

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2397

Wu Yun slowly gathered into a large dark cloud. Just as he was about to split the Heavenly Dao Cliff, he was stunned!

Eh?

That's not right. When he came, he said he would split the Heavenly Dao Cliff. Why was there another target below?

That little girl had a heavenly lightning spirit root, right? Logically speaking, she should have been killed long ago. Why did he let her live to such an age?

Then, the question came. As the most loyal and powerful protector of Tian Dao, should she kill the little girl with the Heavenly Thunder Spirit Root?

Wu Yun was clearly in a dilemma. Which one should she kill?

Just as Wu Yun was wandering around, a bird call came from below. "Wah Wah, you shameless coquettish slut! You actually dared to use such a noble color like black. Did I allow you to use it? Only someone of my noble bloodline is worthy of the noble black color."

Wu Yun looked down and saw that the one who spoke was an ugly bird that was black and fat like a ball. That Ugly Bird had a short wing on its waist and a short wing pointing at the sky while it was jumping around and cursing.

Wu Yun did not hesitate to split Xiao Heiniaoyang from the cliff of Heavenly Dao. A bolt of heavenly lightning struck towards the little black bird.

Wu Yun felt that the little black bird would turn into a roasted chicken if a bolt of heavenly lightning struck it. However, the heavenly lightning had just struck it., xiao Heiniaoyang continued to curse, “You Shameless Wu Yun, you struck me before I could finish my words. Don’t you know what manners are?”

Wu Yun was furious. You Stupid Bird, you called me a flirtatious B * tch, you called me shameless, and I Can’t attack you?

The result of Wu Yun’s anger was that he attacked Xiao Heiniaoyang one after another. Xiao Heiniaoyang scolded him, and the hatred points were raised.

Yun Chujiu was very gratified. She had to say that Xiao Hei had not improved in other aspects, but his eloquence was getting better and better.

Xiao Mogu had always been a bad person. It did not know how to curse, so it secretly began to cut off Wu Yun's beard. After all, every time Wu Yun struck down more than a dozen bolts of lightning, it did not matter how many bolts it cut off.

Wu Yun struck out 13 times, thinking that the ugly bird had been chopped into pieces. Unfortunately, the Thunder stopped, immediately, the ugly bird burped and said, "Hey! I'm full. I'm going back to sleep. See You Later!"

Wu Yun watched Xiao Heiniaio disappear on the spot, then, the little girl with the Heavenly Thunder spirit root said faintly, "Sigh! If it wasn't for my harsh words, wouldn't Wu Yun do the survival of the fittest? You're such a weak piece of trash. Don't come out and embarrass yourself! It really makes people laugh."

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Weak piece of trash? Trash?

Wu Yun originally thought that such words were unrelated to him. He didn't expect it to be used to describe him. It was infuriating!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A certain jiu, who had successfully attracted hatred, began to be struck by lightning in satisfaction!

She was addicted to being struck by lightning! Every once in a while, if she was not struck by a few streaks of lightning, her entire body would feel uncomfortable. It was as if she had not eaten meat for several days.

Wu Yun felt that she was about to collapse!

She had struck mighty figures and high-level demon beasts before, but she had never encountered such a situation where she could not be struck to death. Why was there such a pervert in the world? Why? ?

Two hours, four hours, a total of six hours had passed. Other than a few deep pits on the ground, that pervert was completely fine. He had even taken the time to roast a few spirit potatoes to eat.

Dean Gongsun and the others were nervously watching in the courtyard. Someone suddenly exclaimed, "Heavens! Look, why is Wu Yun Smoking?"