

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 241

Di Beiming remembered the slap he received after stealing a kiss. He felt a lingering fear and carefully bent down..

Crack! Rumble! A purple lightning bolt fell from the sky and punched a big hole in the roof!

Then, one purple lightning bolt after another drilled into the hole and went straight for Yun Chujiu, who was on the bed.

Yun Chujiu kicked Di Beiming off the bed. "I'm about to advance! Stay away from me! Don't hurt yourself."

The miserable Emperor was kicked off the bed once again. He hated those purple lightning bolts to death in his heart! 'Why did you have to come when I was about to kiss the Black Thing?? Damn it!!'

That was the first time Di Beiming saw Yun Chujiu absorb the power of lightning. He immediately felt that his worldview had been refreshed!

Yun Chujiu allowed the purple lightning to strike her body, but she still continued to provoke it. "If you want to strike me, hurry up. I'm so sleepy! I'm still waiting to sleep!"

"Did you guys not eat? You don't even have the strength to strike! By the way, what do you heavenly lightning usually eat?"

"Oh right, I've always wanted to ask, what's the relationship between the purple lightning and the white one? Are you purple lightning bastards?"

...

The thick black cloud in the sky was so angry that it was about to burst into tears!

It was too insulting to the lightning! It was too insulting to the clouds!

'You're the f*cking bastard!'

They were a part of the righteous red lightning!

'Kill her!

'Kill this scourge!

'Kill this weirdo!'

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The higher-ups of Spirit Radiance Sect were all shocked!

Although there would occasionally be a few purple lightning bolts, in the past half a year, the purple heavenly lightning bolts seemed to be descending a little more frequently?! Just what was going on?!

This time, it seemed to be even denser than the previous ones. From the looks of it, it seemed to be heading toward the Middle Peak's kitchen.

Master Xuanyuan and the other peak masters suddenly thought of Yun Chujiu. Although they felt that it was a little ridiculous, for some reason, they felt that these heavenly purple lightning bolts were somehow related to Yun Chujiu.

However, even if these mighty figures had extremely high spiritual power, they were unwilling to get into the bad luck of involving themselves with the heavenly purple lightning bolts. Although they were curious, they were all prepared to go over and take a look after it had ended.

Little Black flapped its short wings and flew in from the hole in the roof. “Master, you’ve almost absorbed it. Give me a few bolts of lightning!”

Yun Chujiu said with a smile, “These lightning likes to be scolded. If you scold them a little more, they will strike you!”

“Master, I’m the best at that! Watch carefully!”

Little Black held his waist with one wing and pointed at the sky with the other. “Hey! Little loaches, if you have the guts, come and strike me!”

“I look down on those who fight in groups. What the hell! You’re ugly and purple. Look at how perfect my skin color is!”

The thick, black clouds was so angry that a storm started!

‘Boohoo! You’re bullying the clouds too much! You’re bullying the lightning too much!’

‘Where did these two Weirdos come from?!’

‘How can the Heavens allow these two heaven-defying things to exist?!’

It wanted to report them!

These two scourges must be eliminated!

The thick, dark clouds felt that its confidence had been dealt a blow, so it began venting its anger on Yun Chujiu's house. 'If I can't kill you two scourges, I'll destroy your nest!'

The poor Supreme Emperor was originally just watching the show, but who would have thought that the thick, dark clouds would change its target just because of a disagreement! One after another, heavenly purple lightning began to strike the house densely. Di Beiming dodged left and right in a sorry state. Fortunately, his spiritual power was superb, and he had a defensive spiritual artifact on him. Although he was in a sorry state, he was still not injured.

Yun Chujiu watched from the side, feeling refreshed! Good strike! Wonderful strike! The gigolo was screaming!