until its body was covered in black smoke, and it was dead with resentment!

Yun chujiu put her hands on her waist and said to hei shi, "Keep it, keep it for barbecue."

Hei Shi complimented her a few times, and then put the single-horned wind-blade ox's corpse into his storage ring.

Then, Yun Chujiu killed a few more demonic beasts.

Because they were now at the outermost area of the fallen Phoenix Forest, most of the demonic beasts they encountered were below level 27. Yun chujiu could easily deal with them even without using her spiritual power.

Hei Shi and the others were very puzzled. This little ancestor was clearly only at level two of the supreme being realm, so how could she deal with level 27 demonic beasts so easily? This didn't make sense!

Also, why didn't she use her spiritual power to materialize? Could it be that she didn't know how to?

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The first day of the trial passed without a single ripple.

After breakfast the next day, yun chujiu said, "Let's walk further in. The demonic beasts outside are too unchallenging."

Although Hei Shi and the others felt that they would encounter demonic beasts above level 28 if they walked further in, it wouldn't be a problem for them to protect Yun Chujiu. Therefore, they agreed without any objections.

Yun chujiu still did not use her spiritual power to attack, but as the level of the demonic beasts increased, she became more and more exhausted. Soon, blood started to seep out from her clothes.

Hei Shi and the others wanted to help, but Yun chujiu glared at them, indicating that she did not need their help.

Hei Shi and the others could only watch from the side, preparing to help Yun chujiu when she was exhausted.

However, they waited until the sky turned dark and did not see Yun chujiu running out of energy. The six of them could not help but look at each other. Damn, this little ancestor was too energetic!

For the next two days, Yun Chujiu fought with the demonic beasts. The clothes on her body were stained with blood. Some of them were hers and some of them were demonic beasts. However, she had never asked Hei Shi and the others for help.

Hei Shi and the others gradually felt respect in their hearts. Even they might not be able to endure such an intense trial. This little ancestor was really tenacious.

On the morning of the fifth day, Yun Chujiu said to Hei Shi and the others, "Let's walk further inside. The demonic beasts on this level are no longer a challenge to me."

"Miss, there are demonic beasts above the thirtieth level. The thirtieth level is equivalent to the ninth level of the spiritual venerable realm for human cultivators. Can you... can you do it?" Hei Shi said carefully. The demonic beasts inside were becoming more and more ferocious, if they were in danger, they might not be able to save them in time.

"It's only interesting if there's a challenge. Besides, I haven't used my spiritual power materialization yet. I'll show you my spiritual power materialization technique in a while," Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Hearing Yun Chujiu's words, Hei Shi and the others could only follow her inside. They were very puzzled. They didn't know whether this little ancestor's spiritual power materialization technique was elementary, intermediate, or advanced? From her tone, it seemed like she was very powerful. What exactly was it?

After walking for a while, they encountered a level 30 wind blade lion.

"Hey! Little Cat, you came at the right time. Look at my little nine Thunder Needles!" Yun Chujiu shot out several purple needles at the wind blade lion.